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GOSPEL HYMNS ·

Nos. 1 TO 6

BY

IRA D. SANKEY

JAMES McGRANAHAN AND GEO. C. STEBBINS

(DIAMOND EDITION)

THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
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PREFACE.

GOSPEL HYMNS Nos. 1 and 2, by P. P. BLISS and IRA D. SANKEY; Nos. 3, 4, 5, and 6, by IRA D. SANKEY, JAMES McGRANAHAN, and GEO. C. STEBBINS, are now compiled in this volume under the title of

GOSPEL HYMNS Nos. 1 TO 6.

All duplicate pieces have been omitted and the Hymns re-numbered in consecutive order from 1 to 739.

In addition to the large number of Gospel Hymns and Sacred Songs in this collection there will also be found over 125 of the most useful and popular STANDARD HYMNS AND TUNES OF THE CHURCH.

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THE PUBLISHERS.

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GOSPEL HYMNS

NOS. 1 TO 6 COMPLETE.

No. 1. All People that on Earth.

"Come before his presence with singing."—Psa. 100: 2.

Rev. WM. KETHE.

(OLD HUNDRED. L. M.)

L. BOURGEOIS.

1. All peo- ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in- deed; Without our aid He did us make:
3. O en- ter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto:

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

No. 2. DOXOLOGY. L. M.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOS. KEE, 1897.

GRACE.

May be sung before and after meat.

No. 3. Blessing Invoked.

Be present at our table, Lord,
Be here and every where adored;
These mercies bless, and grant that we
May feast in Paradise with Thee.

No. 4. Thanks Returned.

We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,
For life, and health, and every good.
Let manna to our souls be given,—
The Bread of Life sent down from heaven.

No. 5.

Hallelujah, 'tis Done!

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him, should not perish, but have everlasting life."—JOHN 3: 10.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. 'Tis the prom - ise of God, full sal - va - tion to give
 2. Tho' the path - way be lone - ly, and dan - ger - ous too,

3 Many loved ones have I in yon heavenly throng,
 They are safe now in glory, and this is their song:
 Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

4 Little children I see standing close by their King,
 And He smiles as their song of salvation they sing:
 Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

5 There are prophets and kings in that throng I behold,
 And they sing as they march through the streets of pure gold:
 Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

6 There's a part in that chorus for you and for me,
 And the theme of our praises forever will be:
 Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

No. 6. Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUT. 33: 27.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE, *by per.*

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
 CHO.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear refrain. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support.

2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
 Safe from corroding care,
 Safe from the world's temptations,
 Sin cannot harm me there.
 Free from the blight of sorrow,
 Free from my doubts and fears;
 Only a few more trials,
 Only a few more tears!—*Cho.*

3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
 Jesus has died for me;
 Firm on the Rock of Ages
 Ever my trust shall be.
 Here let me wait with patience,
 Wait till the night is o'er;
 Wait till I see the morning
 Break on the golden shore.—*Cho.*

No. 7.

The Lord will Provide.

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."—1 PETER 5: 7.

Mrs. M. A. W. COOK.

PHILIP PHILLIPS, by per:

1. In some way or oth - er the Lord will pro-vide: It may not be
 2. At some time or oth - er the Lord will pro-vide: It may not be

vide; Yes, we'll trust in the Lord, And He will pro - vide.

3 Despond then no longer: the Lord will provide;

And this be the token—
 No word He hath spoken
 Was ever yet broken:
 "The Lord will provide."

4 March on then right boldly; the sea shall divide

The pathway made glorious,
 With shoutings victorious,
 We'll join in the chorus,
 "The Lord will provide."

3 "Who is this Nazarene?" Pharisees say ;
"Is He the Christ? tell us plainly, we pray."
Multitudes follow Him seeking a sign,
Show them His mighty works—Where are the nine?—*Ch.*


4 Jesus on trial to-day we can see,
Thousands deridingly ask, "Who is He?"
How they're rejecting Him, your Lord and mine!
Bring in the witnesses—Where are the nine?—*Ch.*

No. 9. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.



"He heard that it was Jesus of Nazareth."—MARK 10: 47.

EMMA CAMPBELL.



THEO. E. PERKINS, by per.





1. What means this ea-ger, anxious throng, Which moves with busy haste along,
2. Who is this Je-sus? Why should He The cit-y move so might-i-ly?

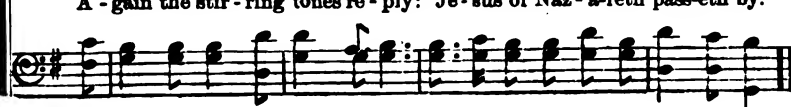
These wondrous gatherings day by day? What means this strange commotion pray?
A pass-ing stranger, has He skill To move the mul-ti-tude at will?

In accents hush'd the throng reply: "Je-sus of Naz-a-reth pass-eth by."
A-gain the stir-ring tones re-ply: "Je-sus of Naz-a-reth pass-eth by."

In ac-cents hush'd the throng reply: "Je-sus of Naz-a-reth pass-eth by."
A -gain the stir-ring tones re - ply: "Je-sus of Naz-a-reth pass-eth by."



Jesus of Nazareth.—Concluded.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3 Jesus! 'tis He who once below
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;
And burdened ones, where'er He came,
Brought out their sick, and deaf, and
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry: [lame,
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."</p> <p>4 Again He comes! From place to place
His holy footprints we can trace.
He pauseth at our threshold—nay,
He enters—condescends to stay.
Shall we not gladly raise the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by?"</p> | <p>5 Ho! all ye heavy-laden, come!
Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home,
Ye wanderers from a Father's face,
Return, accept His proffered grace.
Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh.
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."</p> <p>6 But if you still this call refuse,
And all His wondrous love abuse,
Soon will He sadly from you turn,
Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.
"Too late! too late!" will be the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth <i>has passed by.</i>"</p> |
|---|--|
-

No. 10.

Calling Now.

"To-day if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts."—HEB. 3: 15.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

No. 11.

Hold the Fort.

"That which ye have, hold fast till I come."—Rev. 2:25.

P. P. Bliss.

P. P. Bliss, by per.

1. Ho! my com-rades, see the sig-nal Wav-ing in the sky!

Wave the an-swer back to Heav-en,—“By Thy grace we will.”

2 See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on:
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone.—*Cho.*

3 See the glorious banner waving,
Hear the bugle blow;

In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe.—*Cho.*

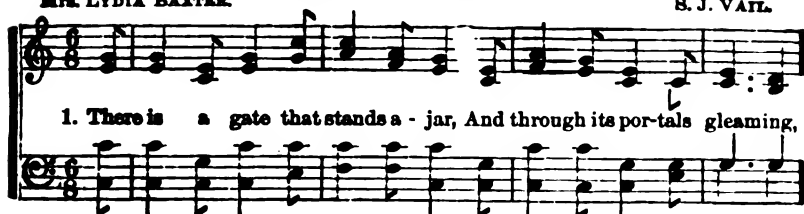
4 Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our Help is near;
Onward comes our Great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!—*Cho.*

No. 12. The Gate Ajar for Me.

"The gates of it shall not be shut at all by day; for there shall be no night there."—REV. 21: 25.

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER.

S. J. VAIL.



Down a way

2 That gate ajar stands free for all
Who seek through it salvation;
The rich and poor, the great and small,
Of every tribe and nation.—*Ref.*

3 Press onward then, though foes may
While mercy's gate is open: [frown,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.—*Ref.*

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.—*Ref.*

No. 13.

Once for All.

"Justified by His grace, through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus."—ROMANS 3: 24.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Free from the law, oh, hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath

bled, and there is re - mis - sion, Curs'd by the law and bruised by the

CHORUS.

fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all. Once for all, oh, sinner re-

- ceive it, Once for all, oh, brother, be - lieve it; Cling to the

Cross, the bur - den will fall, Christ hath redeemed us once for all.

Once for all.—Concluded.

2 Now are we free—there's no condemnation,
Jesus provides a perfect salvation ;
"Come unto Me," oh, hear His sweet call,
Come, and He saves us once for all.—*Cho.*

3 "Children of God," oh, glorious calling,
Surely His grace will keep us from falling ;
Passing from death to life at His call,
Blessed salvation once for all.—*Cho.*

No. 14. Work, for the Night is Coming.

ANNIE L. WALKER.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon ;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon,
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies ;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies,
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more ;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 15.

Home of the Soul.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN 14: 2.

Mrs. ELLEN H. GATES.

PHILIP PHILLIPS, by per.

1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land,

The first system of the musical score is for the first line of the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The lyrics '1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land,' are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.

The second system of the musical score is for the second line of the song. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble staff continues with the melody, and the bass staff continues with the accompaniment. The lyrics 'beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.' are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

Home of the soul.—Concluded.

- 2 Oh, that home of the soul in my visions and dreams,
Its bright, jasper walls I can see;
Till I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes
||: Between the fair city and me. :|| Till I fancy, etc.
- 3 That unchangeable home is for you and for me,
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands,
The King of all kingdoms forever, is He,
||: And He holdeth our crowns in His hands. :|| The King of, etc.
- 4 Oh, how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain;
With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands,
||: To meet one another again. :|| With songs on, etc.

No. 16.

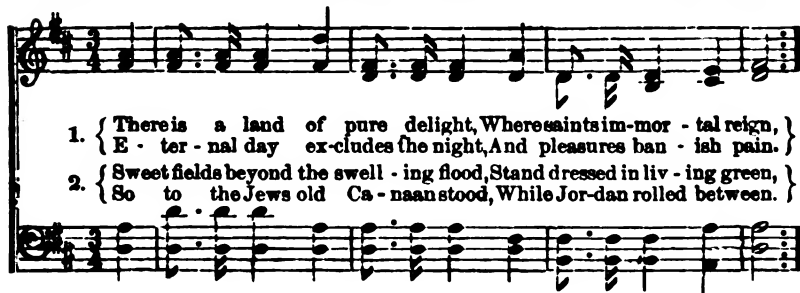
There is a land.

"Thine eyes shall behold the land that is very far off."—ISA. 33: 17.

ISAAC WATTS.

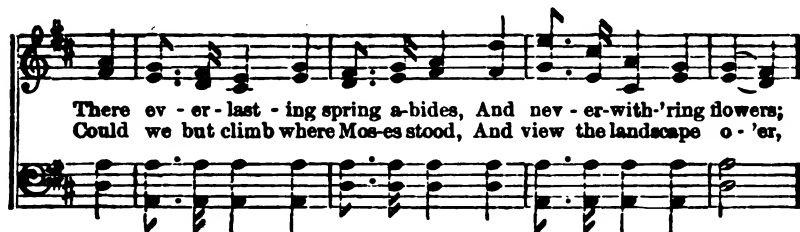
(VARINA. C. M. D.)

GEO. F. ROOT, 1849.

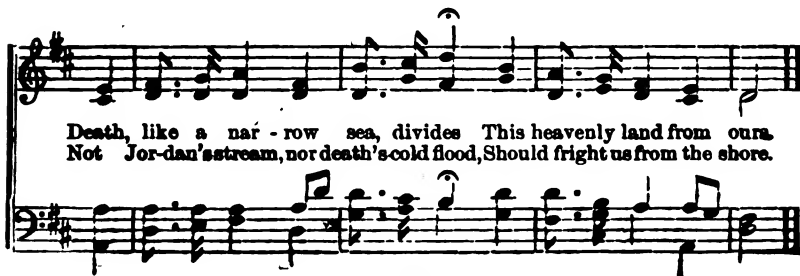


1. { There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign,
E - ter - nal day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain. }

2. { Sweet fields beyond the swell - ing flood, Stand dressed in liv - ing green,
So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled between. }



There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - with - 'ring flowers;
Could we but climb where Mos - es stood, And view the landscape o - 'er,



Death, like a nar - row sea, divides This heavenly land from ours.
Not Jor - dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

No. 17. We're Going Home To-morrow.

"Willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord."—2 COR. 5: 8.

Mrs. E. W. GRIEWOLD.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. We're go - ing home, No more to roam, No more to sin and sor - row;
2. For wea - ry feet A - waits a street Of wondrous pave and gold - en;

We're go - - - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row.
We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row.

3 For those who sleep,
And those who weep,
Above the portals narrow,
The mansions rise
Beyond the skies—
We're going home to-morrow.

4 Oh, joyful song!
Oh, ransomed throng!
Where sin no more shall sever;
Our King to see,
And, oh, to be
With Him at home forever!

<p>2 Though I forget Him and wander away, Still He doth love me wherever I stray; Back to His dear loving arms would I flee, When I remember that Jesus loves me. I am so glad, etc.</p>	<p>3 Oh, if there's only one song I can sing, When in His beauty I see the Great King, This shall my song in eternity be: "Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me." I am so glad, etc.</p>
--	---

<p>1 Jesus loves me, and I know I love Him, Love brought Him down my poor soul to redeem: Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree, Oh, I am certain that Jesus loves me. I am so glad, etc.</p>	<p>2 If one should ask of me, how could I tell? Glory to Jesus, I know very well: God's Holy Spirit with mine doth agree, Constantly witnessing—Jesus loves me. I am so glad, etc.</p>
---	--

3 In this assurance I find sweetest rest,
Trusting in Jesus, I know I am blest;
Satan dismayed, from my soul now doth flee,
When I just tell him that Jesus loves me. I am so glad, etc.

No. 19.

Rejoice and be Glad.

"The poor among men shall rejoice in the Holy One of Israel."—ISA. 29: 16.

REV. HORATIUS BONAR. 1874.

JOHN J. HUSBAND.

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Alto) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

Sto - ry, Of..... Him who was slain; Sound His
 Sto - ry, Of..... Him who was slain; Sound His

prais - es tell with glad - ness, He liv - eth a - gain.
 prais - es tell with glad - ness, He com - eth a - gain.

No. 20.

Revive us Again.

(Tune on Page 18.)

"O Lord, revive Thy work."—HAB. 3: 2.

- 1 We praise Thee O, God! for the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.
CHO.—Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hallelujah: amen.
Hallelujah! Thine the glory, revive us again.
- 2 We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.—*Cho.*
- 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and hath cleansed every stain.—*Cho.*
- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us; and sought us, and guided our ways.—*Cho.*
- 5 Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.—*Cho.*

REV. WM. PATON MACKAY.

No. 21.

Rock of Ages.

"The Lord is my defence, and my God is the Rock of my refuge."—PSA. 94: 22.

REV. A. M. TOPLADY.

(TOPLADY 7s. 6 lines.)

DR. THOS. HASTINGS.

No. 22.

"More to Follow."

"Bring me yet a vessel."—2 KINGS 4: 6

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Have you on the Lord believed? Still there's more to fol - low;
 2. Have you felt the Sav-iour near? Still there's more to fol - low;
 3. Have you felt the Spirit's pow'r? Still there's more to fol - low;

Of His grace have you received? Still there's more to fol - low;
 Does His bless - ed pres-ence cheer? Still there's more to fol - low;
 Fall - ing like the gen - tle show'r? Still there's more to fol - low;

Oh, the grace the Fa - ther shows! Still there's more to fol - low,
 Oh, the love that Je - sus shows! Still there's more to fol - low,
 Oh, the pow'r the Spir - it shows! Still there's more to fol - low,

Free - ly He His grace be-stows, Still there's more to fol - low.
 Free - ly He His love be-stows, Still there's more to fol - low.
 Free - ly He His pow'r be-stows, Still there's more to fol - low.

CHORUS.

More and more, more and more, Al - ways more to fol - low,

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"More to Follow."—Concluded.



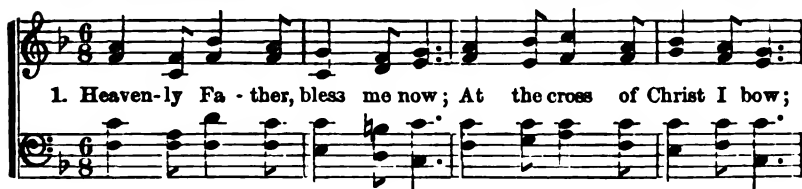
No. 23.

Bless Me Now.

"Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now's the day of salvation."—2 COR. 6: 2.

REV. ALEXANDER CLARK

REV. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.



REFRAIN.



2 Now, O Lord! this very hour,
Send Thy grace and show Thy power;
While I rest upon Thy word,
Come and bless me now, O Lord! *Ref.*

3 Now, just now, for Jesus' sake,
Lift the clouds, the fetters break;

While I look, and as I cry,
Touch and cleanse me ere I die. *Ref.*

4 Never did I so adore
Jesus Christ, thy Son, before;
Now the time! and this the place!
Gracious Father, show Thy grace. *Ref.*

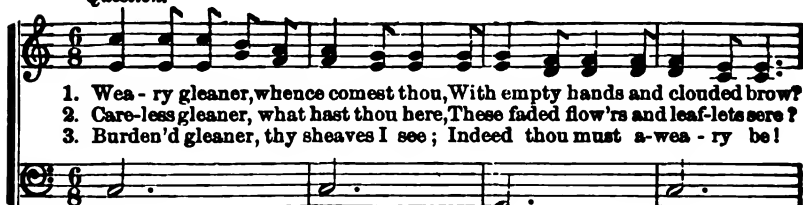
No. 24. Where Hast Thou Gleaned To-Day?

"The field is the world * * * and the reapers are the angels."—MATT. 13: 38.

P. P. BLISS.

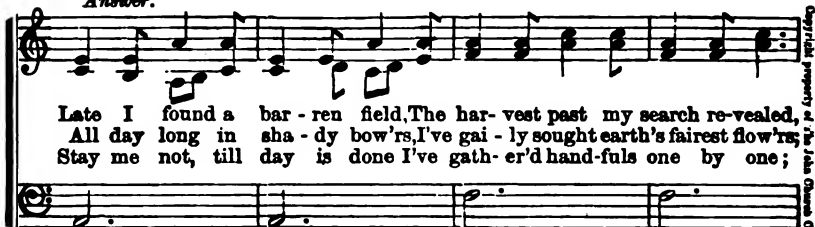
P. P. BLISS, by per.

Question.



1. Wea - ry gleaner, whence comest thou, With empty hands and clouded brow?
 2. Care-less gleaner, what hast thou here, These faded flow'rs and leaf-lets sere?
 3. Burden'd gleaner, thy sheaves I see; Indeed thou must a-wea - ry be!

Answer.



Late I found a bar - ren field, The har - vest past my search re - vealed,
 All day long in sha - dy bow'rs, I've gai - ly sought earth's fairest flow'rs;
 Stay me not, till day is done I've gath - er'd hand - fuls one by one;

CHORUS.



Forth to the har - vest field a-way! Gather your handfuls while you may;

Where Hast Thou Gleaned?—Concluded.



No. 25.

Ah, My Heart.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden."—MATT. 11: 28.

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide? [prints,
"In His feet and hands are wound-
And His side."—*Cho.*

3 Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yes, a crown in very surety,
But of thorns!"—*Cho.*

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What's my portion here?

"Many a sorrow, many a conflict,
Many a tear."—*Cho.*

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What have I at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past!"—*Cho.*

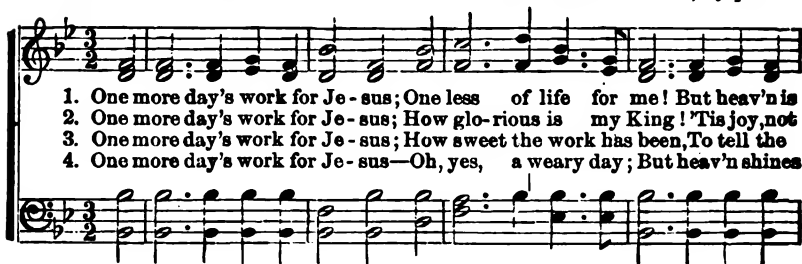
6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away!"—*Cho.*

No. 26. One more Day's Work for Jesus.


"I must work the works of HIM that sent Me, while it is day."—JOHN 9: 4.

Miss ANNA WARNER.

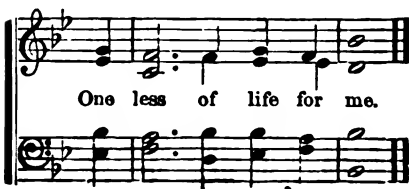
Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.



1. One more day's work for Je - sus; One less of life for me! But heav'n is
 2. One more day's work for Je - sus; How glo - rious is my King! 'Tis joy, not
 3. One more day's work for Je - sus; How sweet the work has been, To tell the
 4. One more day's work for Je - sus—Oh, yes, a weary day; But heav'n shines



more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus,



One less of life for me.

5 Oh, blessed work for Jesus!
 Oh, rest at Jesus' feet!
 There toil seems pleasure.
 My wants are treasure.
 And pain for Him is sweet,
 Lord, if I may,
 I'll serve another day.—*Cho.*

No. 27.

Oh, how He Loves.

"A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18: 24.

Adp. by Miss MARIANNE NUNN.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

1. One there is a-bove all oth-ers, Oh, how He loves! His is love be-
 2. 'Tis e-ter-nal life to know Him, Oh, how He loves! Think, oh, think how

-yond a broth-er's, Oh, how He loves! Earth-ly friends, say
 much we owe Him, Oh, how He loves! With His pre-cious

fail or leave us, One day soothe, the next day grieve us;
 blood He bought us, In the wil-der-ness He sought us,

3

Blessed Jesus! would you know him,
 Oh, how He loves!
 Give yourselves entirely to Him,
 Oh, how He loves!
 Think no longer of the morrow,
 From the past new courage borrow,
 Jesus carries all your sorrow,
 Oh, how He loves!

4

All your sins shall be forgiven,
 Oh, how He loves!
 Backward shall your foes be driven,
 Oh, how He loves!
 Best of blessings He'll provide you,
 Nought but good shall e'er betide you,
 Safe to glory He will guide you,
 Oh, how He loves!

No. 28. Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

"Tell them how great things the Lord hath done."—MARK 5: 19.

Miss KATE HANKEY.

W. H. DOANE, by DEB.

The musical score is written on two staves. The upper staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#), with a common time signature. The lower staff uses a bass clef and the same key signature and time signature. The melody is primarily in the upper staff, with some accompaniment in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

sim- ply, As to a lit- tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And
oft - en, For I for - get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has

Tell Me the Old Story.—Concluded.

3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones, and grave;
Remember! I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save;
Tell me that story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

4 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story:
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

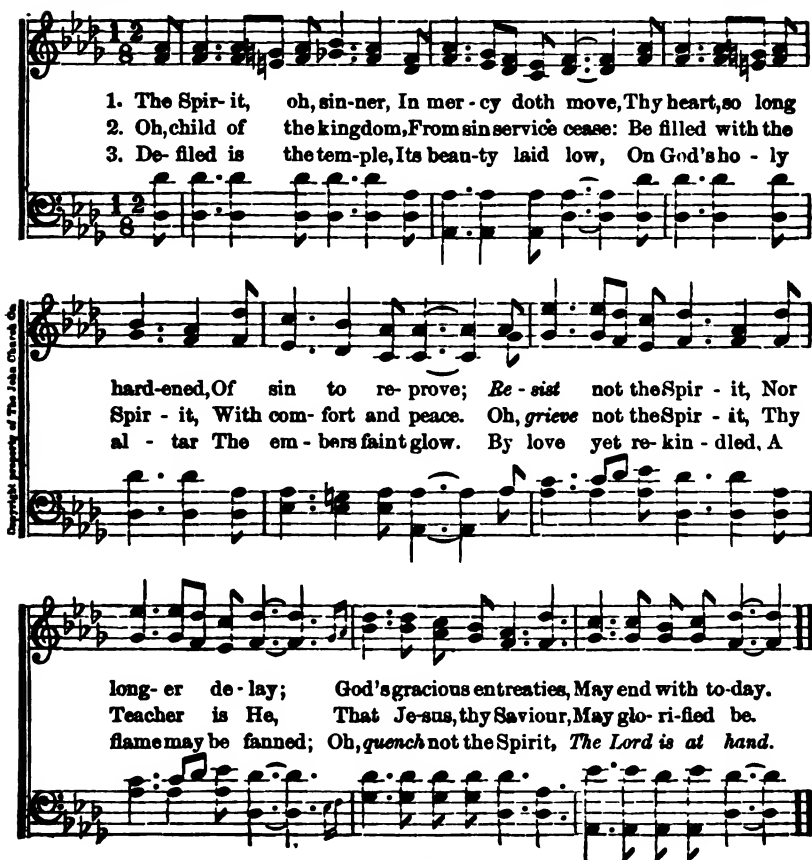
No. 29. The Holy Spirit.

Three warnings: Resist not, Grieve not, Quench not.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

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1. The Spir - it, oh, sin - ner, In mer - cy doth move, Thy heart, so long
2. Oh, child of the kingdom, From sin service cease: Be filled with the
3. De - filed is the tem - ple, Its beau - ty laid low, On God's ho - ly

hard - ened, Of sin to re - prove; *Re - sist* not the Spir - it, Nor
Spir - it, With com - fort and peace. Oh, *grieve* not the Spir - it, Thy
al - tar The em - bers faint glow. By love yet re - kin - dled, A

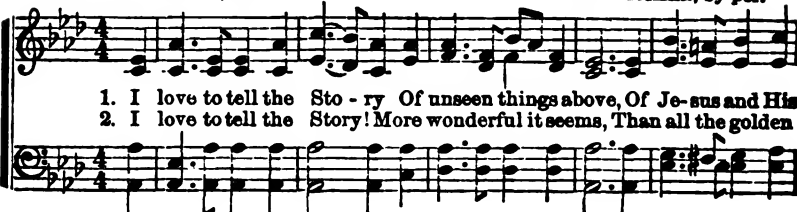
long - er de - lay; God's gra - cious entreaties, May end with to - day.
Teacher is He, That Je - sus, thy Sav - iour, May glo - ri - fied be.
flame may be fanned; Oh, *quench* not the Spirit, The Lord is at hand.

No. 30. I Love to Tell the Story.

"I will speak of Thy wondrous work."—PSAL. 145: 8.

Miss KATH HANKEY, 1867.

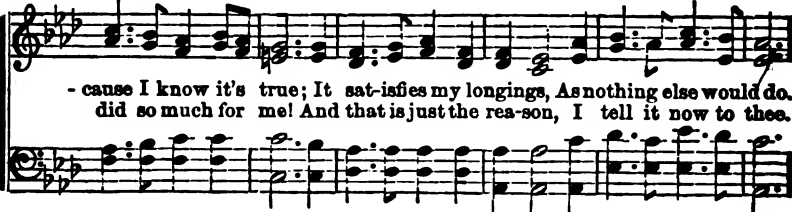
W. G. FISCHER, by per.



1. I love to tell the Sto - ry Of unseen things above, Of Je - sus and His
2. I love to tell the Story! More wonderful it seems, Than all the golden



Glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His Love! I love to tell the Sto - ry! Be -
fan - cies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the Sto - ry! It

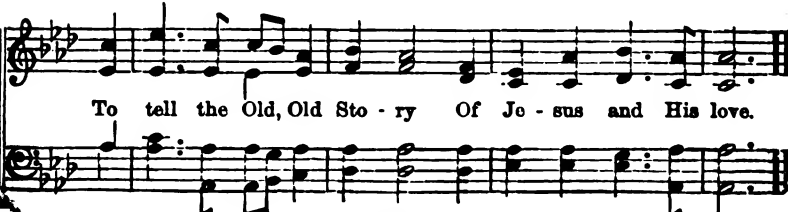


- cause I know it's true; It sat - isfies my longings, As nothing else would do.
did so much for me! And that is just the rea - son, I tell it now to thee.

CHORUS.



I love to tell the Sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,



To tell the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

I Love to Tell the Story.—Concluded.

3 I love to tell the Story !

"Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.

I love to tell the Story ;

For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own Holy Word.

4 I love to tell the Story !

For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it, like the rest.

And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the NEW, NEW SONG.

'Twill be—the OLD, OLD STORY
That I have loved so long.

No. 31. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

"I will guide thee with mine eye."—PSALM 82: 8.

M. M. WELLS, 1858.

M. M. WELLS, by per.

2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear,
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whispering softly, wanderer, come !
Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wond'ring if our names were there ;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading nought but Jesus' blood ;
Whispering softly, wanderer, come !
Follow me, I'll guide thee home !

"His children shall have a place of refuge."—Prov. 14: 22.

Miss E. C. OLEPHANT.

IRA D. SANKEY, by desc.

2 O safe and happy shelter,
O refuge tried and sweet,
O trysting-place where Heaven's love,
And Heaven's justice meet!
As to the Holy Patriarch
That wondrous dream was given,
So seems my Saviour's Cross to me,
A ladder up to heaven.

3 There lies beneath its shadow,
But on the further side,
The darkness of an awful grave
That gapes both deep and wide;
And there between us stands the Cross,
Two arms outstretch to save,
Like a watchman set to guard the way
From that eternal grave.

4 Upon that Cross of Jesus,
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One,
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears,
Two wonders I confess,—
The wonders of His glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

5 I take, O Cross, thy shadow,
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine
Than the sunshine of His face:
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,—
My sinful self, my only shame,—
My glory all the Cross.

No. 33.

The New Song.

"And they sung as it were a new song before the throne."—Rev. 14: 3.

Rev. A. T. PIERSON.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

Allegretto.



1. With harps and with vi - els, there stands a great throng

2 All these once were sinners, defiled in His sight,
Now arrayed in pure garments in praise they unite.—*Ch.*

3 He maketh the rebel a priest and a king,
He hath bought us and taught us this new song to sing.—*Ch.*

4 How helpless and hopeless we sinners had been,
If He never had loved us till cleansed from our sin.—*Ch.*

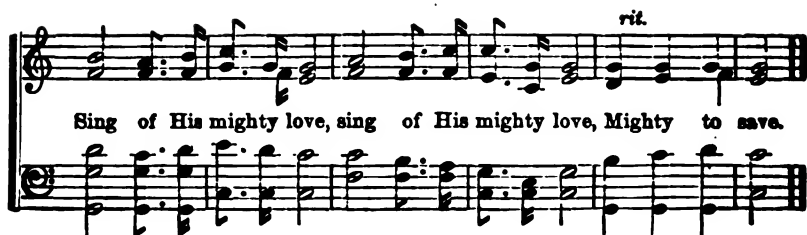
5 Aloud in His praises our voices shall ring,
So that others believing, this new song shall sing.—*Ch.*

No. 34. Oh, Sing of His Mighty Love.

"Mighty to save."—ISAIAH 63: 1.

REV. FRANK ROSTONE D.D. 1892.

WM. R. BARNES & SONS



- 3 Oh, bliss of the purified ! bliss of the pure !
No wound hath the soul that His blood cannot cure ;
No sorrow-bowed head but may sweetly find rest,
No tears but may dry them on Jesus' breast.—*Chs.*
- 4 O Jesus the crucified ! Thee will I sing,
My blessed Redeemer, my God and my King ;
My soul, filled with rapture, shall shout o'er the grave,
And triumph in death in the "Mighty to save."—*Chs.*

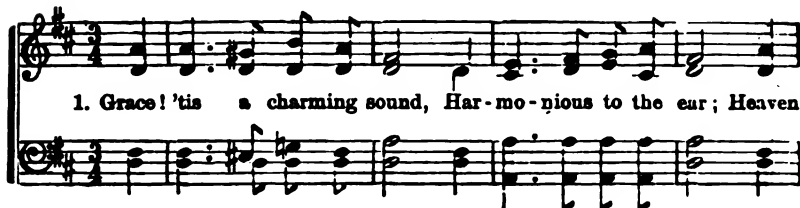
No. 35.

The Wondrous Gift.

"By grace are ye saved."—Eph. 2: 8.

Dr. PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

IRA D. SANKEY, by per.



2 Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man ;

And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan. *Ref.*

3 Grace taught my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road ;

And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God. *Ref.*

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days ;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves our praise. *Ref.*

No. 36.

Precious Promise.

"Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises."—2 P^{er}. 1 : 4.

3 When thy secret hopes have perished,
In the grave of years gone by,
Let this promise still be cherished,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

4 When the shades of life are falling,
And the hour has come to die,
Hear thy trusty Pilot calling,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

"Unto them that look for Him shall He appear the second time,
without sin, unto salvation."—HEB. 9:28.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, *lyr. comp.*

3 No more heart-pangs nor sadness,
When Jesus comes;
All peace and joy and gladness,
When Jesus comes.—*Cho.*

4 All doubts and fears will vanish,
When Jesus comes;
All gloom His face will banish,
When Jesus comes.—*Cho.*

5 He'll know the way was dreary,
When Jesus comes;
He'll know the feet grew weary,
When Jesus comes.—*Cho.*

6 He'll know what griefs oppressed me,
When Jesus comes;
Oh, how His arms will rest me!
When Jesus comes.—*Cho.*

No. 38.

White as Snow.

"Come now, and let us reason together, saith the LORD: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."—ISA. 1: 18.

H. BONAR, arr. by L. N.

P. P. BLISS, by per.



1. What! "lay my sins on Je - sus?" God's well-be-lov-ed Son!



Hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me, He makes me "white as snow."

2.

Yes, 'tis a truth most precious,
To all who do believe,
God laid our sins on Jesus,
Who did the load receive.—*Abs.*

3.

What? "bring our guilt to Jesus?"
To wash away our stains;
The act is passed that freed us,
And nought to do remains.—*Abs.*

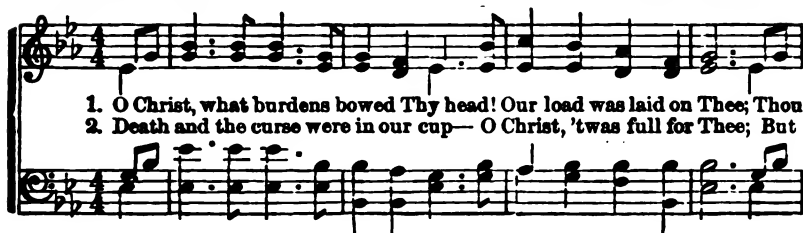
No. 39.

Substitution.

"He was wounded for our transgressions."—ISAIAH 53: 5.

Mrs. A. R. COUSIN.

IRA D. SANKEY, by per.



1. O Christ, what burdens bowed Thy head! Our load was laid on Thee; Thou
2. Death and the curse were in our cup— O Christ, 'twas full for Thee; But

3.

Jehovah lifted up His rod—
O Christ, it fell on Thee!
Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God;
There's not one stroke for me.
Thy tears, Thy blood, beneath it flowed;
Thy bruising healeth me.

4.

The tempest's awful voice was heard—
O Christ, it broke on Thee!
Thy open bosom was my ward,
It braved the storm for me.
Thy form was scarred, Thy visage marred;
Now cloudless peace for me.

5.

Jehovah bade His sword awake—
O Christ, it woke 'gainst Thee!
Thy blood the flaming blade must slake;
Thy heart its sheath must be—
All for my sake, my peace to make;
Now sleeps that sword for me.

6.

For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,
And I have died in Thee;
Thou'rt risen: my hands are all untied,
And now Thou liv'st in me.
When purified, made white, and tried,
Thy GLORY then for me!

No. 40.

In the Presence of the King.

"In Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."—PSALM 16: 11.

Miss FLORENCE C. ARMSTRONG, 1864.

English.

Moderato.

1. Oh, to be o - ver yon - der! In that land of won - der, Where the
 2. Oh, to be o - ver yon - der! My yearning heart grows fonder Of

rest in light and sunshine In the pres - ence of the King.
 heart is yearn - ing—yearn - ing for the com - ing of the King.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>3 Oh, to be over yonder!
 Alas! I sigh and wonder
 Why clings my poor, weak, sinful heart In
 to any earthly thing;
 Each tie of earth must sever,
 And pass away for ever;
 But there's no more separation in the
 presence of the King.</p> | <p>4 Oh, when shall I be dwelling
 Where angel voices, swelling
 triumphant hallelujahs, make the
 vaulted heavens ring?
 Where the pearly gates are gleam-
 ing,
 And the morning star is beaming?
 Oh, when shall I be yonder in the pres-
 ence of the King?</p> |
|--|---|

In the Presence of the King.—Concluded.

5 Oh, when shall I be yonder?
The longing groweth stronger
To join in all the praises the redeemed
ones do sing
Within those heavenly places,
Where the angels veil their faces,
In awe and adoration in the presence of
the King.

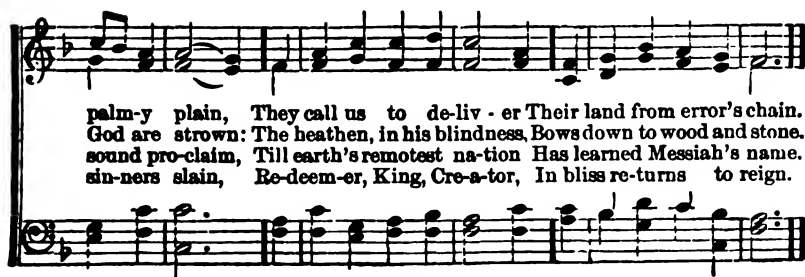
6 Oh I shall soon be yonder,
And lonely as I wander,
Yearning for the welcome summer—long
ing for the bird's fleet wing,
The midnight may be dreary.
And the heart be worn and weary,
But there's no more shadow yonder, in
the presence of the King.

No. 41. Missionary Hymn. 7s, & 6s.

"Come over.....and help us."—ACTS 16: 9.

R. HEBER.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



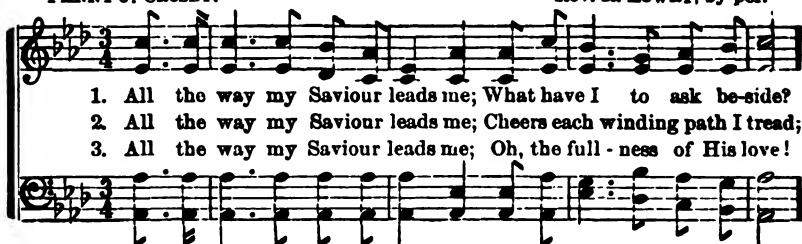
palm-y plain, They call us to de-liv - er Their land from error's chain.
God are strown: The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.
sound pro-claim, Till earth's remotest na-tion Has learned Messiah's name.
sin-ners slain, Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a-tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.

No. 42. All the Way My Saviour Leads Me.

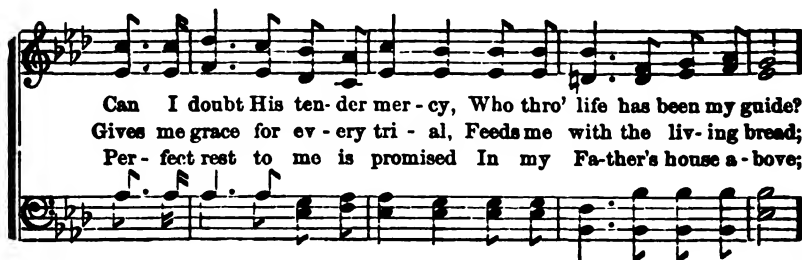
"The Lord alone did lead him."—DEUT. 32: 12.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

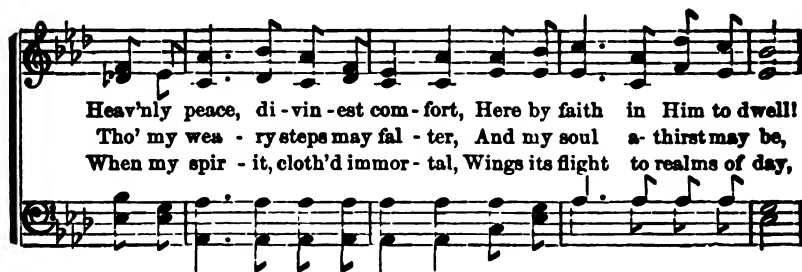
REV. R. LOWRY, by per.



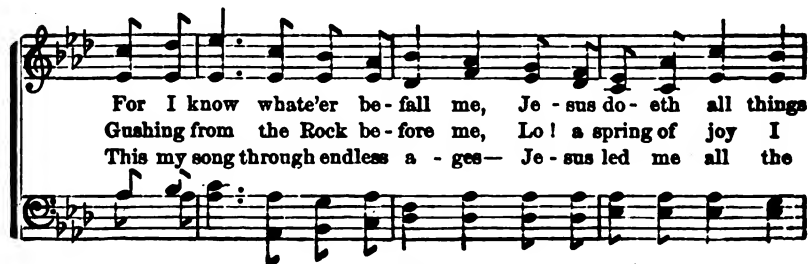
1. All the way my Saviour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
 2. All the way my Saviour leads me; Cheers each winding path I tread;
 3. All the way my Saviour leads me; Oh, the full - ness of His love!



Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy, Who thro' life has been my guide?
 Gives me grace for ev - ery tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread;
 Per - fect rest to me is promised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove;

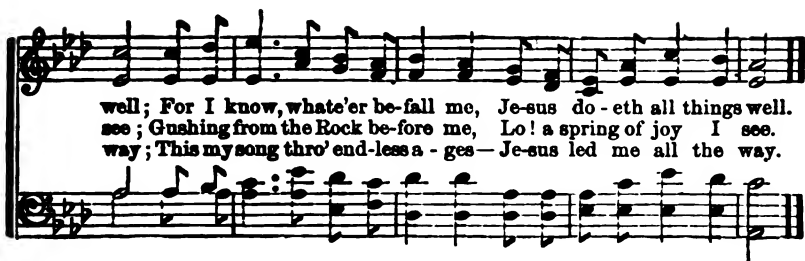


Heav'nly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
 Tho' my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,
 When my spir - it, cloth'd immor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know whate'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things
 Gushing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I
 This my song through endless a - ges— Je - sus led me all the

All the Way.—Concluded.



No. 43.

Go Bury thy Sorrow.

"They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall
flee away."—ISAIAH 35: 10.

MARY A. BACHELOR.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

3 Hearts growing a-weary
With heavier woe
Now droop 'mid the darkness—
Go comfort them, go!

Go bury thy sorrows,
Let others be blest;
Go give them the sunshine;
Tell Jesus the rest.

No. 44.

A Sinner forgiven.

"He said unto her, thy sins are forgiven."—LUKE 7: 48.

JEREMIAH J. CALLAHAN.

Arr. by I. B. WOODBURY.

cit - y that Je - sus was there; Un - heed - ing the splendor that
hallowed should tread in that hall; And some said the poor would be

blazed on the board, She si - lent - ly knelt at the feet of the
ob - jects more meet, As the wealth of her perfume she shower'd on His

Lord, She si - lent - ly knelt at the feet of the Lord.
feet, As the wealth of her per - fume she shower'd on His feet.

3 She heard but the Saviour; she spoke but with sighs;
She dare not look up to the heaven of His eyes;
And the hot tears gush'd forth at each heave of her breast
As her lips to His sandals were throbbingly pressed.

4 In the sky, after tempest, as shineth the bow,—
In the glance of the sunbeam, as melteth the snow
He looked on that lost one: "her sins were forgiven,"
And the sinner went forth in the beauty of heaven.

No. 45. *Let the Lower Lights be Burning.*

"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."—MATT. 5: 16.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.



2 Dark the night of sin has settled,
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore.—*Chor.*

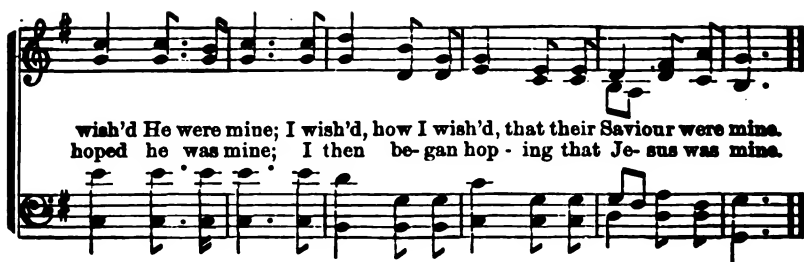
3 Trim your feeble lamp, my brother:
Some poor sailor tempest-tost,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness *may be lost—Chor.*

No. 46. *Wishing, Hoping, Knowing.*

"My beloved is mine, and I am His."—SONGS OF SOLOMON 2: 16.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.



wish'd He were mine; I wish'd, how I wish'd, that their Saviour were mine.
hoped he was mine; I then be-gan hop-ing that Je-sus was mine.

3 Oh, mercy surprising, He saves even me !

"Thy portion forever," He says, "will I be,"

On His word I'm resting—assurance divine—

I'm "hoping" no longer—I know He is mine !

Chorus.—I know He is mine, yes, I know He is mine ;

I'm "hoping" no longer—I know He is mine !

It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then where'er you go.
If temp-tations 'round you gather, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.

71. by Sigismund Bach

Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet,

3 Oh ! the precious name of Jesus ;
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ! *Cho.*

4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete. *Cho.*

No. 48.

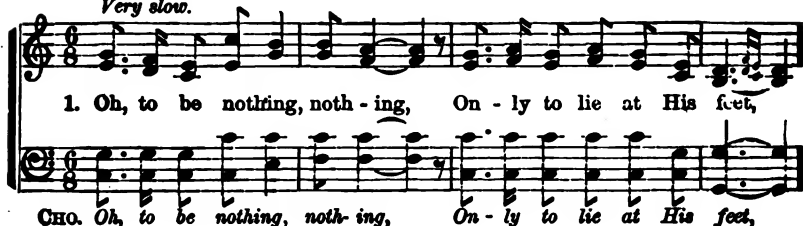
Oh, to be Nothing.

"Neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth."—1 COR. 3: 7.

GEORGIANA M. TAYLOR, 1869.

R. GEO. HALLS. Arr. by P. P. BLISS.

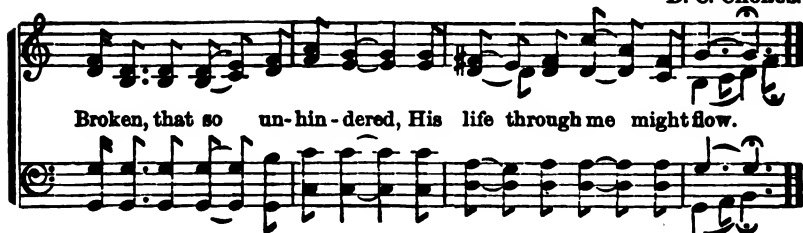
Very slow.



1. Oh, to be nothing, noth - ing, On - ly to lie at His feet,

CHO. Oh, to be nothing, noth - ing, On - ly to lie at His feet,

D. C. CHORUS.



Broken, that so un-hin - dered, His life through me might flow.

2 Oh, to be nothing, nothing,
Only as led by His hand ;
A messenger at His gateway,
Only waiting for His command,
Only an instrument ready
His praises to sound at His will,
Willing, should He not require me,
In silence to wait on Him still. Cho.

3 Oh, to be nothing, nothing,
Painful the humbling may be,
Yet low in the dust I'd lay me
That the world might my Saviour see
Rather be nothing, nothing,
To Him let our voices be raised,
He is the Fountain of blessing,
He only is meet to be praised. Cha.

No. 49.

Fully Persuaded.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS 16: 31.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

WM. F. SHERWIN, by per.



1. Ful - ly per - suad - ed, Lord, I be - lieve!

2. Ful - ly per - suad - ed— Lord, hear my cry!



Now I sur - ren - der all, Christ to re - ceive.
O make my heart Thy home; Save, or I die!

3.

Fully persuaded, no more oppress,
Fully persuaded, now I am blest :
Jesus is now my Guide,
I will in Christ abide ;
My soul is satisfied
In Him to rest !

4.

Fully persuaded, Jesus is mine;
Fully persuaded, Lord, I am Thine !
O make my love to Thee
Like Thine own love to me,
So rich, so full and free,
Saviour divine !

Only an Armour-Bearer.

"Now it came to pass upon a day, that Jonathan the son of Saul said unto the young man that bare his armour, Come, and let us go over to the Philistines' garrison that is on the other side; it may be that the LORD will work for us: for *there is no restraint to the LORD to save by many or by few.* And his armour-bearer said unto him, Do all that is in thine heart: turn thee; behold, I *am* with thee according to thine heart. And Jonathan climbed up upon his hands and upon his feet, and his armour-bearer after him: and they fell before Jonathan; and his armour-bearer slew after him. So the LORD saved Israel that day: and the battle passed over unto Beth-aven."—1 SAM. 14: 1, 6, 7, 12, 23.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. On - ly an armour-bear-er, proudly I stand, Wait-ing to
 2. On - ly an armour-bear-er, now in the field, Guard-ing a
 3. On - ly an armour-bear-er, yet may I share Glo - ry im-

fol - low at the King's command; Marching if "onward" shall the
 shin-ing hel-met, sword, and shield, Wait-ing to hear the thrilling
 mor-tal, and a bright crown wear: If, in the bat-tle, to my

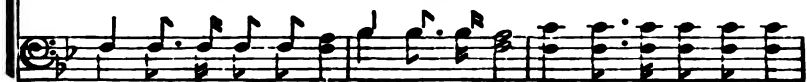
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Only an Armour-Bearer.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



Hear ye the battle cry! "Forward," the call! See! see the falt'ring ones!



back-ward they fall. Sure-ly the Captain may de-pend on me,



Though but an armour-bear-er I may be. Sure-ly the Captain may de-



-pend on me, Though but an ar-mour-bearer I may be.



No. 51.

Pull for the Shore.

"Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away, behold, all things are become NEW."—2 COR. 5: 17.

"Therefore, my beloved, * * * work out your own salvation with fear and trembling."—PHIL. 2: 12.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Light in the darkness, sail - or, day is at hand! See o'er the foaming

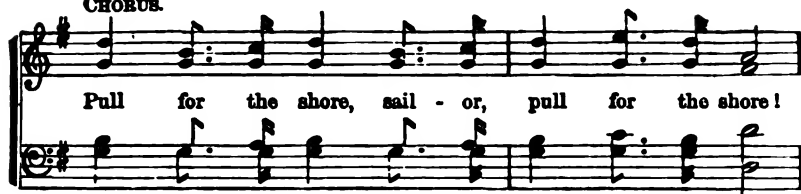
The first system of the musical score for 'Pull for the Shore'. It consists of three staves: a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature, and two piano accompaniment staves in treble and bass clefs. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment features chords and single notes in the right and left hands.

bil - lows fair Ha - ven's land, Drear was the voy - age, sail - or,

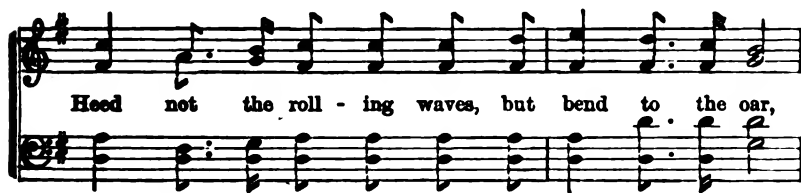
The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment from the first system. The vocal line has a quarter rest followed by eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes. On the right margin, there is a vertical copyright notice: "Copyright property of The John Church Co."

Pull for the Shore.—Concluded.

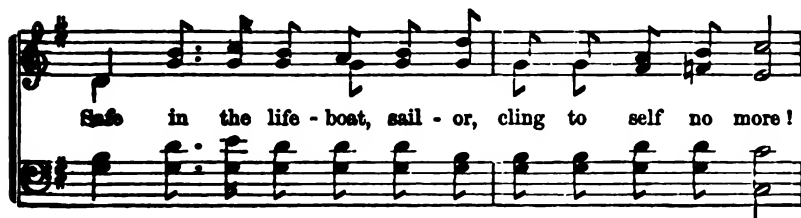
CHORUS.



Pull for the shore, sail - or, pull for the shore!



Heed not the roll - ing waves, but bend to the oar,



Safe in the life - boat, sail - or, cling to self no more!

2 Trust in the life-boat, sailor, all else will fail,
Stronger the surges dash and fiercer the gale,
Heed not the stormy winds, though loudly they roar;
Watch the "bright and morning star," and pull for the shore.
Pull for the shore, &c.

3 Bright gleams the morning, sailor, up lift the eye;
Clouds and darkness disappearing, glory is nigh!
Safe in the life-boat, sailor, sing evermore;
"Glory, glory, hallelujah!" pull for the shore.
Pull for the shore, &c.

No. 52.

No Other Name.

"Neither is there salvation in any other."—ACTS 4: 12.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by pet.

1. One of - fer of sal - va - tion, To all the world make known;

Je - sus Christ the First and Last, He saves, and He a - lone.

2 One only door of heaven
 Stands open wide to-day,
 One sacrifice is given,
 'Tis Christ, the living way.—*Ch.*

3 My only song and story
 Is—Jesus died for me;
 My only hope of glory,
 The Cross of Calvary.—*Ch.*

No. 53.

I Left it All with Jesus.

"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you."—1 PETER 5: 7

I leave it all with Jesus
Day by day;
Faith can firmly trust Him
Come what may.
Hope has dropped her anchor,
Found her rest
In the calm, sure haven
Of His breast:
Love esteems it heaven
To abide At His side.

4 Oh, leave it *all* with Jesus,
Drooping soul!
Tell not *half* thy story,
But the whole.
Worlds on worlds are hanging
On His hand,
Life and death are waiting
His command;
Yet His tender bosom
Makes *the* room—Oh, come home!

No. 54. **The Home Over There.**

"Oh that I had wings like a dove, for then would I fly away and be at rest."—PSALM 55 6.

No. 55. Yes, There is Pardon for You.

"He will abundantly pardon."--ISA. 55: 17.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

Slowly.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 8/8 time. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in the same key and time. The lyrics are written below the voice staff.

1. Oh, come to the Sav - iour, be - lieve in His name, And
2. The way of trans-gress - ion that leads un - to death, Oh,
3. Be warned of your dan - ger; es - cape to the cross; Your

No. 58. **Go Work in My Vineyard.**

"Go work to-day in My vineyard."—MATT. 21: 28.

T. C. O'KANE.

T. C. O'KANE, by per.

1. "Go work in My vineyard," There's plenty to do, The harvest is great and the
2. "Go work in My vineyard," I claim thee as Mine, With blood did I buy thee, and

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 8/8. It begins with a melodic line that includes a trill on the first note. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of chords.

D. C.
CHORUS.

wolves to destroy, All a - ges and ranks I can ful - ly em-ploy. Go
king-dom for thee, The song of arch-an-gels—to hang on the tree;

The chorus is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 8/8. It features a melodic line with a trill on the final note. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of chords.

Go Work in My Vineyard.—Concluded.

work,..... go work,.....

• GO WORK IN MY vineyard;" oh, "work while 'tis day,"
The bright hours of sunshine are hastening away;
And night's gloomy shadows are gathering fast;
Then the time for our labor shall ever be past.
Begin in the morning, and toil all the day,
Thy strength I'll supply and thy wages I'll pay;
And blessed, thrice blessed the diligent few,
Who finish the labor I've given them to do.

No. 57.

Seymour. 7s.

"A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise."—Ps. 51: 17.

Rev. CHAS. WESLEY, 1740.

C. M. VON WERTEN

No. 58. When the Comforter Came.

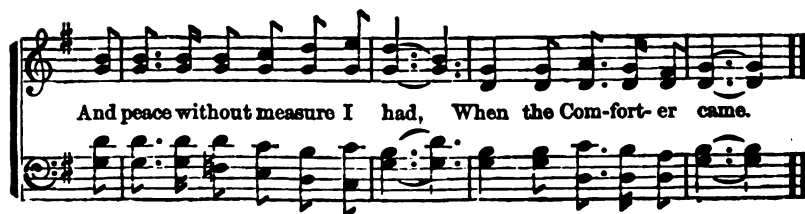
"He shall give you another Comforter."—JOHN 14: 16.

REFRAIN.



Peace, sweet peace, Peace when the Comfort-er came! My heart that was

The music is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff with the same key signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the notes.



And peace without measure I had, When the Com-fort-er came.

The music continues on the same staves. The piano part features a steady accompaniment of eighth notes in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

No. 59.

Salvation.

"For the grace of God that bringeth salvation to all men hath appeared.—TITUS 2: 11.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

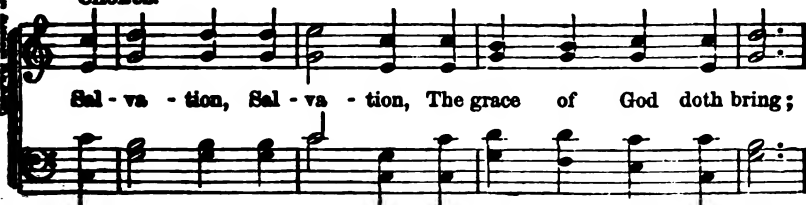


1. Come, sing the gos-pel's joy - ful sound, Sal - va - tion full and free;



Pro-claim to all the world a-round, The year of ju - bi - lee!

CHORUS.



Sal - va - tion, Sal - va - tion, The grace of God doth bring;

2 Ye mourning souls, aloud rejoice;
Ye blind, your Saviour see!
Ye pris'ners, sing with thankful voice,
The Lord hath made you free!—*Cho.*

3 With rapture swell the song again,
Of Jesus' dying love;
The peace on earth, good will to men,
And praise to God above.—*Cho.*

No. 60.

Onward, Upward.

"Hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown."—REV. 3: 11.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY, by per.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal harmony. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is carried by the soprano and alto parts, while the tenor and bass parts provide harmonic support. The lyrics are written between the staves, aligned with the notes. The score consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

1. On - ward ! up - ward ! Christian sol - dier, Turn not back nor sheath thy
2. On - ward ! up - ward ! do - ing, dar - ing All for Him who died for
3. On - ward ! till thy course is fin - ished, Like the ran - somed ones be-

Onward, Upward!—Concluded.



No. 61. More Love to Thee, O Christ.

"Continue ye in my love."—JOHN 15: 9.

Mrs. ELIZABETH PRENTISS.

W. H. DOANE, by M.S.

No. 62.

Wholly Thine.

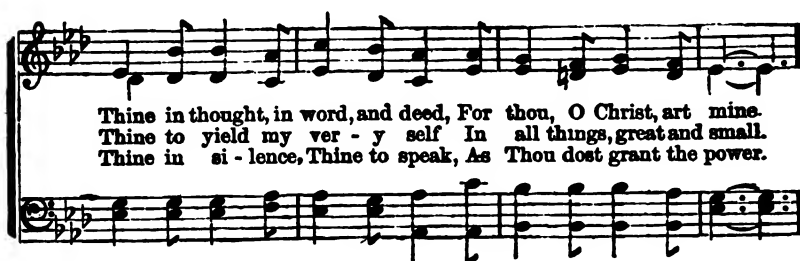
"The God of peace sanctify you wholly."—THESS 5: 23.

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWES.

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.



1. Thine, most gra - cious Lord, O make me whol - ly Thine—
 2. Whol - ly Thine, my Lord, To go when Thou dost call;
 3. Whol - ly Thine, O Lord, In ev - ery pass - ing hour;




Thine in thought, in word, and deed, For thou, O Christ, art mine.
 Thine to yield my ver - y self In all things, great and small.
 Thine in si - lence, Thine to speak, As Thou dost grant the power.

REFRAIN.



Whol - ly Thine, whol - ly Thine; Thou hast bought me, I am Thine;



Bless - ed Sav - iour, Thou art mine; Make me whol - ly Thine.

4
 Wholly Thine, O Lord,
 To fashion as Thou wilt,—
 Strengthen, bless, and keep the soul
 Which Thou hast saved from guilt.—*Ref.*

5.
 Thine, Lord, wholly Thine,
 For ever one with Thee—
 Rooted, grounded in Thy love,
 Abiding, sure, and free.—*Ref.*

No. 63.

Fully Trusting.

"Fully I trust in Thy word."—Ps. 119: 42.

No. 64.

Jesus Shall Reign.

"The Lord is King forever and ever."—Ps. 10: 18.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

KARL WILHELM. ARR.

1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - cess - ive
2. To Him shall end - less prayer be made And end - less prais - es

Jour - neys run; His king - dom spread from shore to shore, Till
crown His head; His name like sweet perfume shall rise With

To pay their hom-age at His feet; While west-ern em - - pires
Dwell on His love with sweet-est song, And in - fant voic - - es

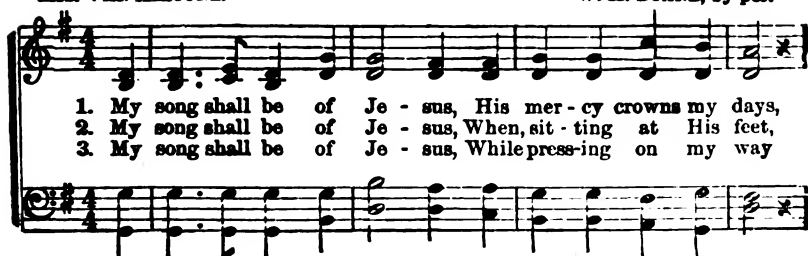
own their Lord, And sav - age tribes at - tend His word.
shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His Name.

No. 65. My Song shall be of Jesus.

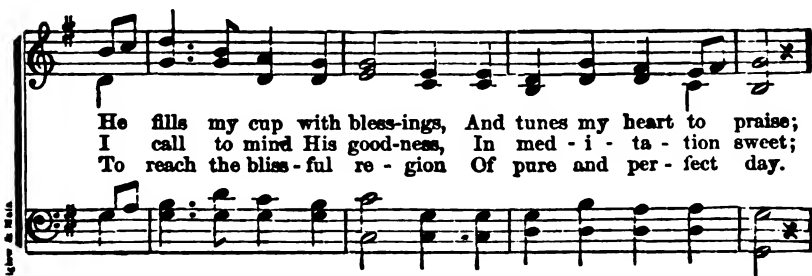
"His praise shall continually be in my mouth."—Ps. 34: 1.

Mrs. VAN ALSTYNE.

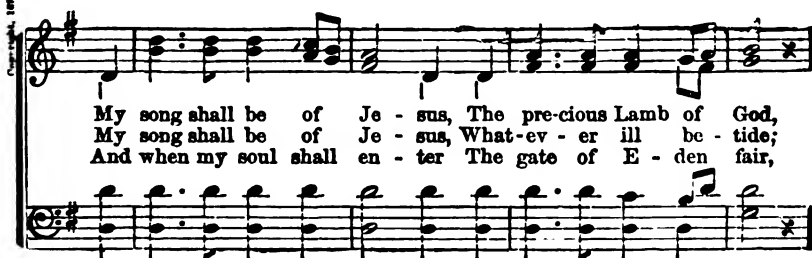
W. H. DOANE, by per.



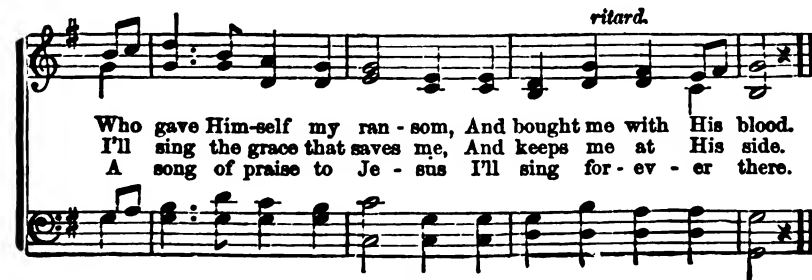
1. My song shall be of Je - sus, His mer - cy crowns my days,
2. My song shall be of Je - sus, When, sit - ting at His feet,
3. My song shall be of Je - sus, While pressing on my way



He fills my cup with bless-ings, And tunes my heart to praise;
I call to mind His good-ness, In med - i - ta - tion sweet;
To reach the bliss - ful re - gion Of pure and per - fect day.



My song shall be of Je - sus, The pre-cious Lamb of God,
My song shall be of Je - sus, What-ev - er ill be - tide;
And when my soul shall en - ter The gate of E - den fair,



ritard.
Who gave Him-self my ran - som, And bought me with His blood.
I'll sing the grace that saves me, And keeps me at His side.
A song of praise to Je - sus I'll sing for - ev - er there.

No. 66. *Only a Step to Jesus.*

"Then come thou, for there is peace."—1 SAM. 20: 21.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

The musical score is written for a two-part setting, likely for voice and piano. It features two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The vocal line begins with a half rest, followed by the lyrics 'Come, and, thy sin con-fess-ing, Thou shalt receive a bless-ing;'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in the left hand. The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics 'Do not re-ject the mer-cy He free-ly of-fers thee.' and continues the piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Come, and, thy sin con-fess-ing, Thou shalt receive a bless-ing;

Do not re-ject the mer-cy He free-ly of-fers thee.

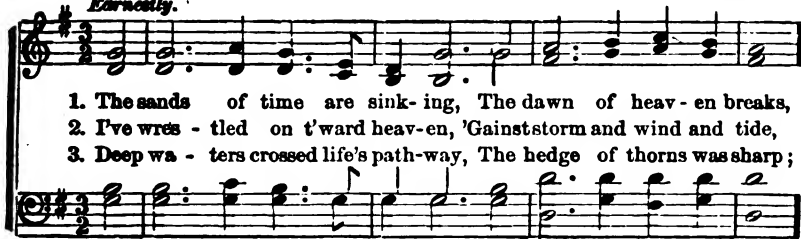
No. 67.

Immanuel's Land.

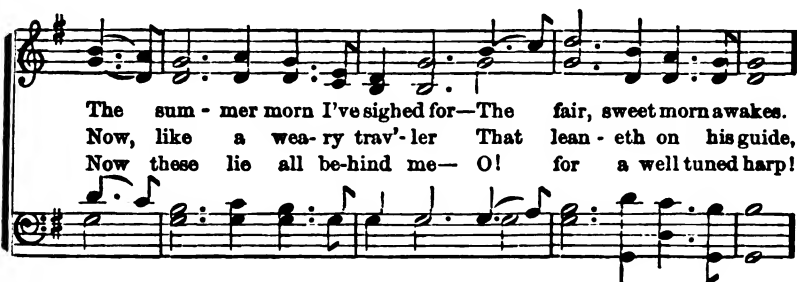
"And there shall be no night there."—REV. 22:5.

ANNIE R. COUSIN, 1857.

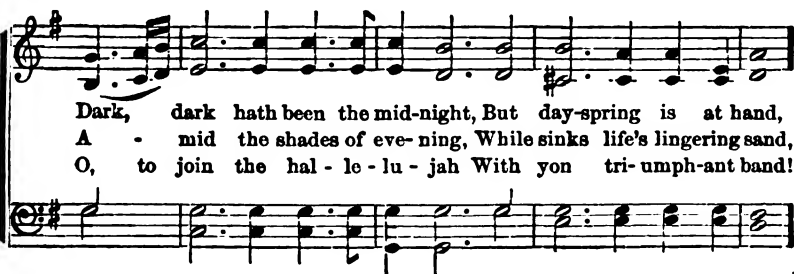
C. M. WYMAN, by per.

Earnestly.


1. The sands of time are sink-ing, The dawn of heav-en breaks,
 2. I've wres-tled on t'ward heav-en, 'Gainst storm and wind and tide,
 3. Deep wa-ters crossed life's path-way, The hedge of thorns was sharp;



The sum-mer morn I've sighed for—The fair, sweet morn awakes.
 Now, like a wea-ry trav'-ler That lean-eth on his guide,
 Now these lie all be-hind me—O! for a well tuned harp!



Dark, dark hath been the mid-night, But day-spring is at hand,
 A-mid the shades of eve-ning, While sinks life's lingering sand,
 O, to join the hal-le-lu-jah With yon tri-umph-ant band!



And glo-ry—glo-ry dwell-eth In Im-man-uel's land.
 I hail the glo-ry dawn-ing, From Im-man-uel's land.
 Who sing where glo-ry dwell-eth, In Im-man-uel's land.

No. 68.

Dark is the Night.

"Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance."—Ps. 33: 7.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

T. E. PERKINS, by per.

1. { Dark is the night, and cold the wind is blow - ing, Near - er and
Where shall I go, or whith - er fly for ref - uge? Hide me, my

CHORUS.

nearer comes the breakers' roar; } { With His loving hand to guide, let the
Father, till the storm is o'er; } I can brave the wildest storm, with His

1st time.
clouds a - bove me roll, And the bil - lows in their fu - ry dash a -
glo - ry in my soul, I can (Omit.....)

2d time.
- round me. } sing a - midst the tem - pest—Praise the Lord!

2 Dark is the night, but cheering is the promise;
He will go with me o'er the troubled wave;
Safe He will lead me through the pathless waters,
Jesus, the mighty one, and strong to save.

3 Dark is the night, but lo! the day is breaking,
Onward my bark, unfurl thy every sail;
Now at the helm I see my Father standing,
Soon will my anchor drop within the vail.

No. 69.

Hear the Call.

"Put on the whole armour of God."—EPH. 6: 11.

W. F. S.

WM. F. SHERWIN, 1876, by per.

March movement.

The musical score is written for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in 4/4 time and the key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

1. Lo! the day of God is breaking; See the gleaming from a - far!
2. Trust in Him who is your Captain; Let no heart in ter - ror quail;
3. Onward marching, firm and stead-y, Faint not, fear not Sa - tan's frown,
4. Conq'ring hosts with banners waving, Sweeping on o'er hill and plain,

CHORUS.

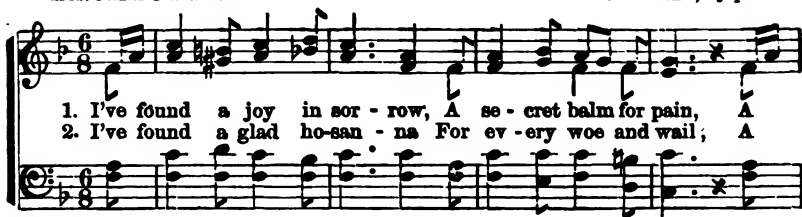
No. 70.

Joy in Sorrow.

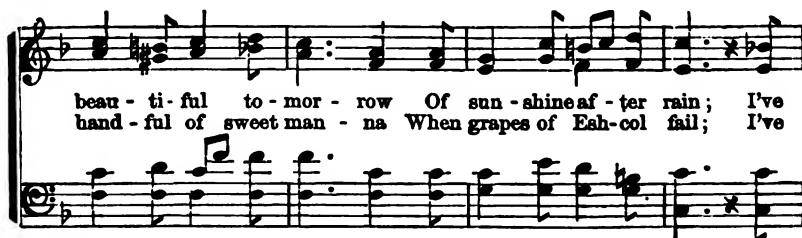
"Your sorrow shall be turned into joy."—JOHN 16: 20.

Mrs. JANE CREWDSON.

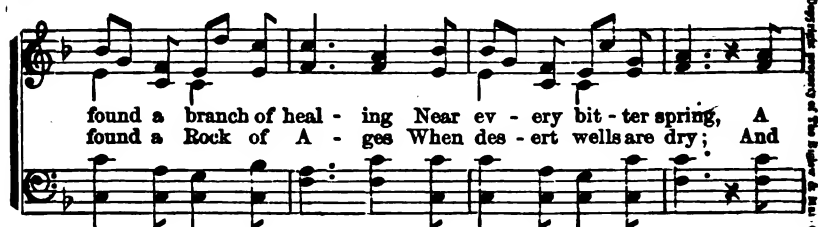
IRA D. SANKEY, by per.



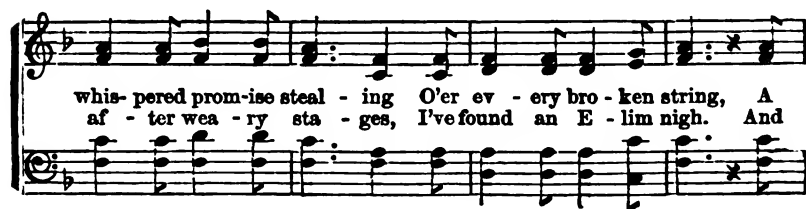
1. I've found a joy in sor - row, A se - cret balm for pain, A
2. I've found a glad ho-san - na For ev - ery woe and wail; A



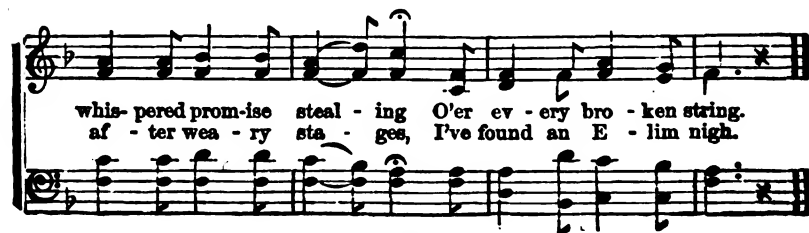
bean - ti - ful to - mor - row Of sun - shine af - ter rain; I've
hand - ful of sweet man - na When grapes of Esh - col fall; I've



found a branch of heal - ing Near ev - ery bit - ter spring, A
found a Rock of A - ges When des - ert wells are dry; And



whis - pered prom - ise steal - ing O'er ev - ery bro - ken string, A
af - ter wea - ry sta - ges, I've found an E - lim nigh. And



whis - pered prom - ise steal - ing O'er ev - ery bro - ken string.
af - ter wea - ry sta - ges, I've found an E - lim nigh.

Joy in Sorrow.—Concluded.

3 An Elim with its coolness,
Its fountains and its shade;
A blessing in its fulness,
When buds of promise fade.
O'er tears of soft contrition
I've seen a rainbow light;
A glory and fruition,
So near!—yet out of sight.

4 My Saviour, Thee possessing,
I have the joy, the balm,
The healing and the blessing,
The sunshine and the psalm;
The promise for the fearful,
The Elim for the faint;
The rainbow for the tearful,
The glory for the saint!

No. 71. The Heavenly Land.

"A better country, that is an heavenly."—HEB. 11: 16.

Rev. LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1853.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major, 6/8 time. It consists of a main melody and a refrain. The lyrics are as follows:

1 { I love to think of the heavenly land Where white-robed angels
Where many a friend is gath-ered safe From fear and toil and

REFRAIN.

are;
care. } There'll be no part - ing, There'll be no part - ing,

Copyright, 1851, by Wm. B. Bradbury.

Where my Redeemer reigns,
Where rapturous songs of triumph rise,
In endless, joyous strains.—*Ref.*

3 I love to think of the heavenly land,
The saints eternal home. [fade,
Where palms, and robes, and crowns ne'er
And all our joys are one.—*Ref.*

The greetings there we'll meet,
The harps—the songs forever ours—
The walks—the golden streets.—*Ref.*

5 I love to think of the heavenly land,
That promised land so fair,
Oh, how my raptured spirit longs,
To be forever there.—*Ref.*

No. 72.

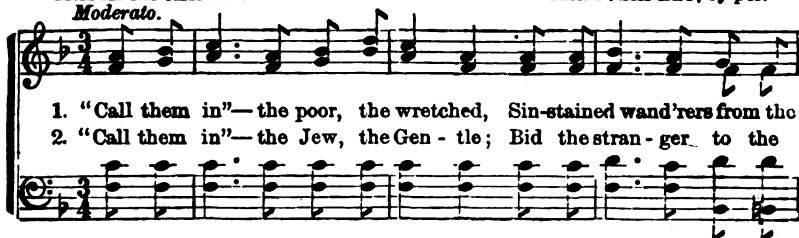
Call Them in.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in."—LUKE 14: 23.

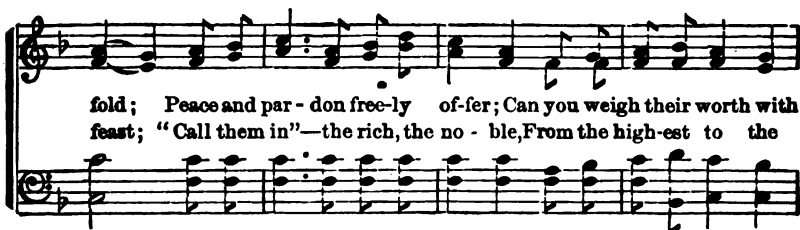
Miss ANNA SHIPTON.

IRA. D. SANKEY, by per.

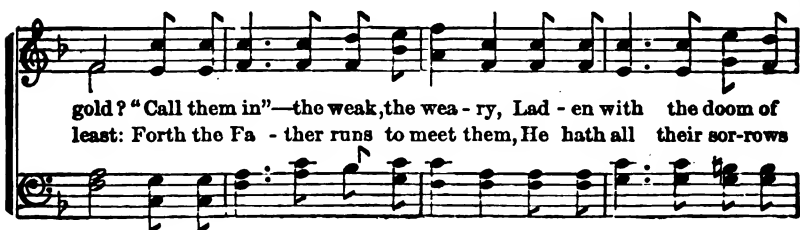
Moderato.



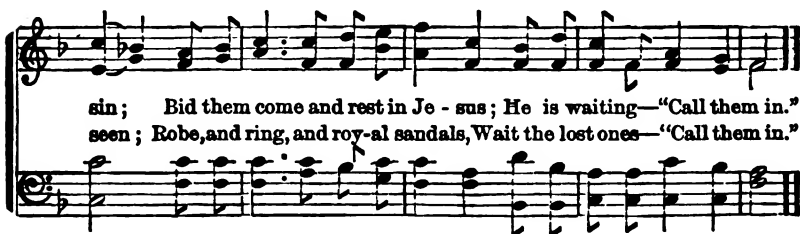
1. "Call them in"—the poor, the wretched, Sin-stained wand'ers from the
2. "Call them in"—the Jew, the Gen - tle; Bid the stran - ger to the



fold; Peace and par - don free-ly of-fer; Can you weigh their worth with
feast; "Call them in"—the rich, the no - ble, From the high-est to the



gold? "Call them in"—the weak, the wea - ry, Lad - en with the doom of
least: Forth the Fa - ther runs to meet them, He hath all their sor - rows



sin; Bid them come and rest in Je - sus; He is waiting—"Call them in."
seen; Robe, and ring, and roy - al sandals, Wait the lost ones—"Call them in."

3 "Call them in"—the mere professors,
Slumbering, sleeping, on death's brink;
Nought of life are they possessors,
Yet of safety vainly think:
Bring them in—the careless scoffers,
Pleasure seekers of the earth:
Tell of God's most gracious offers,
And of Jesus' priceless worth.

4 "Call them in"—the broken-hearted,
Cowering 'neath the brand of shame;
Speak Love's message low and tender,
'Twas for sinners Jesus came:
See, the shadows lengthen round us,
Soon the day-dawn will begin;
Can you leave them lost and lonely?
Christ is coming—"Call them in."

No. 73. I Bring my Sins to Thee.

"In returning and rest ye shall be saved."—ISA. 30: 15.

FRANCIS RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can - not count,
2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I can - not tell;

3 My joys to Thee I bring,
The joys thy love has given,
That each may be a wing
To lift me nearer heaven,
I bring them, Saviour, all to Thee,
Who hast procured them all for me.

4 My life I bring to Thee,
I would not be my own;
O Saviour, let me be
Thine ever, Thine alone,
My heart, my life, my all I bring
To Thee, my Saviour and my King.

No. 74.

Song of Salvation.

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give
you rest."—Matt. 11. 28

No. 75.

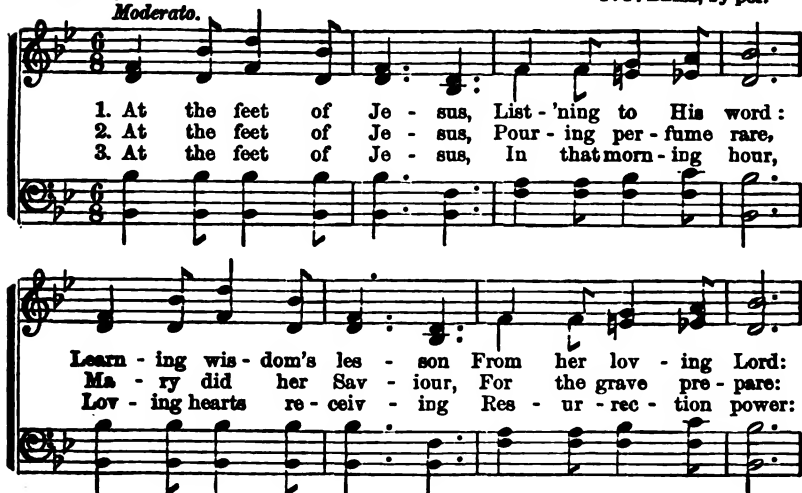
At the feet of Jesus.

"Mary which also sat at Jesus' feet, and heard his word."—LUKE 10:39.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

Moderato.



1. At the feet of Je - sus, List - 'ning to His word :
 2. At the feet of Je - sus, Pour - ing per - fume rare,
 3. At the feet of Je - sus, In that morn - ing hour,

Learn - ing wis - dom's les - son From her lov - ing Lord:
 Ma - ry did her Sav - iour, For the grave pre - pare:
 Lov - ing hearts re - ceiv - ing Res - ur - rec - tion power:

No. 76.

A Little While.

"What is this that he saith a little while."—JOHN 16: 17.

Mrs. JANE CREWDSON.

IRA D. SANKET, by per.

Slowly.

1. Oh, for the peace that flow-eth as a riv - er, Mak-ing life's

desert places bloom and smile; Oh, for the faith to grasp "Heav'n's bright for-

- ev - er," A - mid the shad-ows of earth's "lit - tle while."

2 "A little while" for patient vigil-keeping,
To face the storm and wrestle with the strong;
"A little while" to sow the seed with weeping,
Then bind the sheaves and sing the harvest song.

3 "A little while" the earthen pitcher taking,
To wayside brooks, from far off fountains fed;
Then the parched lip its thirst forever slaking
Beside the fulness of the Fountain-head.

4 "A little while" to keep the oil from failing,
"A little while" faith's flickering lamp to trim;
And then the Bridegroom's coming footsteps hailing,
We'll haste to meet Him with the bridal hymn.

No. 77.

Just a Word for Jesus.

"Wilt thou not tell."—**Exek.** 24: 19.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal harmony. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is primarily in the soprano and alto parts. The lyrics are printed below the staves, aligned with the notes.

1. Now just a word for Je - sus; Your dear - est Friend so true,
2. Now just a word for Je - sus; You feel your sins for-given,
3. Now just a word for Je - sus; A cross it can - not be

4

Now just a word for Jesus;
Let not the time be lost;
The heart's neglected duty
Brings sorrow to its cost.—*Ref.*

5

Now just a word for Jesus;
And if your faith be dim,
Arise in all your weakness,
And leave the rest to Him.—*Ref.*

77

No. 78. Who's on the Lord's Side?

"Who is on the Lord's side."—Ex. 32: 26.

Mrs. E. W. GRISWOLD.

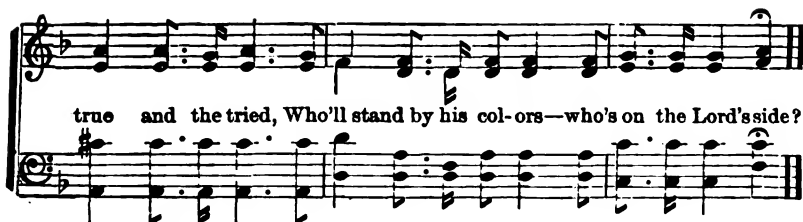
P. P. BLISS, by per

1. We're marching to Canaan with ban-ner and song, We're soldiers en-
2. The sword may be burnished, the ar-mor be bright, For Sa - tan ap-

list - ed to fight 'gainst the wrong; But, lest in the con - flict our
- pears as an an - gel of light; Yet dark - ly the bo - som may

col - ors—who's on the Lord's side? Oh, who is there a-mong us, the

Who's on the Lord's Side?—Concluded.



3 Who is there among us yet under the rod,
Who knows not the pardoning mercy of God?
Oh, bring to Him humbly the heart in its pride;
Oh, haste, while He's waiting and seek the Lord's side.—*Cho.*

4 Oh, heed not the sorrow, the pain and the wrong,
For soon shall our sighing be changed into song;
So, bearing the cross of our covenant Guide,
We'll shout, as we triumph, "*I'm on the Lord's side.*"—*Cho.*

—o—

No. 79.

Remember Me.

"O Lord, Thou knowest; remember."—JER. 15: 15.

ISAAC WATTS.

ASA HULL, by per.

2 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree.—*Cho.*

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker died
For man, the creature's sin.—*Cho.*

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
Whilst His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.—*Cho.*

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.—*Cho.*

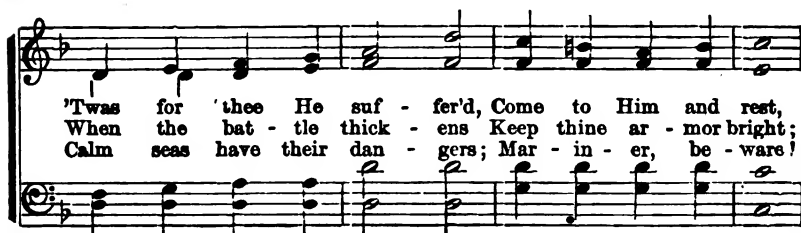
"Looking unto Jesus."—HEB. 12: 2.

Rev. HENRY BURTON.

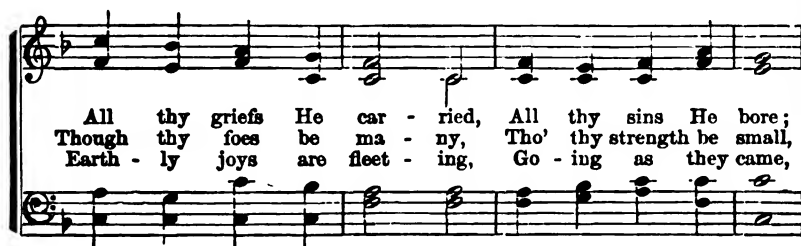
P. P. BLISS, by per.




1. Look a - way to Je - sus, Soul by woe op - press'd;
 2. Look a - way to Je - sus, Sol - dier in the fight;
 3. Look a - way to Je - sus, When the skies are fair;



'Twas for thee He suf - fer'd, Come to Him and rest,
 When the bat - tle thick - ens Keep thine ar - mor bright;
 Calm seas have their dan - gers; Mar - in - er, be - ware;



All thy griefs He car - ried, All thy sins He bore;
 Though thy foes be ma - ny, Tho' thy strength be small,
 Earth - ly joys are fleet - ing, Go - ing as they came,



Look a - way to Je - sus; Trust Him ev - er - more.
 Look a - way to Je - sus; He shall con - quer all.
 Look a - way to Je - sus, Ev - er - more the same.

4 Look away to Jesus,
 'Mid the toil and heat;
 Soon will come the resting
 At the Master's feet;
 For the guests are bidden,
 And the feast is spread;
 Look away to Jesus,
 In His footsteps tread.

4 When, amid the music
 Of the endless feast,
 Saints will sing His praises,
 Thine shall not be least;
 Then, amid the glories
 Of the crystal sea,
 Look away to Jesus,
 Through eternity.

No. 81. Behold, the Bridegroom Cometh.

"At midnight there was a cry made, behold the Bridegroom cometh."—MATT. 25: 6.

G. F. R.

Geo. F. Root, by per.

The musical score is written for two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves are in 4/4 time and have one flat (B-flat) in the key signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. There are three measures of music, each ending with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the first staff.

1. Our lamps are trimm'd and burning, Our robes are white and clean, We've
2. Go forth, go forth to meet Him, The way is o - pen now, All
3. We see the marriage splendor With-in the o - pen door; We

No. 82.

Whiter than Snow.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—Ps. 51 : 7.

CHORUS.



Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow;

The first line of the chorus is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.



Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

The second line of the chorus continues the melody and accompaniment from the first line. It ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

No. 83.

Blessed River.

"And he shewed me a pure river of water of life."—REV. 22: 1.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

REV. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.

1. Fresh from the throne of glo - ry Bright in its crys - tal gleam,
 2. Stream full of life and glad - ness, Spring of all health and peace,
 3. Riv - er of God, I greet thee, Not now a - far, but near;

No. 84.

My High Tower.

"The Lord is my Rock.....and my high Tower."—Ps. 18: 2



No. 85. I Stood Outside the Gate.

"Enter ye in at the strait gate."—MATT. 7:13.

Miss JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. Both parts are in 6/8 time and have one flat (B-flat). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 6/8. The lyrics are printed below the voice staff.

1. I stood out - side the gate, A poor, way - far - ing child; With-
2. Oh, "Mer-cy !" loud I cried, "Now give me rest from sin !" "I
3. In Mer-cy's guise I knew The Sav-iour long a - bused, Who

No. 86. Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

"Be kindly affectioned one to another."—ROM. 12: 10.

Mrs. ALBERT SMITH.

S. J. VAIL, by per.

com - fort In the blessings of to - day, With a pa - tient hand re - mov - ing All the
sun - shine Nev - er seem one half so fair, As when win - ter's snow - y pin - ions Shake the

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The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written between the two staves, aligned with the notes.

Scatter Seeds of Kindness.—Concluded.

3 If we knew the baby fingers,
 Pressed against the window pane,
Would be cold and stiff to-morrow—
 Never trouble us again—
Would the bright eyes of our darling
 Catch the frown upon our brow?—
Would the prints of rosy fingers
 Vex us then as they do now?

4 Ah ! those little ice-cold fingers,
 How they point our memories back
To the hasty words and actions
 Strewn along our backward track !
How those little hands remind us,
 As in snowy grace they lie,
Not to scatter thorns—but roses—
 For our reaping by and by.

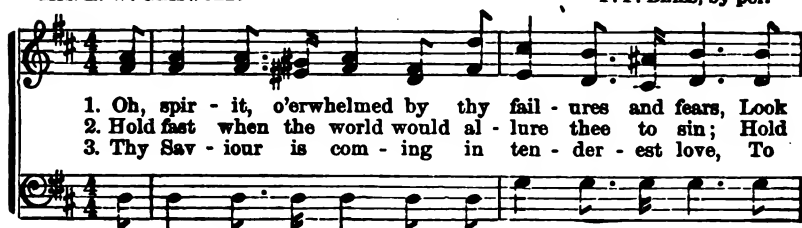
No. 87. **Onward, Christian Soldiers.**

No. 88. *Hold fast till I Come.*

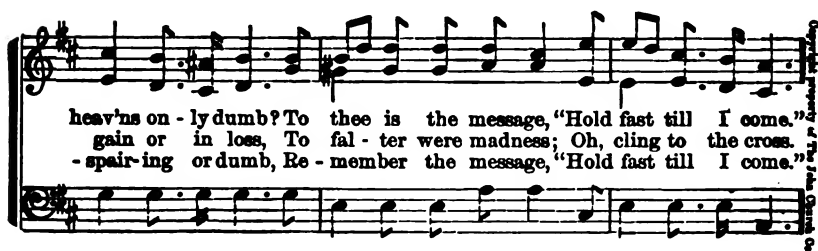
That which ye have already, hold fast till I come."—REV. 2: 25.

Mrs. E. W. GRISWOLD.

P. P. BLISS, by per.



1. Oh, spir - it, o'erwhelmed by thy fail - ures and fears, Look
 2. Hold fast when the world would al - lure thee to sin; Hold
 3. Thy Sav - iour is com - ing in ten - der - est love, To



heav'n's on - ly dumb? To thee is the message, "Hold fast till I come."
 gain or in loss, To fal - ter were madness; Oh, cling to the cross.
 - spair-ing or dumb, Re - member the message, "Hold fast till I come."

CHORUS.



Hold fast till I come, Hold fast till I come; A



bright crown a - waits thee; Hold fast till I come.

No. 89.

Seeking to Save.

"For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."—LUKE 19: 10

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time, featuring a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in the same key and time, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written between the two staves.

1. Ten - der - ly the Shepherd, O'er the mountains cold, Goes to bring His
 2. Pa - tient - ly the own - er Seeks with earnest care, In the dust and
 3. Lov - ing - ly the Fath - er Sends the news a - round: "He once dead now

No. 90. Hallelujah, He is Risen!

"He is not here; for he is risen, as he said."—MATT. 28:6.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, He is ris - en! Je - sus is gone up on high!
2. Hal - le - lu - jah, He is ris - en! Our ex - alt - ed Head to be;

1st time. 2d time.
now, no more to die. now, no more to die.
- fied in Him are we. - fied in Him are we.

3 Hallelujah, He is risen!
Death for aye hath lost his sting,
Christ, Himself the Resurrection,
From the grave His own will bring:
||: He is risen,
Living Lord and coming King. :|

No. 91. **Crown of Rejoicing.**

"Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."—2 TIM. 4: 8.
 Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. P. P. BLISS, by per.

DUET.



1. O crown of re - joic - ing that's waiting for me, When finished my
2. O won - der - ful song that in glo - ry I'll sing, To Him who re -
3. O joy ev - er - last - ing when heaven is won, For - ev - er in
4. O won - der - ful name which the glo - ri - fied bear, The new name which



course, and when Jesus I see, And when from my Lord comes the sweet sounding
 - deemed me to Jesus my King; All glo - ry and hon - or to Him shall be
 glo - ry to shine as the sun; No sorrow nor sighing—these all flee a -
 Je - sus bestows on us there: To him that o'er - com - eth 'twill on - ly be

No. 92.

His Word a Tower.

"As thy days, so shall thy strength be?"—DEUT. 33: 26.

ANON.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. While foes are strong and danger near, A voice falls gently on my ear:
2. With such a promise need I fear, For all that now I hold most dear?

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is written on the bottom staff. The first two verses are indicated by the numbers 1 and 2 at the beginning of the first line of lyrics.

His word a Tower to which I flee, For "as my days my strength shall be."

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is written on the bottom staff. The third verse is indicated by the text "His word a Tower to which I flee, For 'as my days my strength shall be.'"

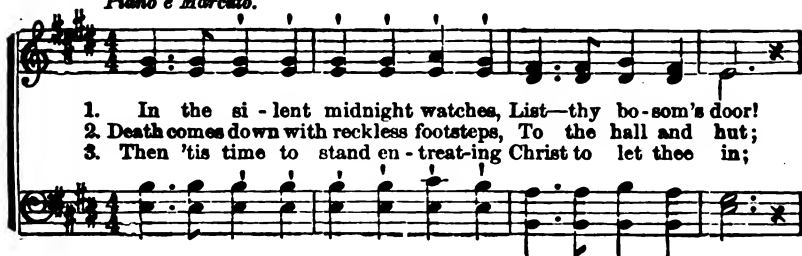
3 And when at last I'm called to die,
Still on Thy promise I'll rely;
Yes, Lord, I then will trust in Thee,
That "as my days my strength shall be."
CHO.—His word a Tower, &c.

No. 93. In the Silent Midnight Watches.

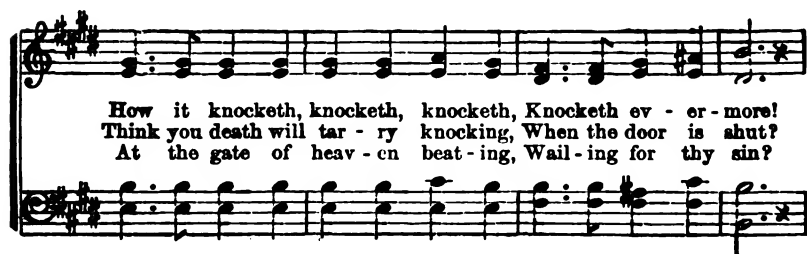
"Behold I stand at the door and knock."—Rev. 3: 20.

Rev. A. C. COXE, D. D.
Piano e Marcato.

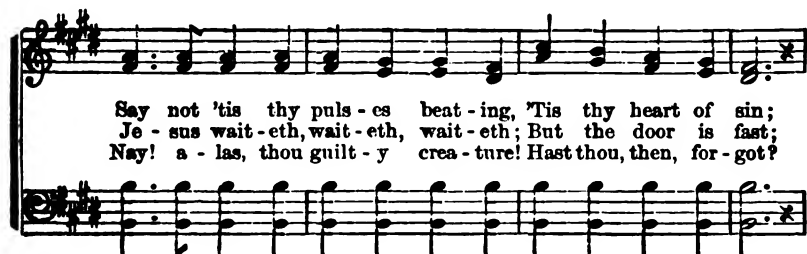
Geo. F. Root, by per.



1. In the si - lent midnight watches, List—thy bo - som's door!
2. Death comes down with reckless footsteps, To the hall and hut;
3. Then 'tis time to stand en - treat - ing Christ to let thee in;



How it knocketh, knocketh, knocketh, Knocketh ev - er - more!
Think you death will tar - ry knocking, When the door is shut?
At the gate of heav - en beat - ing, Wail - ing for thy sin?



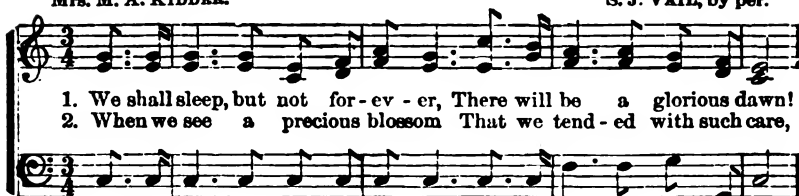
Say not 'tis thy puls - es beat - ing, 'Tis thy heart of sin;
Je - sus wait - eth, wait - eth, wait - eth; But the door is fast;
Nay! a - las, thou guilt - y crea - ture! Hast thou, then, for - got?

No. 94. We shall Sleep, but not forever.

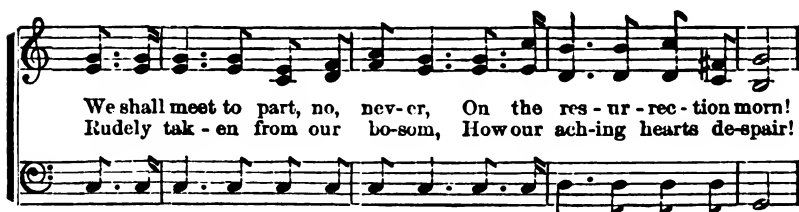
"Sown in corruption....raised in incorruption."—1 COR. 15: 42.

Mrs. M. A. KIDDER.

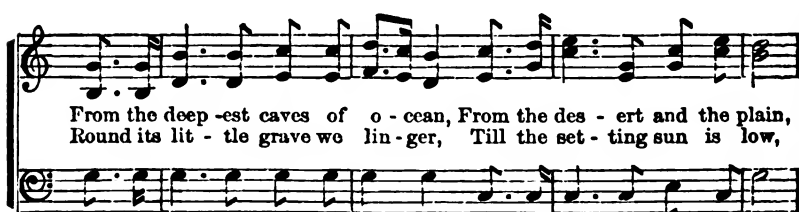
S. J. VAIL, by per.



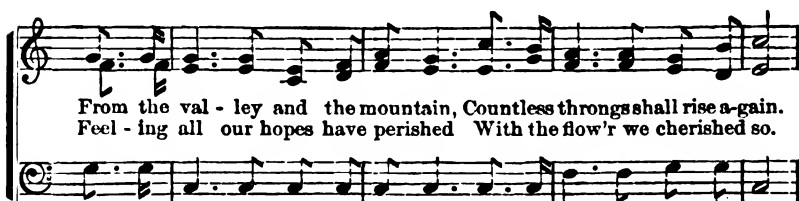
1. We shall sleep, but not for-ev-er, There will be a glorious dawn!
2. When we see a precious blossom That we tend-ed with such care,



We shall meet to part, no, nev-er, On the res-ur-rec-tion morn!
Rudely tak-en from our bo-som, How our ach-ing hearts de-spair!

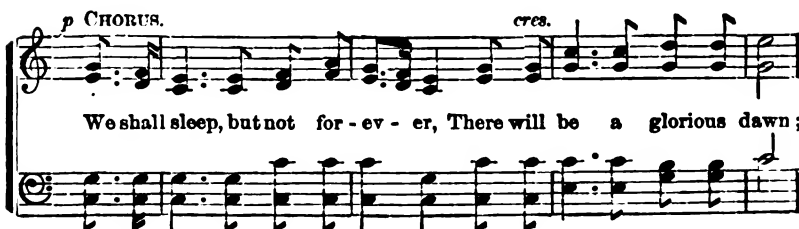


From the deep-est caves of o-ocean, From the des-ert and the plain,
Round its lit-tle grave wo-lin-ger, Till the set-ting sun is low,



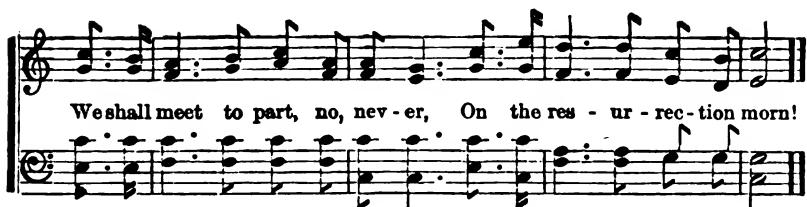
From the val-ley and the mountain, Countless throngs shall rise a-gain.
Feel-ing all our hopes have perished With the flow'r we cherished so.

p CHORUS. *cres.*



We shall sleep, but not for-ev-er, There will be a glorious dawn;

We shall Sleep.—Concluded.



We shall meet to part, no, nev - er, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn!

3 We shall sleep, but not for ever,
In the lone and silent grave;
Blessed be the Lord that taketh,
Blessed be the Lord that gave.
Cho.

In the bright, eternal city
Death can never, never come!
In His own good time He'll call us
From our rest, to Home, sweet Home.
Cho.

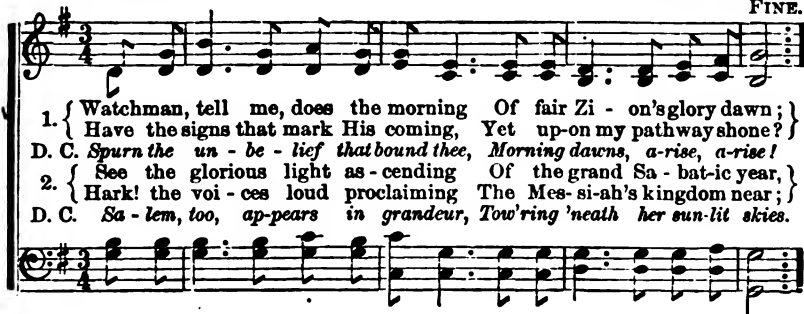
No. 95. Watchman, Tell Me.

"Watchman, what of the night."—ISA. 21: 11.

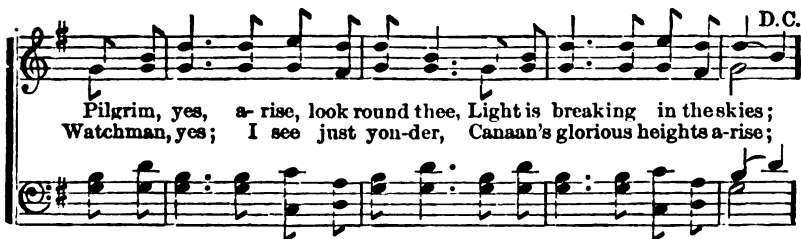
REV. SIDNEY S. BREWER.

Arr. by WM. B. BRADBURY.

FINE.



1. { Watchman, tell me, does the morning Of fair Zi - on's glory dawn; }
 { Have the signs that mark His coming, Yet up-on my pathway shone? }
 D. C. *Spurn the un - be - lief that bound thee, Morning dawns, a-rise, a-rise!*
 2. { See the glorious light as - cending Of the grand Sa - bat-ic year, }
 { Hark! the voi - ces loud proclaiming The Mes - si - ah's kingdom near; }
 D. C. *Sa - lem, too, ap - pears in grandeur, Tow'ring 'neath her sun-lit skies.*



D. C.

Pilgrim, yes, a - rise, look round thee, Light is breaking in the skies;
Watchman, yes; I see just yon - der, Canaan's glorious heights a-rise;

3 Pilgrim, in that golden city,
Seated in the jasper throne,
Zion's King, arrayed in beauty,
Reigns in peace from zone to zone;
There, on verdant hills and mountains,
Where the golden sunbeams play,
Purling streams, and crystal fountains,
Sparkle in th' eternal day.

4 Pilgrim, see! the light is beaming
Brighter still upon thy way;
Signs thro' all the earth are gleaming
Omens of the coming day,
When the last loud trumpet sounding
Shall awake from earth to sea,
All the saints of God now sleeping,
Clad in immortality.

No. 96. Give me the Wings of Faith.

"Here we have no continuing city."—HEB. 13: 14.

REV. I. WATTS, 1709.

Arr. by WALTER KITTREDGE.

SOLO.

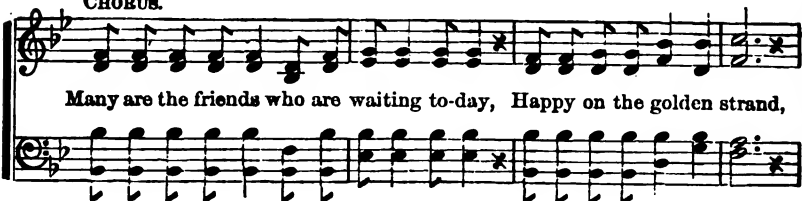


1. Give me the wings of faith to rise, Within the veil, and see The
2. Once they were mourners here be-low, And pour'd out cries and tears; They

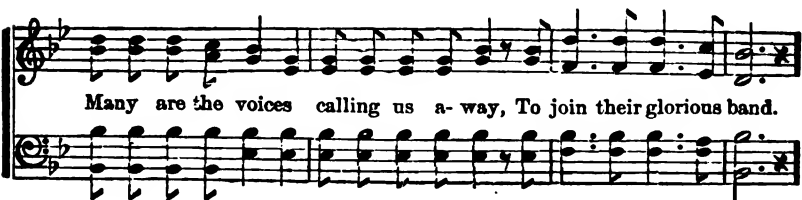


saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo-ries be.
wres - tled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.

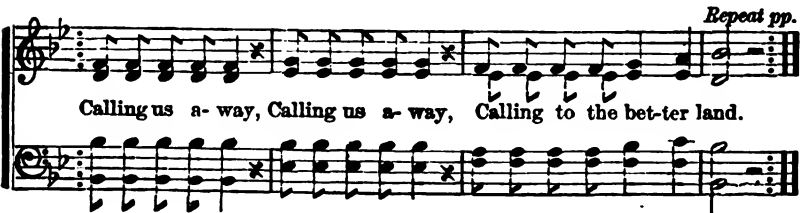
CHORUS.



Many are the friends who are waiting to-day, Happy on the golden strand,



Many are the voices calling us a-way, To join their glorious band.



Calling us a-way, Calling us a-way, Calling to the bet-ter land.

Repeat pp.

3.

I asked them whence their victory came :
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

Chor.—Many are the friends, &c.

No. 97. The Land of Beulah.

"Thou shalt be called Beulah, for the Lord delighteth in thee."—ISA. 62: 4.

REV. JEFFERSON HASCALL, 1880.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. { My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run ; }
 { My strongest tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun. }
 2. { I know I'm nearing the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kindred dear, }
 { For I brush the dews on Jordan's banks, The crossing must be near. }

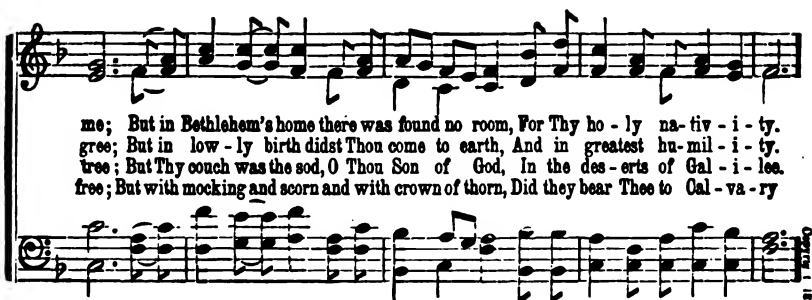
CHORUS.

O come, an - gel band, come and a - round me stand, O,

bear me a - way on your anow-y wings To my im - mor - tal home. O,

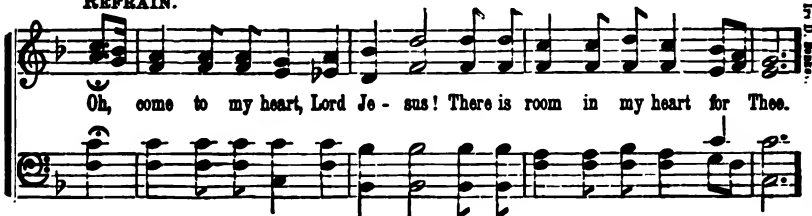
<p>3 I've almost gained my heavenly home, My spirit loudly sings; Thy holy ones, behold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.</p>	<p>4 O, bear my longing heart to Him Who bled and died for me; Whose blood now cleanses from all sin. And gives me victory.</p>
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"There was no room for them in the inn."—LUKE 2: 7.



me; But in Bethlehem's home there was found no room, For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty.
 gree; But in low - ly birth didst Thou come to earth, And in greatest hu - mil - i - ty.
 tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee.
 free; But with mocking and scorn and with crown of thorn, Did they bear Thee to Cal - va - ry

REFRAIN.



Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.



Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, come! There is room in my heart for Thee.

5 Heaven's arches shall ring, and its choirs shall sing,
 At Thy coming to victory,
 'Thou wilt call me home, saying "yet there is room,"
 'There is room at My side for thee.—*Ref.*

No. 99.

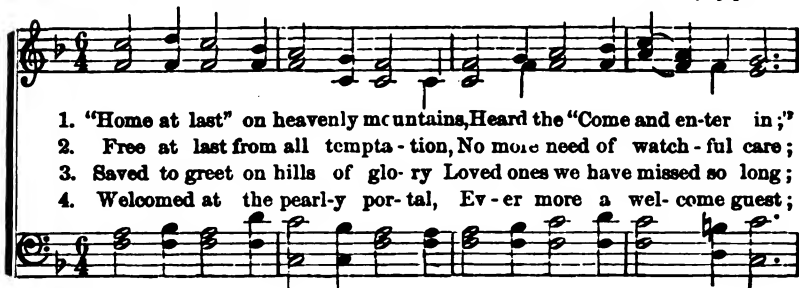
Home at Last.

"In my Father's house are many mansions—I go to prepare a place for you."—JOHN 14:2

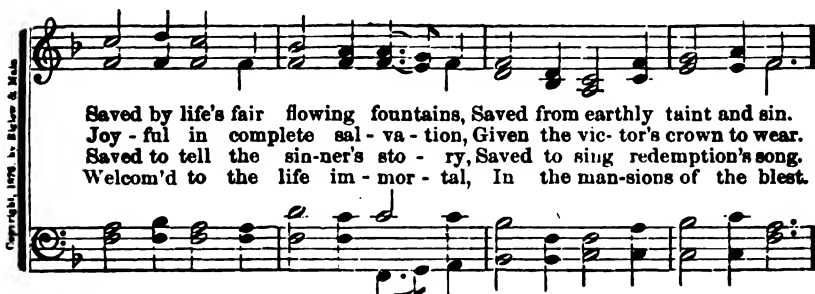
"And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying."—REV. 21: 4.

Mrs. MARIA P. A. CROZIER.

IRA D. SANKEY, by per.

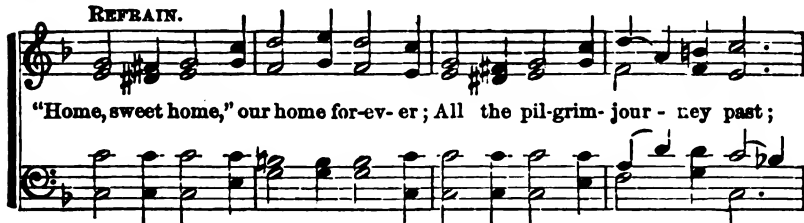


1. "Home at last" on heavenly mountains, Heard the "Come and en-ter in;"
 2. Free at last from all tempta-tion, No more need of watch-ful care;
 3. Saved to greet on hills of glo-ry Loved ones we have missed so long;
 4. Welcomed at the pearl-y por-tal, Ev-er more a wel-come guest;



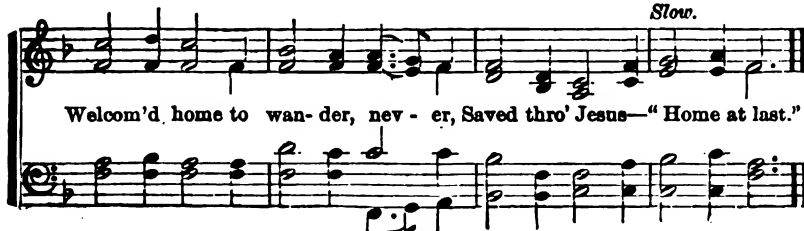
Saved by life's fair flowing fountains, Saved from earthly taint and sin.
 Joy-ful in complete sal-va-tion, Given the vic-tor's crown to wear.
 Saved to tell the sin-ner's sto-ry, Saved to sing redemption's song.
 Welcom'd to the life im-mor-tal, In the man-sions of the blest.

REFRAIN.



"Home, sweet home," our home for-ev-er; All the pil-grim-jour-ney past;

Slow.



Welcom'd home to wan-der, nev-er, Saved thro' Jesus—"Home at last."

No. 100. The Mistakes of my Life.

"Behold, I have set before thee an open door."—REV. 3: 8.

Mrs. URANIA LOCKE BAILEY.

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, by par.

Tenderly.

1. The mistakes of my life have been many, The sins of my heart have been
2. I am lowest of those who love Him, I am weakest of those who
3. My mistakes His free grace will cov- er, My sins He will wash a-
4. The mistakes of my life have been many, And my spir-it is sick with

when the dear Saviour shall bid me come in, I'll en-ter the o- pen door.

No. 101. Come; for the Feast is Spread.

"Come; for all things are now ready."—LUKE 14: 17.

Rev. HENRY BURTON.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady rhythm. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

1. Come, for the feast is spread; Hark to the call!
2. Come where the fount-ain flows—Riv - er of life—
3. Come to the throne of grace, Bold - ly draw near;

4 Come to the Better Land,
Pilgrim, make haste!
Earth is a foreign strand—
Wilderness waste!
Here are the harps of gold,
Here are the joys untold—
Crowns for the young and old;
Come, pilgrim, come.

5 Jesus, we come to Thee,
Oh, take us in!
Set Thou our spirits free;
Cleanse us from sin!
Then, in yon land of light,
Clothed in our robes of white
Resting not day nor night,
Thee will we sing.

No. 102. One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

"Now they desire a better country that is, an heavenly."—HEB. 11: 16.

Miss PHOEBE CAREY.

PHILIP PHILLIPS, by per.

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny man - sions
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid
4. Be near me when my feet Are slip - ping o'er the

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The second system continues the piano accompaniment.

Near - er my home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.

This block contains the continuation of the piano accompaniment from the first system, ending with a double bar line.

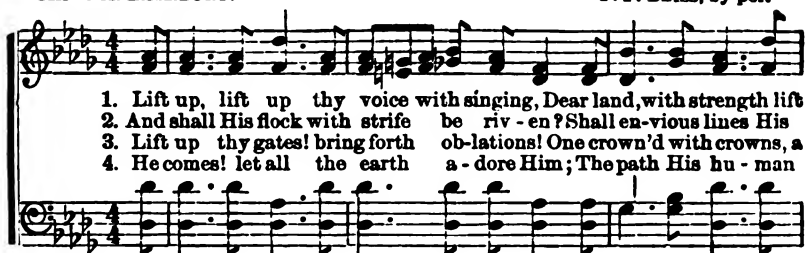
No. 103

Arise and Shine.

"Arise, shine, for thy light is come."—ISA. 60: 1.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

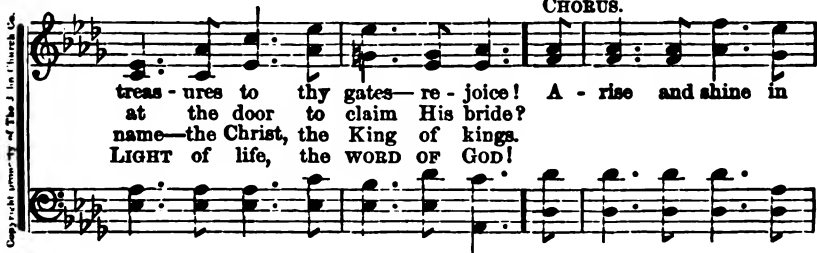


1. Lift up, lift up thy voice with singing, Dear land, with strength lift
 2. And shall His flock with strife be riv-en? Shall en-vi-ous lines His
 3. Lift up thy gates! bring forth ob-lations! One crown'd with crowns, a
 4. He comes! let all the earth a-dore Him; The path His hu-man

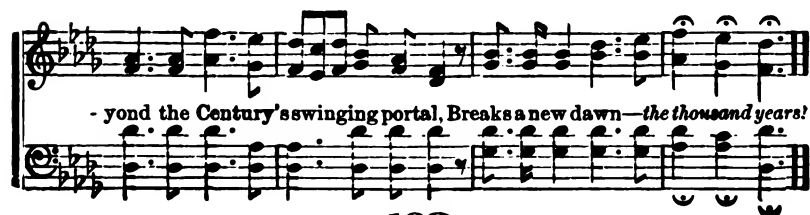


up thy voice! The kingdoms of the earth are bringing Their
 church di-vide, When He, the Lord of earth and heaven, Stands
 mess-age brings, His word, a sword to smite the na-tions; His
 na-ture trod Spreads to a roy-al realm be-fore Him, The

CHORUS.



treas-ures to thy gates—re-joice! A-rise and shine in
 at the door to claim His bride?
 name—the Christ, the King of kings.
 LIGHT of life, the WORD OF GOD!



- yond the Century's swinging portal, Breaks a new dawn—the thousand years!

"The valley of Berachah."—2 CHR. 20: 26.

Mrs. ANNIE WITTENMYER.

WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. I have en-tered the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet, And Je - sus a -
 2. There is peace in the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet, And plen - ty the
 3. There is love in the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet, Such as none but the
 4. There's a song in the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet, That an - gels would

- bides with me there; And His spir - it and blood make my cleansing complete,
 land doth im - part, And there's rest for the weary - worn trav - el - er's feet,
 blood - wash'd may feel, When heaven comes down redeemed spir - its to greet,
 fain join the strain, As with rap - tur - ous prais - es we bow at His feet,

CHORUS.

And His per - fect love cast - eth out fear. Oh, come to this val - ley of
 And joy for the sor - row - ing heart.
 And Christ sets His cov - e - nant seal.
 Cry - ing, Wor - thy the Lamb that was slain.

blessing

blessing so sweet, Where Jesus will fullness bestow— And be - lieve, and re -

The Valley of Blessing.—Concluded.

- ceive, and con - fess Him, That all His sal - va - tion may know.

No. 105. I'm a Pilgrim.

Mrs. M. S. B. D. SHINDLER, 1842.

Italian Air.

1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a strang-er; I can tar-ry, I

can tar-ry but a night! Do not de-tain me, for I am

go - ing To where the stream - lets are ev - er flow - ing.

CHORUS.

I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger; I can tar-ry, I can tarry but a night!

2 Of that city, to which I journey;
My Redeemer, my Redeemer is the light;
There is no sorrow, nor any sighing,
Nor any tears there, nor any dying:—*Oh*o.

3 There the sunbeams are ever shining,
Oh, my longing heart, my longing heart is there;
Here in this country, so dark and dreary,
I long have wandered forlorn and weary:—*Oh*o.

No. 106. Oh, what are You Going to Do?

"How long halt ye between two opinions."—1 KINGS 18: 21.

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1867.

PHILIP PHILLIPS, by per.



1. Oh, what are you go-ing to do, brother? Say, what are you
2. Oh, what are you go-ing to do, brother? The morn-ing of
3. Oh, what are you go-ing to do, brother? Your sun at its
4. Oh, what are you go-ing to do, brother? The twi-light ap.



go-ing to do? You have thought of some useful la - bor, But
youth is past; The vig - or and strength of man - hood, My
noon is high; It shines in me - rid - ian splen - dor, And
- proach - es now;— Al - read - y your locks are sil - vered, And



what is the end in view? You are fresh from the home of your
broth - er, are yours at last: You are ris - ing in world - ly
rides through a cloudless sky: You are hold - ing a high po -
win - ter is on your brow: Your tal - ents, your time, your



boy - hood, And just in the bloom of youth! Have you
pros - pects, And pros - pered in worldly things;— A.....
- si - tion, Of hon - or, and trust, and fame;— Are you
rich - es, To Je - sus, your Mas - ter, give; Then



tast - ed the sparkling wa - ter That flows from the fount of truth?
du - ty to those less fa - vored, The smile of your for - tune brings.
will - ing to give the glo - ry And praise to your Sa - viour's Name?
ask if the world around you Is bet - ter be - cause you live.

CHORUS.



1. Is your heart in the Sav - iour's keep - ing? Re -
2. Go prove that your heart is grate - ful— The
3. The re - gions that sit in dark - ness Are
4. You are near - ing the brink of Jor - dan, But



Oh, what are You Going to Do?—Concluded.

- mem - ber, He died for you!
 Lord has a work for you!
 stretch - ing their hands to you!
 still there is work for you!

Then what are you go - ing to

do, broth - er? Say, what are you go - ing to do?

No. 107.

Art Thou Weary?

"Come unto me, and I will give you rest."—MATT. 11:28.

Rev. J. M. NEALE, trans.

Rev. HENRY W. BAKER, 1868.


1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid? Art thou sore dis - tress'd?
 2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him If He be my guide?

- 3 Is there diadem as monarch,
 That His brow adorns?
 "Yes, a crown in very surety,
 But of thorns!"
- 4 If I find Him, if I follow,
 What my future here?
 "Many a sorrow, many a labor,
 Many a tear."

- 5 If I still hold closely to Him,
 What hath He at last?
 "Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
 Jordan past."
- 6 If I ask Him to receive me,
 Will He say me nay?
 "Not till earth and not till heaven
 Pass away."

Shall we Meet?

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads."—Isa. 30: 10.

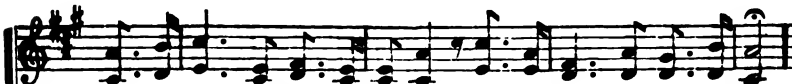


Where in all the bright for-ev-er, Sor- row ne'er shall press the soul?
 Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the fair, ce-les-tial shore?
 Where the walls are all of jas-per, Built by work-man-ship divine?—
 Shall we know His bless-ed fa-vor, And sit down up-on His throne?

CHORUS.



Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the riv-er?



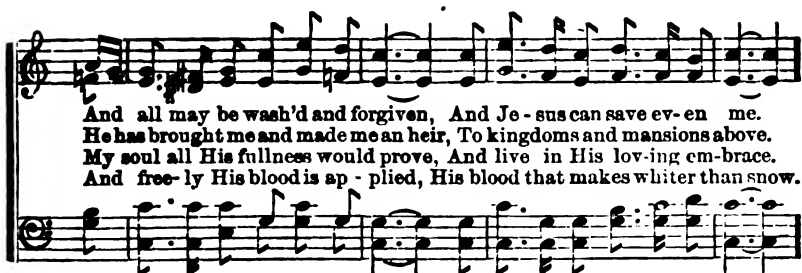
Shall we meet beyond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll?

No. 109. Jesus is Mighty to Save.

"Mighty to save."—ISA. 63: 1.

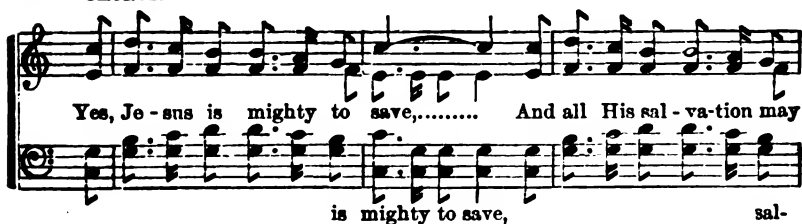
Mrs. ANNE WITTENMYER.

WM. G. FISCHER, D.D.



And all may be wash'd and forgiven, And Je-sus can save ev-en me.
He has brought me and made me an heir, To kingdoms and mansions above.
My soul all His fullness would prove, And live in His lov-ing em-brace.
And free-ly His blood is ap-plied, His blood that makes whiter than snow.

CHORUS.



Yes, Je-sus is mighty to save,..... And all His sal-va-tion may
is mighty to save, sal-

No. 110.

Sweet By-and-By.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads."—ISA. 35: 10.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT.

JOS. P. WEBSTER, by per.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a gentle rise and fall. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes that support the vocal lines. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a -
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti - ful shore The mel - o - di-ous songs of the
3. To our boun-ti - ful Fa-ther a-bove, We will of - fer our trib-ute of

- by, by - and - by,

No. 111.

Expostulation.

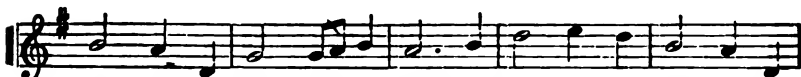
"Turn ye, turn ye—for why will ye die?"—Ezek. 33: 11.

J. H.

Rev. JOSIAH HOPKINS, 1833.



1. Oh, turn ye, oh, turn ye, for why will ye die? When God in great
2. How vain the de-lu-sion, that while you de-lay, Your hearts may grow
3. The con-trite in heart He will free-ly receive, Oh! why will you



mer-cy is com-ing so nigh? Now Je-sus in-vites you, the
bet-ter your chains melt a-way; Come guilt-y, come wretched, come
not the glad mes-sage be-lieve? If sin be your bur-den, why



Spirit says, "Come," And an-gels are wait-ing to welcome you home.
just as you are All help-less and dy-ing, to Je-sus re-pair.
will you not come?" 'Tis you He makes welcome; He bids you come home.

No. 112.

Cross and Crown.

"And he bearing his cross, went forth."—JOHN 19: 17.

No. 113. *There's a Light in the Valley.*

"Though I walk through the valley * * * I will fear no evil."—PSA. 28: 4.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

With Expression.

1. Through the val - ley of the shad - ow I must go, Where the

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staff.

cold waves of Jor - dan roll; But the promise of my Shepherd

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics continue below the staff.

will I know, Be the rod and the staff to my soul. E - ven

Slower.

The third system of musical notation. The tempo marking "Slower." is placed above the staff. The lyrics continue below the staff.

now down the val - ley as I glide, I can hear my Sav - iour

The fourth system of musical notation, concluding the piece. The lyrics continue below the staff.

A tempo.

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There's a Light in the Valley.—Concluded.

f CHORUS. *p*

tide, There's a light in the val-ley for me. There's a light in the

f *p*

val-ley, There's a light in the val-ley, There's a light in the

val-ley for me, And no e-vil will I fear, While my

for me,

Repeat pp.

Shepherd is so near, There's a light in the val-ley for me, for me.

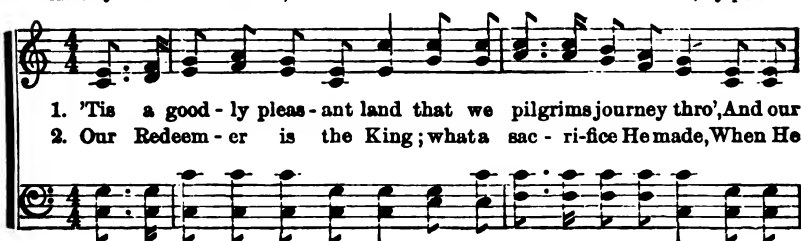
2 Now the rolling of the billows I can hear,
 As they beat on the turf-bound shore;
 But the beacon light of love so bright and clear,
 Guides my bark, frail and lone safely o'er.
 I shall find down the valley no alarms,
 For my Saviour's blessed smile I can see;
 He will bear me in His loving, mighty arms,
 There's a light in the valley for me,
 There's a light, &c.

No. 114. The Palace of the King.

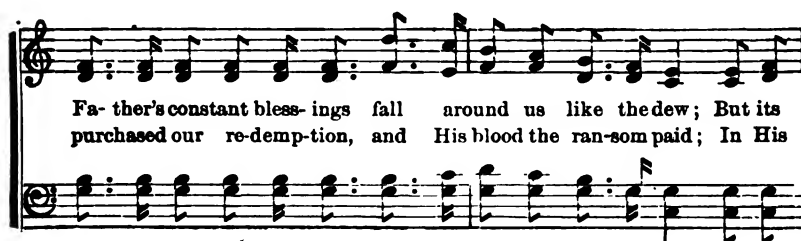
"With gladness—they shall enter into the King's palace."—Ps. 48:15.

Arr. by FANNY J. CROSBY, 1876.

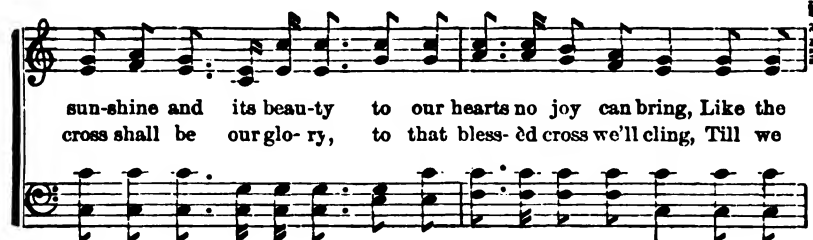
S. J. VAIL, by per.



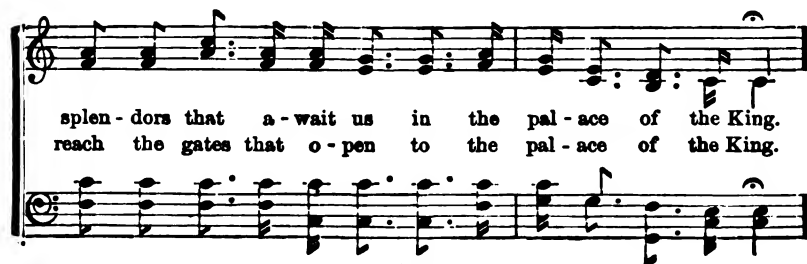
1. 'Tis a good-ly pleas-ant land that we pilgrims journey thro', And our
 2. Our Redeem-er is the King; what a sac-ri-fice He made, When He



Fa-ther's constant bless-ings fall around us like the dew; But its
 purchased our re-demp-tion, and His blood the ran-som paid; In His



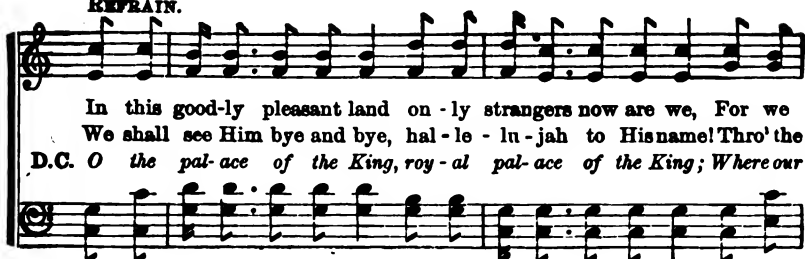
sun-shine and its beau-ty to our hearts no joy can bring, Like the
 cross shall be our glo-ry, to that bless-ed cross we'll cling, Till we



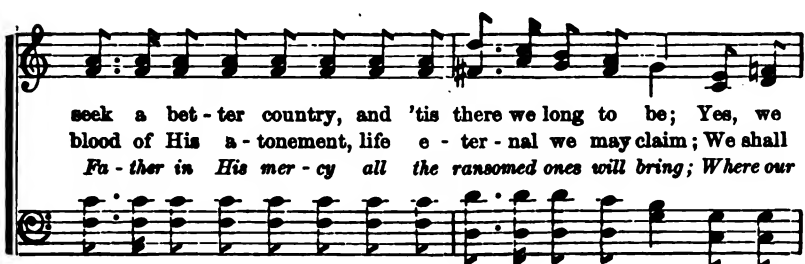
splen-dors that a-wait us in the pal-ace of the King.
 reach the gates that o-pen to the pal-ace of the King.

The Palace of the King.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

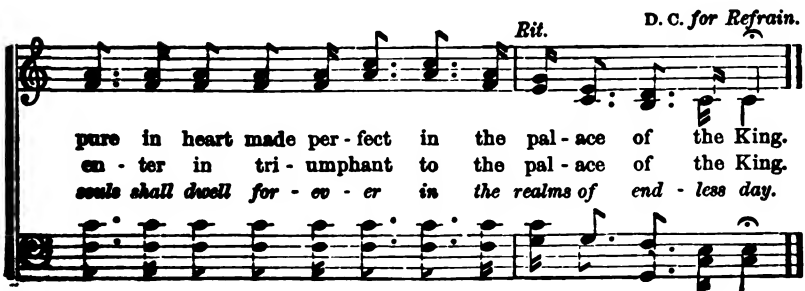


In this good-ly pleasant land on-ly strangers now are we, For we
We shall see Him bye and bye, hal-le-lu-jah to His name! Thro' the
D.C. O the pal-ace of the King, roy-al pal-ace of the King; Where our



seek a bet-ter country, and 'tis there we long to be; Yes, we
blood of His a-tonement, life e-ter-nal we may claim; We shall
Fa-ther in His mer-cy all the ransomed ones will bring; Where our

Rit. D. C. for Refrain.




pure in heart made per-fect in the pal-ace of the King.
en-ter in tri-umphant to the pal-ace of the King.
souls shall dwell for-ev-er in the realms of end-less day.

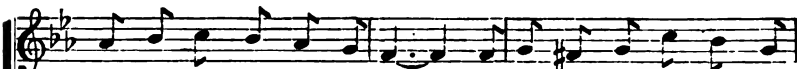
"Come thou and all thy house into the ark."—GEN. 7: 1.

KATE HARRINGTON.


P. P. BLISS, by per.



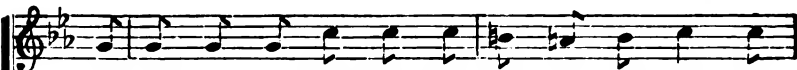
1. They dream'd not of dan - ger, those sin - ners of old, Whom
2. He could not a - rouse them, un - heed - ing they stood, Un -




No - ah was chos - en to warn; By fre - quent transgressions their
- mov'd by his warn - ing and prayer; The prophet passed in from the



hearts had grown cold, They laugh'd his en - treat - ies to scorn:
on - com - ing flood, And left them to hope - less de - spair:




Yet dai - ly he called them, "Oh, come, sin - ners, come, Be -
The flood - gates were o - pened, the del - uge came on, The



- lieve and pre - pare to em - bark! Re - ceive ye the mes - sage, and
heav - ens as midnight grew dark, Too late, then they turned, ev' - ry


Out of the Ark.—Concluded.

rit.

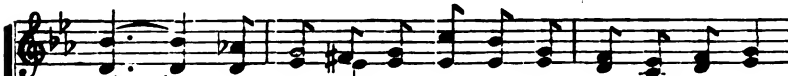


know there is room For all who will come to the Ark."
 foot-hold was gone, They per-ished in sight of the Ark.

p CHORUS.



Then come, come, oh, come; There's ref-uge a-lone in the



Ark, Re-ceive ye the mes-sage, and know there is room

rit.



For all who will come to the Ark.

3 O sinners, the heralds of mercy implore,
 They cry like the patriarch, "Come;"
 The Ark of salvation is moored to your shore,
 Oh, enter while yet there is room!
 The storm-cloud of Justice rolls dark over head,
 And when by its fury you're tossed,
 Alas, of your perishing souls 'twill be said,
 "They heard—they refused—and were lost!"—*Ch.*

No. 116. Waiting and Watching for Me.

"I shall go to him . . . he shall not return to me."—2 SAM. 12: 23.

MARIANNE HEARN, 1862.

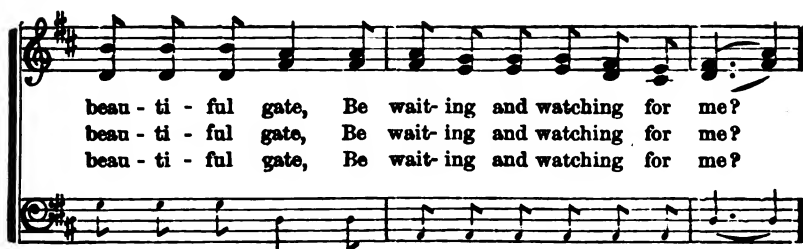
P. P. BLIES, by per.

Slowly.



1. When my fi - nal fare - well to the world I have said, And
 2. There are lit - tle ones glanc - ing a - bout in my path, In
 3. There are old and for - sak - en who lin - ger a - while In
 glad - ly lie down to my rest; When soft - ly the watchers shall
 want of a friend and a guide; There are dear lit - tle eyes looking
 homes which their dearest have left; And a few gen - tle words or an
 say, "He is dead," And fold my pale hands o'er my breast;
 up in - to mine, Whose tears might be eas - i - ly dried.
 ac - tion of love May cheer their sad spir - its be - ref.
 And when, with my glo - ri - fied vis - ion at last The
 But Je - sus may beck - on the chil - dren a - way In the
 But the Reap - er is near to the long stand - ing corn, The

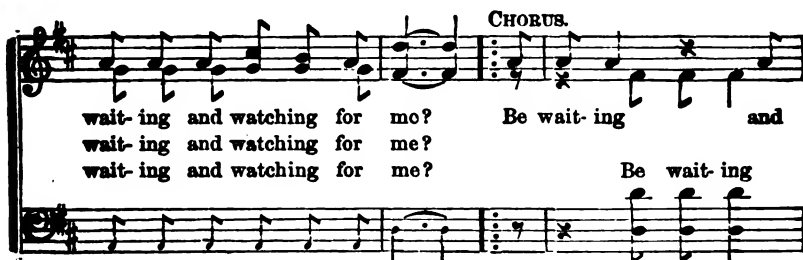
Waiting and Watching for Me.—Concluded.



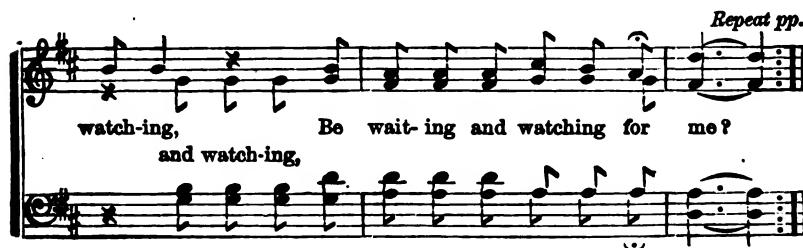
beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watching for me?
 beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watching for me?
 beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watching for me?



Will an - y one then, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be
 Will an - y of them, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be
 Will an - y of them, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be



CHORUS.
 wait - ing and watching for me? Be wait - ing and
 wait - ing and watching for me?
 wait - ing and watching for me? Be wait - ing



Repeat *pp.*
 watch - ing, Be wait - ing and watching for me?
 and watch - ing,

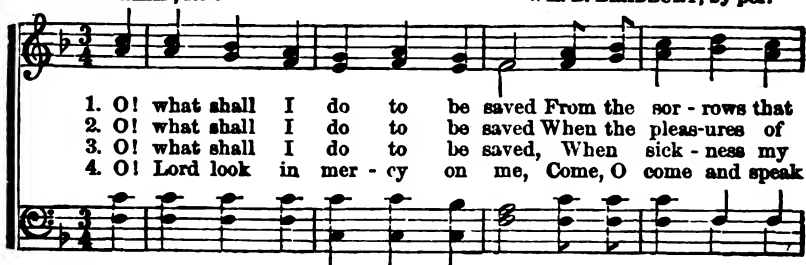
4 Oh, should I be brought there by the bountiful grace
 Of Him who delights to forgive,
 Though I bless not the weary about in my path,
 Pray only for self while I live,—
 Methinks I should mourn o'er my sinful neglect,
 If sorrow in heaven can be,
 ¶: Should no one I love, at the beautiful gate,
 Be waiting and watching for me! :—*Ch.*

No. 117. What shall I do to be Saved?

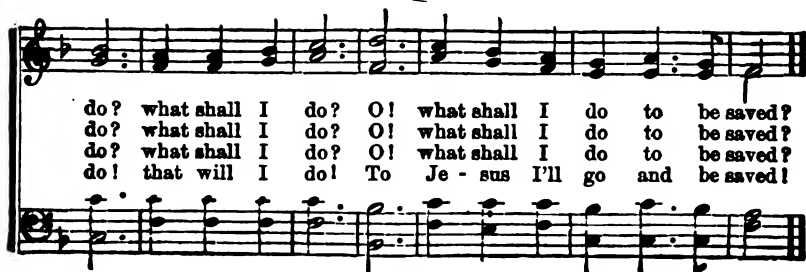
"What must I do to be saved?"—ACTS. 16: 30.

J. W. HOLMAN, 1853.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.



1. O! what shall I do to be saved From the sor - rows that
 2. O! what shall I do to be saved When the pleas-ures of
 3. O! what shall I do to be saved, When sick - ness my
 4. O! Lord look in mer - cy on me, Come, O come and speak



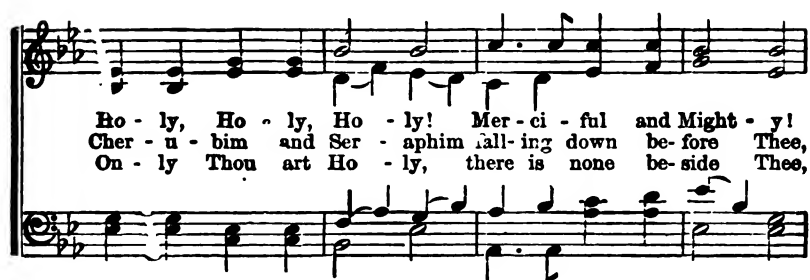
do? what shall I do? O! what shall I do to be saved?
 do? what shall I do? O! what shall I do to be saved?
 do? what shall I do? O! what shall I do to be saved?
 do! that will I do! To Je - sus I'll go and be saved!

No. 118. *Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!*

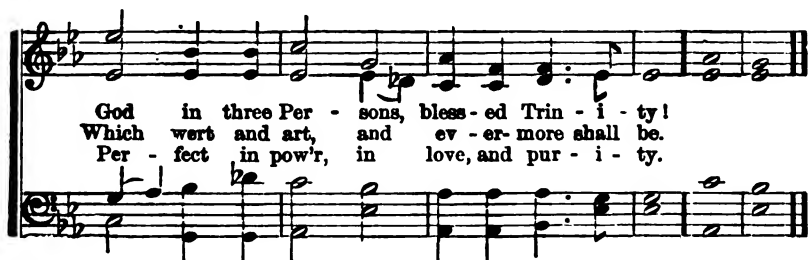
"They rest not day nor night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come."—REV. 4: 8.

REGINALD HEBER, D. D.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKEN.



Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!
Cher - u - bim and Ser - aphim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art Ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee,



God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shall be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.

No. 119.

He will Hide Me.

"In the shadow of his hand hath he hid me."—ISA. 49:2

Miss M. E. SERVOS.

JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.

1. When the storms of life are rag-ing, Tempests wild on sea and land.
2. Though He may send some afflic-tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;
3. En - e - mies may strive to in-jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy;
4. So, while here the cross I'm bearing, Meeting storms and bil-lows wild,

The first system of the musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 9/8. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music consists of a series of chords and single notes, with some measures containing multiple notes beamed together.

harm..... can e'er be - tide me; He will hide me, safe-ly

Where no harm can e'er be - tide me; He will hide me,

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It is written on two staves in the same key and time signature. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with some words aligned with specific notes and others spanning across measures.

He will Hide Me.—Concluded.

hide me In the shad - - ow of His hand.
safe - ly hide me In the shad - ow of His hand.

The musical score is written for two parts, likely voice and piano. The top part is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom part is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody in the top part is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The piano accompaniment in the bottom part consists of chords and single notes that support the melody. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

No. 120.

Thine, Jesus, Thine.

"I am thine."—Ps. 119: 94.

ENGLISH.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

No. 121. Out of Darkness into Light.

"I am the light of the world, he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness."—JOHN 8:12.

W. O. LATTIMORE.*

(TEMPERANCE HYMN.)

IRA D. SANKEY, by per.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staves. The piece ends with a double bar line and the word 'End.' written above the final note.

End.

Break the fet - ters that have bound us, Make us in Thy-self a-new.

Final Chorus.—Blessed Jesus, be Thou near us,
Give us of Thy grace to-day;
While we're calling, do Thou hear us,
Send us, now, Thy peace, we pray.

* Written by one rescued from strong drink.

No. 122.

Jesus Calls Thee.

"I the Lord have called thee."—ISA. 42: 6.

Mrs. S. A. COLLINS.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

Copyright, 1894, by W. H. Doane.

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the next two lines. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and ties. The lyrics are: "Calls so ten-der-ly, calls so lov-ing-ly, 'Now, O sin-ner, come.' 'Heav-y - la - den one, I thy grief have borne, Come and rest in Me.' Mer-cy of-fered thee, free-ly, ten-der-ly, Wilt thou still a - buse? Words of peace and bless-ing, Christ's own love con-fess-ing; Words with love o'er-flow-ing, Life and bliss be-stow-ing; Come, for time is fly-ing, Haste, thy lamp is dy-ing;"

Calls so ten-der-ly, calls so lov-ing-ly, "Now, O sin-ner, come."
"Heav-y - la - den one, I thy grief have borne, Come and rest in Me."
Mer-cy of-fered thee, free-ly, ten-der-ly, Wilt thou still a - buse?

Words of peace and bless-ing, Christ's own love con-fess-ing;
Words with love o'er-flow-ing, Life and bliss be-stow-ing;
Come, for time is fly-ing, Haste, thy lamp is dy-ing;

No. 123.

A Light upon the Shore.

"No night there."—REV. 21 : 26.

Rev. HENRY BURTON, M. A.

JAMES McGRATHAN, by per.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 6/8. The piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the voice staff.

1. We've journey'd many a day Up-on an o - cean wide, A-
2. We've had our storms of doubt, Our rains of bit - ter tears, Our
3. O land of calm - est rest, Where suns no more go down! O

A Light upon the Shore.—Concluded.

stand ; The night is al- most o'er, brother, The ha-ven's just at hand.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The bottom part is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the notes.

No. 124.

Consecration.

"Ye are not your own."—1 COR. 6:1

Words FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

P. P. BLISS. by per.

CHORUS, after each stanza.

All to Thee, all to Thee, Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee.

Also Tune, No. 32,

This musical score is for a chorus. It is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the notes.

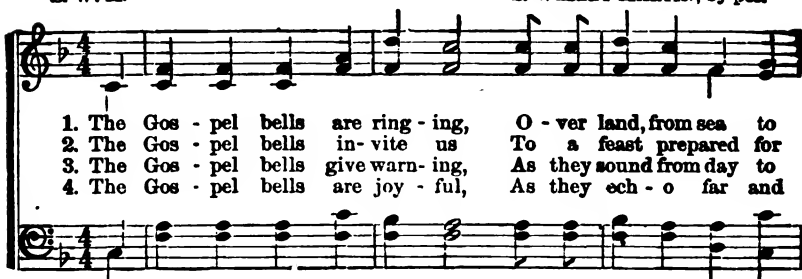
No. 125.

The Gospel Bells.

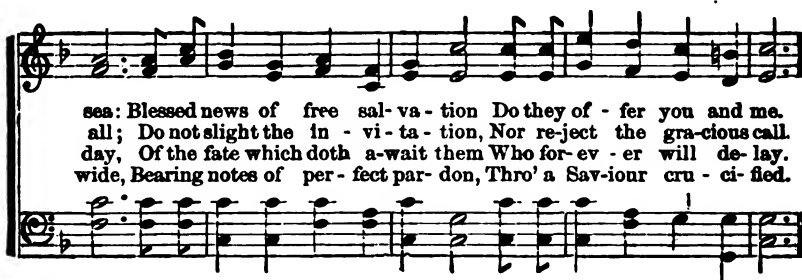
"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son."—JOHN 3: 16

S. W. M.

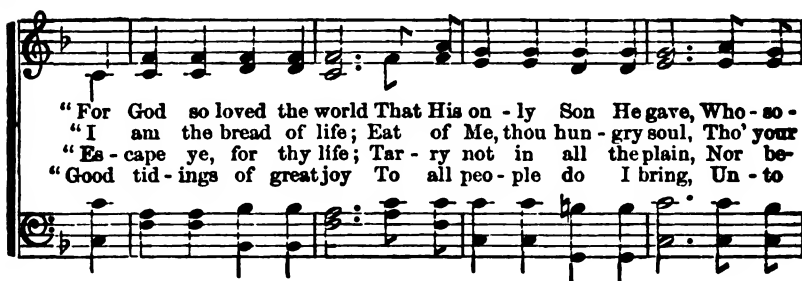
S. WESLEY MARTIN, by per.



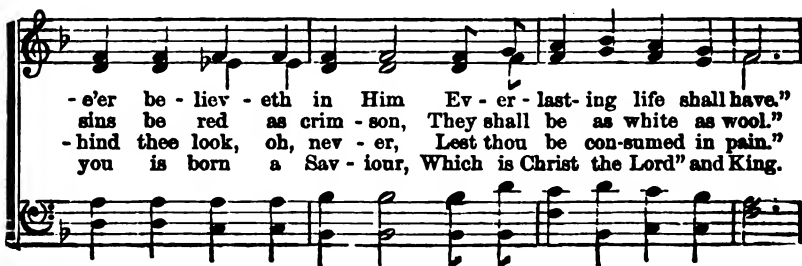
1. The Gos - pel bells are ring - ing, O - ver land, from sea to
 2. The Gos - pel bells in - vite us To a feast prepared for
 3. The Gos - pel bells give warn - ing, As they sound from day to
 4. The Gos - pel bells are joy - ful, As they ech - o far and



sea: Blessed news of free sal - va - tion Do they of - fer you and me.
 all; Do not slight the in - vi - ta - tion, Nor re - ject the gra - cious call.
 day, Of the fate which doth a - wait them Who for - ev - er will de - lay.
 wide, Bearing notes of per - fect par - don, Thro' a Sav - iour cru - ci - fied.



"For God so loved the world That His on - ly Son He gave, Who - so -
 "I am the bread of life; Eat of Me, thou hun - gry soul, Tho' your
 "Es - cape ye, for thy life; Tar - ry not in all the plain, Nor be -
 "Good tid - ings of great joy To all peo - ple do I bring, Un - to



-e'er be - liev - eth in Him Ev - er - last - ing life shall have."
 sins be red as crim - son, They shall be as white as wool."
 -hind thee look, oh, nev - er, Lest thou be con - sumed in pain."
 you is born a Sav - iour, Which is Christ the Lord" and King.

The Gospel Bells.—Concluded.

Chorus.



No. 126.

Joy to the World.

"The mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace."—ISA. 9: 6.

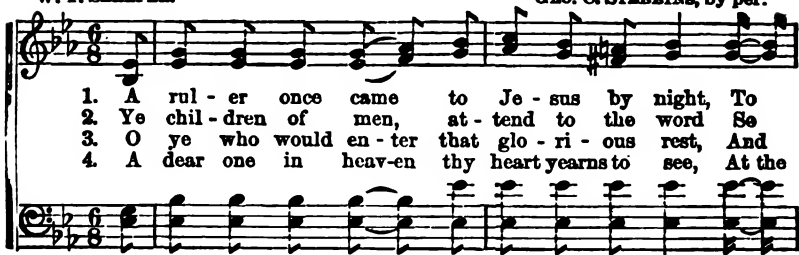
No. 127.

We must be Born again.

"Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."—JOHN 3: 3.

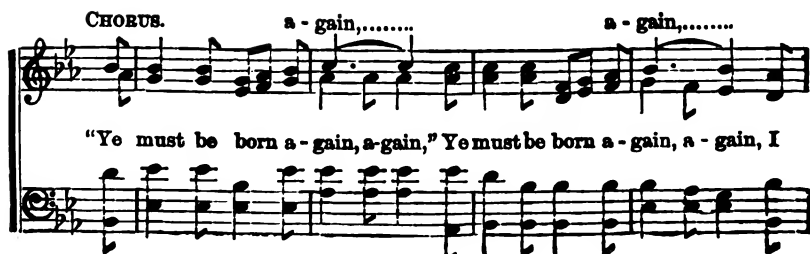
W. T. SLEEPER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.



1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night, To
 2. Ye chil - dren of men, at - tend to the word So
 3. O ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And
 4. A dear one in heav-en thy heart yearns to see, At the

CHORUS. a - gain,..... a - gain,.....



"Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain," Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain, I

Ye must be Born again.—Concluded.

Ver-i - ly, ver - i - ly, say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain.

The musical score is written for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

No. 128.

Cut it Down.

"Cut it down, why cumbereth it the ground?"—LUKE 13: 7.

P. P. BLISS.
Allegro.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

No. 129.

Come near Me.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit."—Ps. 34: 18.

Rev. G. G. LLOYD.

J. W. BISCHOFF, by per.

Tenderly.

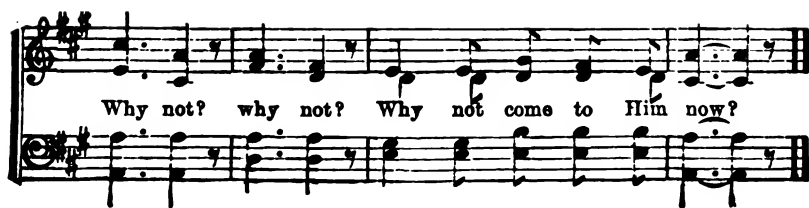
The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It features two staves: a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with chords and bass lines in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

1. Come near me, O my Sav - iour; Thy ten - der - ness re - veal; O,
 2. Come near me, my Redeem - er, And nev - er leave my side; My
 3. Come near me, bless - ed Je - sus, I need Thee in my joy, No
 4. Be near me, might - y Sav - iour, When comes the lat - est strife; For

No. 130.

Why do You Wait?

"Arise, He calleth thee."—MARK 10: 49.




No. 131. *Is Jesus able to Redeem?*



"Come unto me all ye that labor."—MATT. 11: 28.

Mrs. A. R. COUSIN.

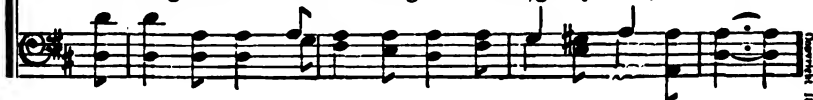
IRA D. SANKEY, by per.




1. Is Je - sus a - ble to re-deem A sin - ner lost, like me?
 2. Is Je - sus will - ing to for-give A reb - el child, like me?
 3. Is Je - sus wait - ing to re-lieve A wan - der - er, like me,
 4. Is Je - sus read - y now to save A guilt - y one, like me,

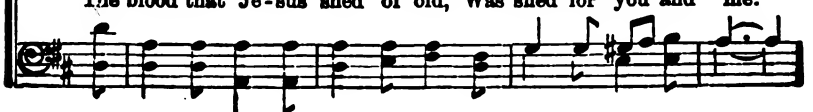

My sins so great, so ma - ny seem! O sin - ner, "come and see."
 Who would not in His fa - vor live? O reb - el, "come and see."
 Who chose the Father's House to leave? O wanderer, "come and see."
 Who brought Him to the cross and grave? Come, guilty one, and see.




REFRAIN.



The blood that Je - sus shed of old, Was shed for you and me:

And there is room with - in the fold—O "come to Him and see."



No. 132.

Verily, Verily.

"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—JOHN 6: 47.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.

Copyright, 1894.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains a bass line of eighth and quarter notes. Between the staves, there are four lines of lyrics, each corresponding to a measure of the melody. The lyrics are: "Hath ev - er - last - ing life." "Ver - i - ly, ' ver - i - ly," "Have ev - er - last - ing life." "Hath ev - er - last - ing life." "HATH ev - er - last - ing life."

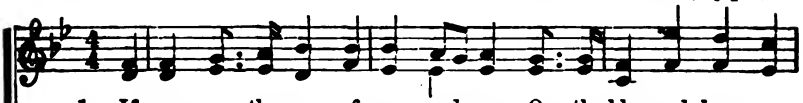
"Hath ev - er - last - ing life." "Ver - i - ly, ' ver - i - ly,
"Have ev - er - last - ing life."
"Hath ev - er - last - ing life."
"HATH ev - er - last - ing life."

No. 133. The Lamb is the Light thereof.

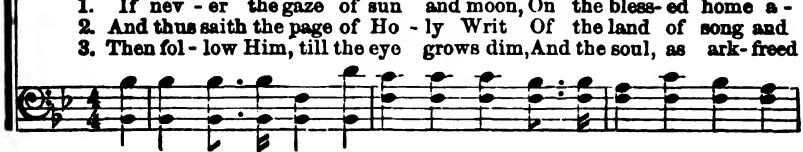
"And the Lamb is the light thereof."—REV. 21: 23.

Mrs. E. W. GRISWOLD.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.



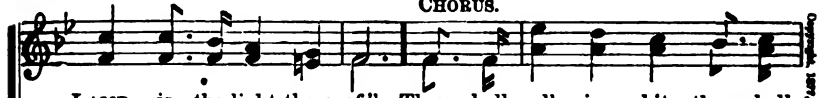
1. If nev - er the gaze of sun and moon, On the bless - ed home a -
 2. And thus saith the page of Ho - ly Writ Of the land of song and
 3. Then fol - low Him, till the eye grows dim, And the soul, as ark - freed



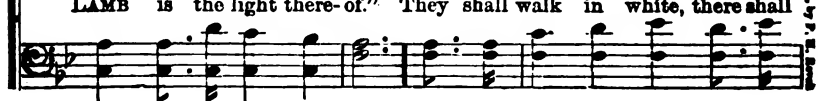

-bove, From whence, are its rays of won - drous noon? Oh! "the
 love, "The glo - ry of God did light - en it, And the
 dove, Shall speed a - way to realms of day, Where "the



CHORUS.



LAMB is the light there-of." They shall walk in white, there shall




be no night In the fade - less home a -bove; And the




shout shall ring as the ransomed sing, Oh! "the LAMB is the light thereof."



No. 134.

How Happy are We.

"He that keepeth the law, happy is he."—PROV. 29: 18.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Oh, how hap - py are we, Who in Je - sus a - gree, And ex -
2. When u - nit - ed to Him, We par - take of the stream Ev - er
3. We re - mem - ber the word Of our cru - ci - fied Lord, When He
4. Come, Lord, from the skies And command us to rise To the

CHORUS.

Oh, how happy are we Who in Je - sus a - gree, How happy, how happy are we.

No. 135.

Blessed Hope.

"That ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope."—1 **THESS.** 4: 13.

No. 136.

Tempted and Tried.

"Knowing this that the trial of your faith worketh patience."—JAS. 1: 3.

ried,
ho died,
suffer and reign by His

shalt bear,
thou shalt wear,
or His glory shalt share.

No. 137. *I cannot Tell how Precious.*

"Unto you therefore which believe he is precious."—1 PETER 2: 7.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal setting. The top staff is a treble clef with a 2/4 time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

1. I can-not tell how pre-cious The Saviour is to me, Since I have Him ac-
2. I can-not do for Je - sus As much as I should like; But I will e'er en-
3. When'e'r I think of Je - sus, I can-not but re-joice; To me He's ev-er

No. 138. Beautiful Valley of Eden.

"A rest to the people of God."—HEB. 4: 9.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

WM. F. SHEERWIN, by per.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 8/8. It contains a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed between the two staves, aligned with the musical phrases.

1. Beau-ti-ful val-ley of E-den! Sweet is thy noon-tide calm;
2. O-ver the heart of the moura-er Shineth thy gold-en day,
3. There is the home of my Saviour; There, with the blood-wash'd throng,

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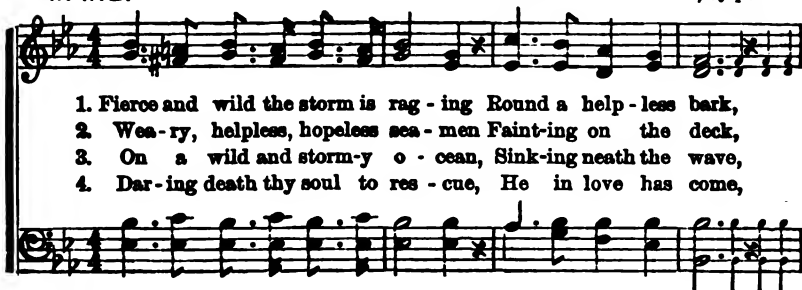
No. 139.

I'll Stand by You.

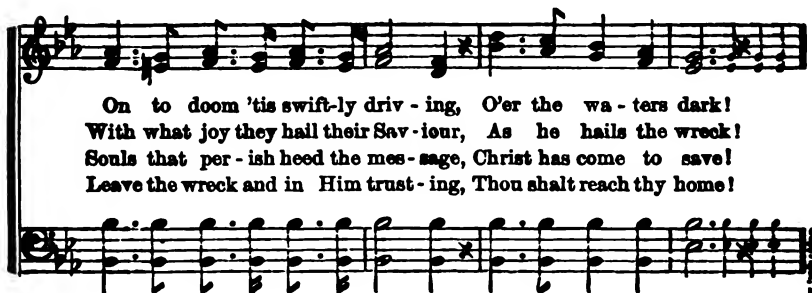
This song was suggested by a thrilling incident of a wreck and rescue at sea.

W. W. D.

JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.



1. Fierce and wild the storm is rag - ing Round a help - less bark,
2. Wea - ry, helpless, hopeless sea - men Faint - ing on the deck,
3. On a wild and storm - y o - cean, Sink - ing neath the wave,
4. Dar - ing death thy soul to res - cue, He in love has come,



On to doom 'tis swift - ly driv - ing, O'er the wa - ters dark!
 With what joy they hail their Sav - iour, As he hails the wreck!
 Souls that per - ish heed the mes - sage, Christ has come to save!
 Leave the wreck and in Him trust - ing, Thou shalt reach thy home!

Chorus.
 Joy,..... behold the Sav - iour, Joy,..... the message hear,



Joy, O joy, be - hold the Saviour, Joy, O joy, the message hear,

I'll Stand by You.—Concluded.

I'll stand by until the morning, I've come to save you, do not fear, do not fear.

No. 140. Saved by the Blood.

"The blood of Christ cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN 1: 7.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

1. We're saved by the blood That was drawn from the side Of Je - sus our
2. O yes, 'tis the blood Of the Lamb that was slain; He conquered the
3. We're saved by the blood, We are sealed by its power; 'Tis life to the
4. That blood is a fount Where the vil - est may go, And wash till their
5. We're saved by the blood, Hal - le - lu - jah a - gain; We're saved by the

REFRAIN.

Lord, When He languished and died. Hal - le - lu - jah to God, For re - grave, And He liv - eth a - gain.
soul, And its hope ev' - ry hour.
souls Shall be whi - ter than snow.
blood, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

No. 141.

Jesus Only.

"They saw no man, save Jesus only."—MATT. 17: 8.

HATTIE M. CONREY.

REV. R. LOWEY, by per.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written on the top staff, and the lyrics are placed below it. The lyrics are: "If I've Je - sus, 'Je - sus on - ly,' Then my sky will have a gem; If I've Je - sus, 'Je - sus on - ly,' I pos - sess a clus - ter rare; If I've Je - sus, 'Je - sus on - ly,' He'll be with me to the end; When I join the heavenly cho - rus, And the an - gel hosts I see,". The bottom staff contains a bass line with chords and some melodic fragments.

If I've Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," Then my sky will have a gem;
If I've Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," I pos - sess a clus - ter rare;
If I've Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," He'll be with me to the end;
When I join the heavenly cho - rus, And the an - gel hosts I see,

Christ for Me.

"The Lord is my helper."—HEB. 13: 6.

R. G. H.

Moderato—bold.

R. GEO. HALLS, by per.

1. Whom have I, Lord, in heav'n but Thee? None but Thee! None but Thee!
 2. I en - vy not the rich their joys, Christ for me! Christ for me!
 3. Tho' with the poor be cast my lot, Christ for me! Christ for me!

And this my song thro' life shall be, Christ for me! Christ for me!
 I cov - et not earth's glitt'ring toys, Christ for me! Christ for me!
 "He know - eth best,"—I mur - mur not, Christ for me! Christ for me!

4 Tho' I am now on hostile ground,
 Christ for me! Christ for me!
 And sin beset me all around,
 Christ for me! Christ for me!
 Let earth her fiercest battles wage,
 And foes against my soul engage,
 Strong in His strength I scorn their rage,
 Christ for me! Christ for me!

5 And when my life draws to its close,
 Christ for me! Christ for me!
 Safe in His arms I shall repose,
 Christ for me! Christ for me!
 When sharpest pains my frame pervade,
 And all the powers of nature fade,
 Still will I sing thro' death's cold shade,
 Christ for me! Christ for me!

No. 143.

To be There.

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ."—PHIL. 1: 23.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY, by per.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal harmony. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is primarily in the soprano and alto parts, with the tenor and bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

1. I have heard of a land far a - way, And its
 2. There are fore - tastes of heav - en be - low, There are
 3. In that noon - tide of glo - ry so fair, In the
 4. There the ran - somed with Je - sus a - bid In the

REFRAIN.

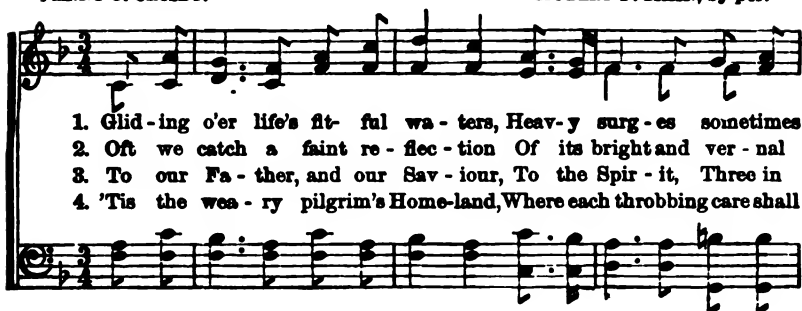
No. 144.

Blessed Home-Land.

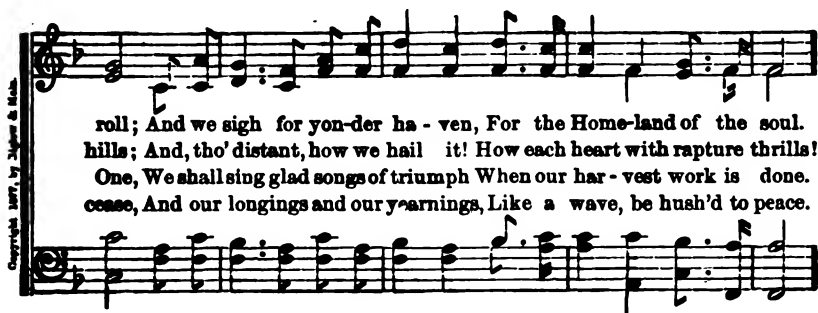
"There remaineth therefore a rest."—HEB. 4: 9.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.



1. Glid-ing o'er life's fit-ful wa-ters, Heav-y surg-es some-times
2. Oft we catch a faint re-flec-tion Of its bright and ver-nal
3. To our Fa-ther, and our Sav-iour, To the Spir-it, Three in
4. 'Tis the wea-ry pilgrim's Home-land, Where each throbbing care shall



roll; And we sigh for yon-der ha-ven, For the Home-land of the soul.
hills; And, tho' distant, how we hail it! How each heart with rapture thrills!
One, We shall sing glad songs of triumph When our har-vest work is done.
cease, And our longings and our yearnings, Like a wave, be hush'd to peace.

REFRAIN.

No. 145. *Fix your Eyes upon Jesus.*

"Look unto me and be ye saved."—ISA. 45: 22.

W. W. D.

JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody consists of two staves of music. The first staff contains the first four measures, and the second staff contains the remaining four measures. The lyrics are written below the first staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 1. Would you lose your load of sin? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus; 2. Would you calm-ly walk the wave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus; 3. Would you have your cares grow light? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus; 4. Griev - ing, would you com- fort know? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus; 5. Would you strength in weakness have? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;

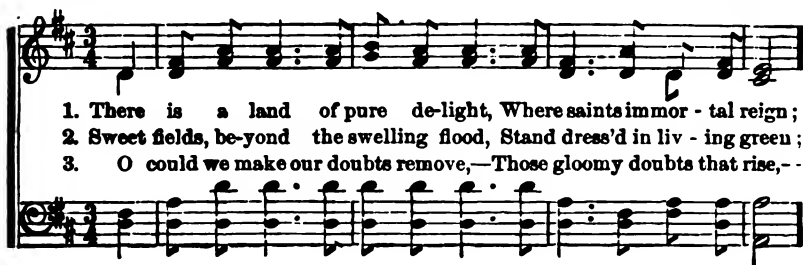
1. Would you lose your load of sin? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
2. Would you calm-ly walk the wave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
3. Would you have your cares grow light? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
4. Griev - ing, would you com- fort know? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
5. Would you strength in weakness have? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;

The Heavenly Canaan.

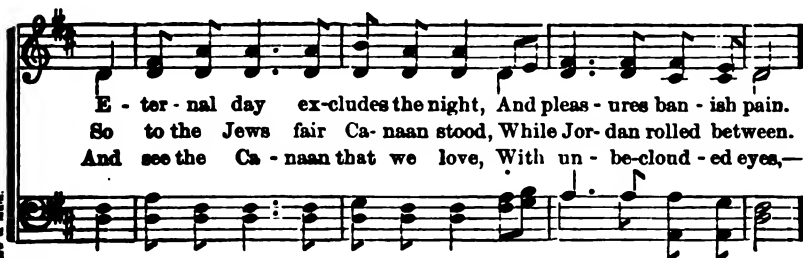
"Thine eyes shall behold the land that is very far off."—ISA. 53: 17.

REV. ISAAC WATTS.

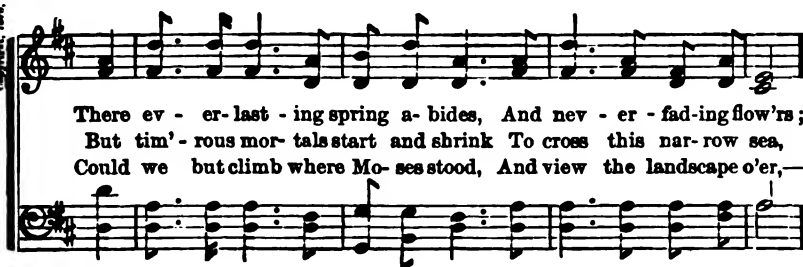
WILLIAM HENRY OAKLEY, by per.



1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints immortal reign;
 2. Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood, Stand dress'd in living green;
 3. O could we make our doubts remove,—Those gloomy doubts that rise,—



E - ter - nal day ex-cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.
 So to the Jews fair Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled between.
 And see the Ca - naan that we love, With un - be - cloud - ed eyes,—



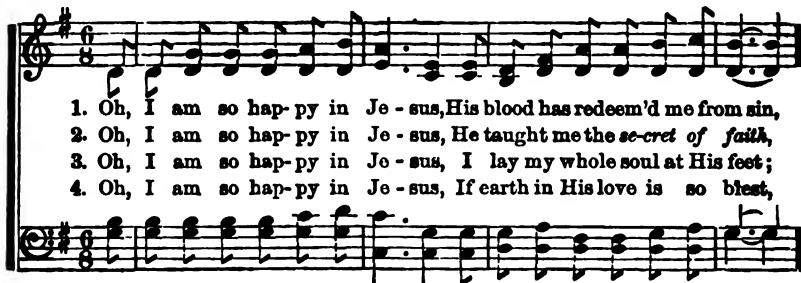
There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - fad - ing flow'rs;
 But tim' - rous mor - tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea,
 Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the landscape o'er,—

No. 147. Oh, I am so Happy in Jesus.

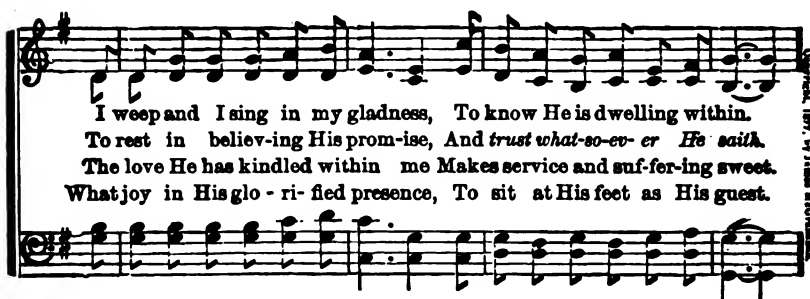
"Happy are thy men, happy are these thy servants."—1 KINGS 10:8.

ARTHUR T. PIERSON.

JAMES MCGRAHAN, by per.



1. Oh, I am so hap-py in Je - sus, His blood has redeem'd me from sin,
 2. Oh, I am so hap-py in Je - sus, He taught me the *se-cret of faith*,
 3. Oh, I am so hap-py in Je - sus, I lay my whole soul at His feet;
 4. Oh, I am so hap-py in Je - sus, If earth in His love is so blest,



I weep and I sing in my gladness, To know He is dwelling within.
 To rest in believ-ing His prom-ise, And *trust what-so-ev-er He saith*.
 The love He has kindled within me Makes service and suf-fer-ing sweet.
 What joy in His glo - ri - fied presence, To sit at His feet as His guest.

CHORUS.

No. 148. The Gospel Trumpet's Sounding.

LEV. 25: 8-12.

R. S. THAIN, by per.

ENGLISH.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 2/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature and time signature. The bass line consists of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are printed between the two staves, aligned with the notes.

1. The gos - pel trumpet's sound - ing The year of ju - bi - lee,
2. For - sake your wretched ser - vice, Your mas - ter's claims are o'er;
3. A bet - ter Mas - ter's call - ing, In ac - cents true and kind;
4. He of - fers you sal - va - tion, And points to joys a - bove;
5. In liv - ing faith ac - cept Him, Give up all else be - side;

No. 149. "None of self and all of Thee."

"But Christ is all and in all."—COL. 3: 11.

Rev. THOMAS MONOD, arr.

JAMES MCGRAHAN, by per.

1. Oh, the bit - ter pain and sor - row That a time could ev - er
2. Yet He found me; I be-held Him Bleed - ing on th'ac - curs - ed
3. Day by day His ten - der mer - cy Heal - ing, help - ing, full and
4. High - er than the high - est heav - ens, Deep - er than the deep - est

Can it be Right?

"Wherefore didst thou doubt?"—MATT. 14: 31.

Rev. A. T. PIERSON.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Can it be right for me to go On in this
 2. Can it be right in doubt to wait, Wait for the
 3. Can it be right such loads to bear, While He says
 4. Can it be right to doubt His pow'r, Both to for -

5 Can it be right no soul to seek,
 Lest I should prove unfit to guide?
 Can He not teach my tongue to speak,
 Will He not ample strength provide?

6 Can it be right with *such* a Lord,
 Even to dread the hour of death?
 Waiting in faith the great reward,
 Calmly I'll yield my dying breath.

The Smitten Rock.

"They drank of that spiritual rock that followed them, and that rock was Christ"—1 COR. 10: 4.

GEO. C. NEEDHAM.

IRA D. SANKEY, by per.

1. From the riv - en Rock there floweth, Liv - ing wa - ter ev - er clear;
 2. "With-out mon-ey, with-out mer-it," Je - sus calls, "Come un-to Me,"
 3. Faint-ing in the des - ert, drear-y, Guilt-y sin - ner, hark! 'tis He!

Wea - ry pilgrim, journeying onward, Know you not that Fount is near?
 Thirsty traveller, be en-couraged, Know you not the Fount is free?
 'Tis the Sav - iour still en-treat-ing, Know you not He call - eth thee?

CHORUS.

Je - sus is the Rock of A - ges—Smitten, stricken, lo! He dies;

From His side a liv - ing fountain, Know you not it sat - is - fies?

No. 152.

Thou art Coming!

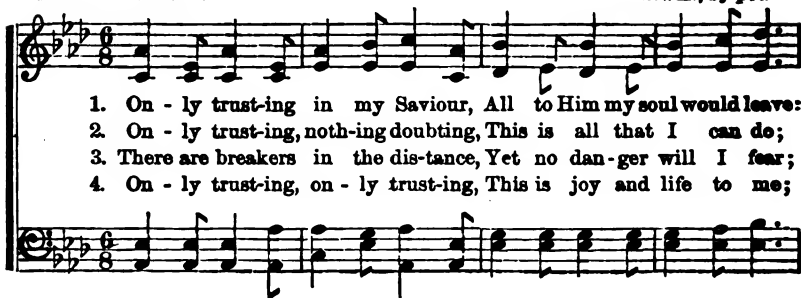
**"Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God
and our Saviour, Jesus Christ."—TITUS 2: 13.**

No. 153. Only Trusting in my Saviour.

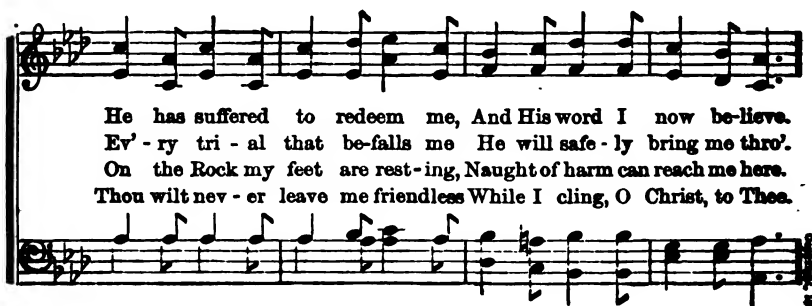
"Jesus Christ and him crucified."—1 COR. 2: 2

FANNY J. CROSBY.

WM. F. SHERRWIN, by poet.

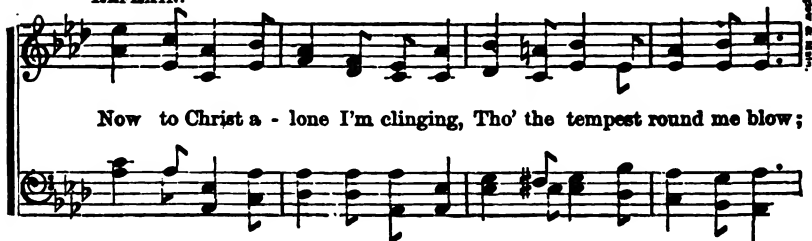


1. On - ly trust-ing in my Saviour, All to Him my soul would leave:
 2. On - ly trust-ing, noth-ing doubt-ing, This is all that I can do;
 3. There are breakers in the dis-tance, Yet no dan-ger will I fear;
 4. On - ly trust-ing, on - ly trust-ing, This is joy and life to me;




He has suffered to redeem me, And His word I now be-lieve.
 Ev'-ry tri-al that be-falls me He will safe-ly bring me thro'.
 On the Rock my feet are rest-ing, Naught of harm can reach me here.
 Thou wilt nev-er leave me friendless While I cling, O Christ, to Thee.

REFRAIN.



Now to Christ a-lone I'm clinging, Tho' the tempest round me blow;



Heed-ing not the clouds a-bove me, Dreading not the waves be-low.

No. 154. **Forever with Jesus there.**

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN 14: 2.

CHORUS.



"The number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand."—REV. 5: 11.

HENRY ALFORD, D. D.

IRA D. SANKEY, by per.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. It contains three measures of music, each with a different vocal line. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a 4/4 time signature. It contains three measures of music, each with a different vocal line. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

1. Ten thousand times ten thou - sand, In sparkling rai-ment bright,
2. What rush of hal - le - lu - jahs Fill all the earth and sky!
3. O, then what rap-tured greet - ings On Canaan's hap - py shore!

Ten Thousand Times.—Concluded.

alain! Hal-le-lu - jah! Hal-le-lu - jah to Him who lives a - gain!

No. 156. Singing all the Time.

"Then was our mouth filled with singing."—Ps. 126: 2

Rev. E. P. HAMMOND.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.

1. I feel like sing-ing all the time, My tears are wiped a - way;
 2. When on the cross my Lord I saw, Nail'd there by sins of mine;
 3. When fierce tempta-tions try my heart, I sing, Je - sus is mine;
 4. The wondrous sto - ry of the Lamb, Tell with that voice of thine.

For Je - sus is a friend of mine, I'll serve Him ev' - ry day.
 Fast fell the burn-ing tears; but now, I'm sing-ing all the time.
 And so, though tears at times may start, I'm sing-ing all the time.
 Till oth - ers, with the glad new song Go sing-ing all the time.

No. 157.

Mine!

"And all mine are thine, and thine are mine."—JOHN 17: 10.

E. L. B. Alt.

JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.

1. Mine! what rays of glo-ry bright Now up - on the promise shine!
 2. Mine! the prom-ise oft - en read, Now in liv - ing truth impress'd,
 3. Mine! the prom-ise can-not change, Mine! tho' oft my eyes are dim;
 4. Mine! tho' oft my hand may fail, He is strong and holds me fast;
 5. Mine! when death the bars shall break, 'Mid those glo-ries all di - vine.

I have found the Lord my light; I am His, and He is mine.
 Once acknowledg'd in the head, Now a fire with-in the breast.
 Naught can from His love es - trange, Those who place their trust in Him.
 By His blood I shall pre - vail, He shall lead me home at last.
 "Sat - is - fied" I shall a - wake, Clasp His feet, and call Him mine.

CHORUS.

Mine, oh, mine, Mine, oh, mine, Je - sus Christ, my Lord and

Sav - iour, I am His and He is mine!

Last words of a faithful minister of Christ, who recently died in the hope of the gospel.

MARY S. WHEELER.

P. P. BLISS, BY REC.

- 4 "Eternity dawns!" Earth recedes from my view ;
Weeping friends, now farewell, I must bid you adieu ;
I'm resting in Jesus, His merits I plead,
Fear ye not, "for my God shall supply all your need."
- 5 "Eternity dawns!" 'Tis a source of content,
That in preaching salvation my life has been spent;
'Tis "Jesus my All," and the Saviour of men,
May His grace be upon you forever. Amen.

No. 159.

It is Finished!

"What shall I do to inherit eternal life?"—LUKE 18: 18.

REV. JAMES PROCTOR.

IRA D. SANKEY, by per.

1. Noth - ing, eith - er great or small—Noth - ing, sin - ner, no;
2. When He, from His loft - y throne, Stooped to do and die,
3. Wea - ry, work - ing, bur - dened one, Where - fore toil you so?
4. Till to Je - sus' work you cling By a sim - ple faith,
5. Cast your dead - ly "do - ing" down—Down at Je - sus' feet;

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes.

Sin - ner, this is all you need, Tell me, is it not?

The musical score continues on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody continues in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes.

No. 160. What must it be to be There?

"There shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying."—REV. 21: 4.

Mrs. ELIZABETH MILLS.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.

DUET.



- | | | | | | | | | |
|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------------|------|-------|--------|-----|
| 1. We | speak | of | the | land | of | the | blest, | A |
| 2. We | speak | of | its | path - ways | of | gold, | Its | |
| 3. We | speak | of | its | peace | and | its | love, | The |
| 4. We | speak | of | its | free - dom | from | sin, | From | |
| 5. Do | Thou, | Lord, | midst | pleas - ure | or | woe, | For | |



coun - try	so	bright	and	so	fair,	And	oft	are	its
walls	deck'd	with	jew - els	so	rare,	Its	won - ders	and	
robes	which	the	glo - ri - fied	wear,	The	songs	of	the	
ser - row,	temp - ta - tion	and	care,	From	tri - als	with -			
heav - en	our	spir - its	pre - pare,	Then	short - ly	we			



glo - ries	con - fest,	But	what	must	it	be	to	be	there?
pleas - ures	un - told,	But	what	must	it	be	to	be	there?
bles - sed	a - bove,	But	what	must	it	be	to	be	there?
out	and	with - in,	But	what	must	it	be	to	be
al - so	shall	know,	And	feel	what	it	is	to	be
									there!

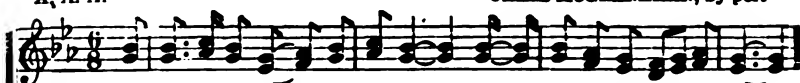
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No. 161. *There's a Work for each of Us.*

"For the Son of man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his home, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work."—MARK 13: 34.

A, A. A.

JAMES McGRATHAN, by per.



1. Our Master has taken His jour-ney To a country that's far a - way,
2. In this "little while," doth it matter, As we work and we watch, and we wait,
3. There's only one thing should concern us, To find just the task that is ours;
4. Our Master is coming most sure - ly, To reckon with ev'-ry one;



And has left us the care of the vineyard, To work for Him day by day.
If we're filling the place He assigns us, Be its ser - vices small or great.
And then, having found it, to do it With all our God-given pow'r.
Shall we then, count our toil or our sorrow, If His sentence be, "Well done."



CHORUS.



There's a work for me and a work for you, Something for each of us now to do,



Copyright, 1898, by James McGrath.

Jesus, only Jesus.

"They saw no man, save Jesus only."—MATT. 17: 8.

L. PIERCE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.

1. Be our joy - ful song to - day, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus,
 2. Once we wan - der'd far from God, Knew - ing not of Je - sus,
 3. Be our trust thro' years to come, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus,

He who took our sins a - way, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus,
 Tread - ing still the down - ward road, Lead - ing far from Je - sus,
 Pass - word to the heav'n - ly home, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus,

Be our strength in ev' - ry strife, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.
 And we fain would fol - low now, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.
 This our theme and song shall be, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.

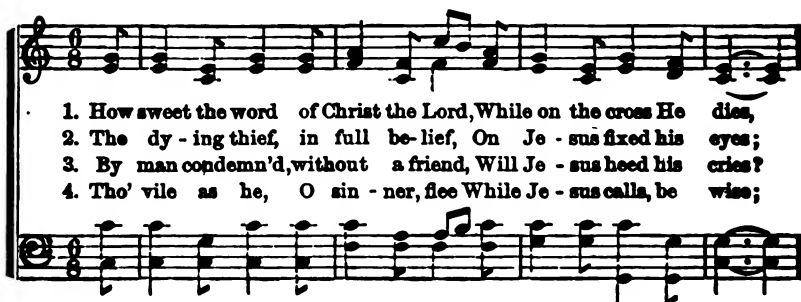
No. 163.

Paradise.

"And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To-day thou shalt be with me in Paradise."—LUKE 23: 43.

W. W. D.

JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.

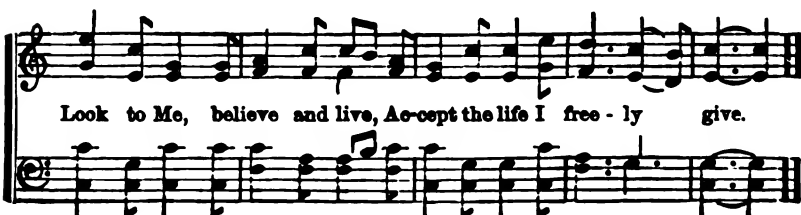


1. How sweet the word of Christ the Lord, While on the cross He dies,
 2. The dy - ing thief, in full be - lief, On Je - sus fixed his eyes;
 3. By man condemn'd, without a friend, Will Je - sus heed his cries?
 4. Tho' vile as he, O sin - ner, flee While Je - sus calls, be wise;

CHORUS.



From the cross the Sav - iour cries, Come with Me to par - a - dise;



Look to Me, believe and live, Ac - cept the life I free - ly give.

No. 164.

Rejoice with Me.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway."—PHIL. 4: 4

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

P. P. BLISS by per.

1. Re-joyce with me, for now I'm free, I joy in a new pleasure;
 2. Once vile with sin, Christ makes me clean, Gone is all con-dem-na-tion;
 3. In Christ I live, and He doth give, Great joy where once was sadness;
 4. To all proclaim His wondrous name, Re-peat the old, old sto-ry;

From God a - bove, the gift of love Is mine in full - est measure.
 For I be - lieve and now re - ceive A full and free sal - va - tion.
 And in this way, from day to day, My life is filled with glad - ness.
 Till work is done and heav - en won, Then praise Him more in glo - ry.

While life shall last, when death is past, I'll sing the joy - ful sto - ry.

No. 165.

Triumph By and By.

"I press toward the mark."—PHIL. 3: 14.

Triumph By and By.—Concluded.



No. 166.

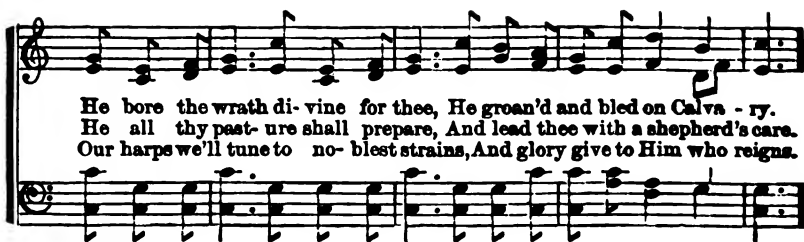
I am Trusting Thee.

"Trusting in the Lord."—Ps. 112: 7.

MISS FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

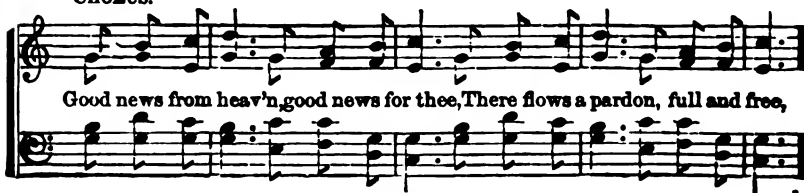
IRA D. SANBURY, by per.

"The glorious gospel of the blessed God."—1 TIM. 1: 11.



He bore the wrath di-vine for thee, He groan'd and bled on Calva-ry.
He all thy past-ure shall prepare, And lead thee with a shepherd's care.
Our harp we'll tune to no-blest strains, And glory give to Him who reigns.

CHORUS.



Good news from heav'n, good news for thee, There flows a pardon, full and free,

Good News.—Concluded.

To guilt-y sin - ners thro' the blood Of the In - car - nate Son of God.

No. 168.

Evening Prayer.

"Bless me—O my Father."—GEN. 27: 23.

J. EDMISTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.

1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re -
 2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the
 3. The' the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness
 4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our

- pose our spir - its seal: Sin and want we
 ar - rows past us fly; An - gel - guards from
 can - not hide from Thee; Thou art He who,
 couch be - come our tomb, May the morn in

No. 169. Sound the High Praises.

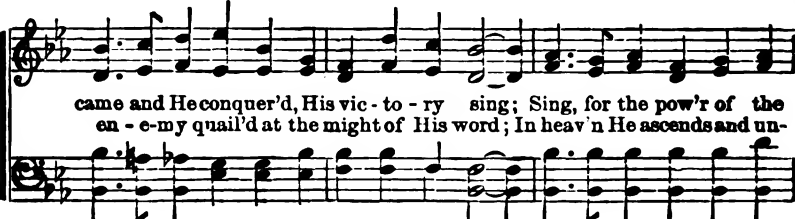
"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing."—REV. 5: 12.

Rev. J. C. RYLE.

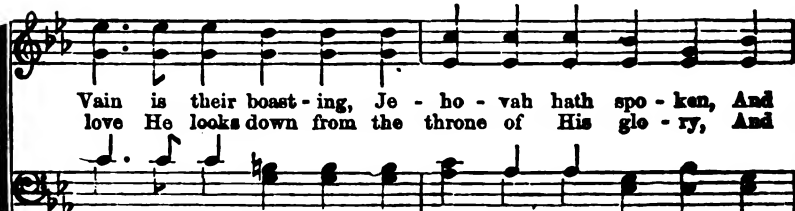
JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.



1. Sound the high prais - es of Je - sus our King, He
2. Praise to the Con - quer - er! Praise to the Lord, The

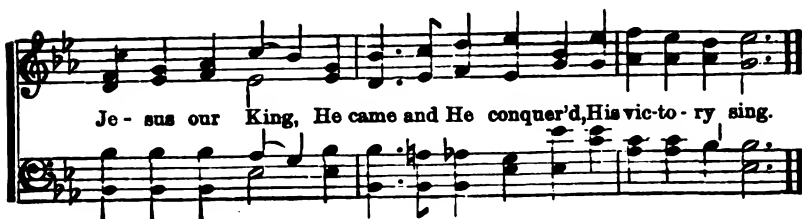


came and He conquer'd, His vic - to - ry sing; Sing, for the pow'r of the
en - e-my quail'd at the might of His word; In heav'n He ascends and un-



Vain is their boast - ing, Je - ho - vah hath spo - ken, And
love He looks down from the throne of His glo - ry, And

Sound the High Praises.—Concluded.



Je - sus our King, He came and He conquer'd, His vic-to - ry sing.

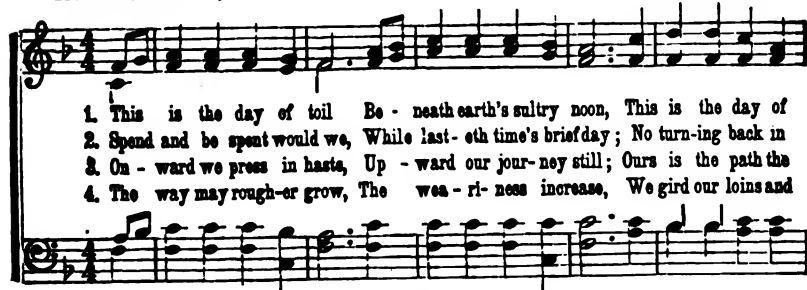
No. 170.

Pressing On.

"There remaineth therefore a rest."—HEB. 4: 9.

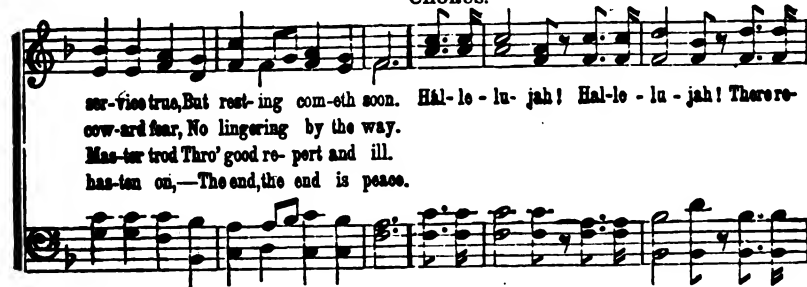
HORATIUS BONAE, D. D.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.



1. This is the day of toil Be - neath earth's sultry noon, This is the day of
2. Spend and be spent would we, While last - eth time's brief day; No turn - ing back in
3. On - ward we press in haste, Up - ward our jour - ney still; Ours is the path the
4. The way may rough - er grow, The wea - ri - ness increase, We gird our loins and

CHORUS.



ser - vice true, But rest - ing com - eth soon. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! There -
cow - ard fear, No lingering by the way.
Mas - ter trod Thro' good re - port and ill.
has - ten on, — The end, the end is peace.

No. 171. *There is Joy among the Angels.*

"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."—LUKE 15: 10.

There is Joy.—Concluded.

van - der'd, Comes with-in the Sav - iour's fold.
wander'd, long has wander'd,

No. 172. Over the Ocean Wave.

"I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance."—Ps. 2: 8.

JULIA SAMPTON.

(MISSIONARY.) WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. O - ver the o - cean wave, far, far a - way, There the poor
2. Here in this hap - py land we have the light Shin - ing from
3. Then, while the mis - sion ships glad tid - ings bring, List! as that

CHORUS.—Pit - y them, pit - y them, Christians at home, Haste with the

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FINE.

hea - then live, wait - ing for day; Grop - ing in ig - norance,
God's own word, free, pure, and bright; Shall we not send to them,
hea - then band joy - ful - ly sing, "O - ver the o - cean wave,
bread of life, has - ten and come.

D. C. CHORUS.

dark as the night, No bless - ed Bi - ble to give them the light.
Bi - bles to read, Teachers, and preachers, and all that they need?
oh, see them come, Bring - ing the bread of life, guid - ing us home."

No. 173.

Memories of Earth.

"These are they which came out of great tribulation."—REV. 7: 14.

W. P. MACKAY, M. D.

JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

1. When we reach our Father's dwelling, On the Strong e - ter - nal hills,
2. When the paths of pray'r and du - ty, And af - flic - tion all are trod,
3. And the way by which He brought us, All the grievings that He bore,

Memories of Earth.—Concluded.



No. 174. Must I Go and Empty Handed?

After a month only of Christian life, nearly all of it upon a sick bed, a young man of nearly 30 years lay dying. Suddenly a look of sadness crossed his face, and to the query of a friend he exclaimed: "No, I am not afraid, Jesus saves me now; but oh, *must I go and empty handed?*"

C. C. LUTHER.

(DAN. 12: 3.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.

2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav-iour saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin-ning wast-ed, Could I but re - call them now,
4. Oh, ye saints, a-rouse, be earn-est, Up and work while yet 'tis day,



Not one day of ser-vice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet.
But to meet Him emp-ty hand-ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Sav- iour, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'er-takes thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

No. 175.

My Faith still Clings.

"Watch, stand fast in the faith."—ROM. 14: 1.

Rev. H. F. COLBY.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D minor (two flats) and 3/4 time. The melody is carried by the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in the right and left hands. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

1. My sin is great, my strength is weak, My path be - set with snares;
2. The world is dark with - out Thee, Lord, I turn me from its strife
3. Temp - ta - tions lure and fears as - sail My frail, in - con - stant heart;
4. Un - fold Thy pre - cepts to my mind, And cleanse my blind - ed eyes;

No. 176. The Pearl of Greatest Price.

"One pearl of great price."—MATT. 13: 46.

REV. JOHN MASON.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed between the two staves.

1. I've found the pearl of great-est price! My heart doth sing for joy;
2. Christ is my Proph-et, Priest, and King; My Proph-et full of light,
3. For He in-deed is Lord of lords, And He the King of kings;
4. Christ is my peace; He died for me, For me He shed His blood;
5. Christ Je-sus is my all in all, My com-fort and my love;

CHORUS.

No. 177.

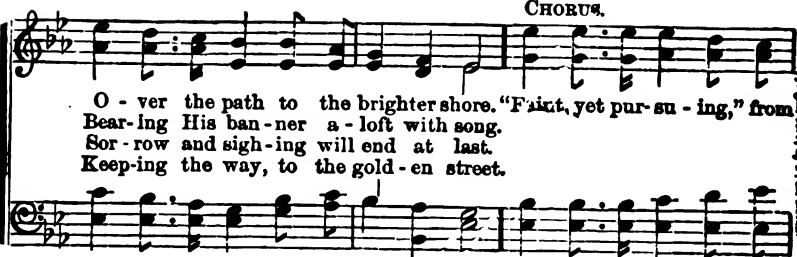
Faint, yet Pursuing.

Mrs. E. W. GRISWOLD.

(JUDGES 8: 4).

Geo. C. Stebbins, Boston.

CHORUS.



O - ver the path to the brighter shore. "Faint, yet pur-su - ing," from
Bear-ing His ban-ner a - loft with song.
Sor-row and sigh-ing will end at last.
Keep-ing the way, to the gold - en street.

Copyright, 1877, by F. B. Smith.

No. 178. Ho, every One that Thirsteth.

"Come ye, buy and eat."—ISA. 55: 1.

ANON.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

DUET.



1. Be - side the well at noon-time, I hear a sad one say:
2. Be - side the pool Be - thes - da, I hear a mourn - ful cry:
3. While eat - ed on the hill - side, The hun - gry ones were fed



"I want that liv - ing wa - ter, Give me. to drink, I pray;
 "No help, no hope is of - fer - ed To one so weak as I;"
 By Him who said most tru - ly: "I am the liv - ing bread;"



The well is deep, O pil - grim, But deep - er is my need,
 Oh, cease thy sad com - plain - ing, The gos - pel gives thee cheer;
 'Tis He, the heavenly man - na, Who doth our souls re - store;



I thirst for life e - ter - nal, The 'Gift of God' in - deed."
 Come to the house of mer - cy, For Christ the pool is here.
 By faith of Him par - tak - ing We live for - ev - er - more.

No. 179. **On Jordan's Stormy Banks.**

"Thine eyes shall behold the land"—Isa. 59. 17

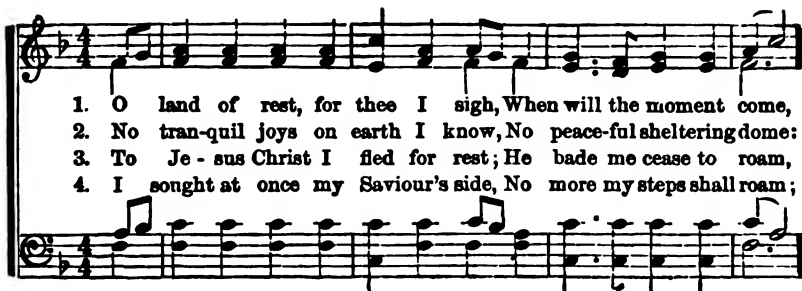


No. 180. We'll Work till Jesus comes.

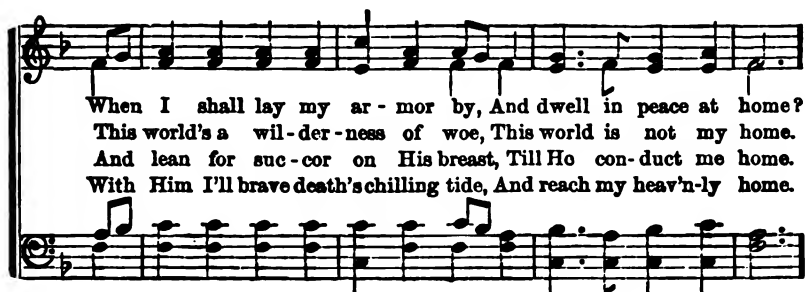
"Thy work shall be rewarded."—JER. 31: 16.

Mrs. ELIZABETH MILLER.

Dr. WM. MILLER.

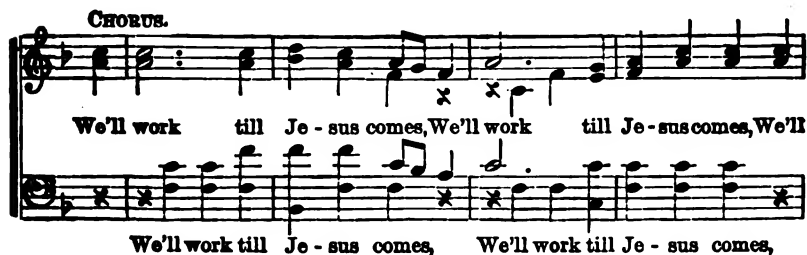


1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh, When will the moment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful sheltering dome:
3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Saviour's side, No more my steps shall roam;



When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on His breast, Till He con - duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'n - ly home.

CHORUS.




We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll
We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,

MARY G. BRAINARD.

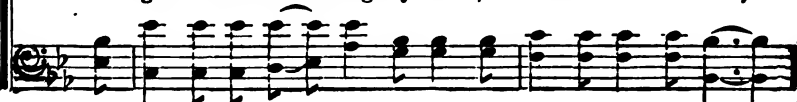

P. P. BLISS.




1. I know not what a-waits me, God kind-ly veils mine eyes,
2. One step I see be-fore me, 'Tis all I need to see,

And e'er each step of my on-ward way He makes new scenes to rise;
The light of heav'n more brightly shines, When earth's illu-sions flee;

And ev'-ry joy He sends me, comes A sweet and glad sur-prise.
And sweet-ly through the si-lence, came His lov-ing "Fol-low Me."



CHORUS.



Where He may lead I'll fol-low, My trust in Him re-poses;



He Knows.—Concluded.

And ev' - ry hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, He knows, He knows;

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

And ev' - ry hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, He knows, He knows.

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

After last verse only.

He knows, He knows, He knows..... He knows.

The third system of musical notation, which is a shorter phrase. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

3 O blissful lack of wisdom,
'Tis blessed not to know;
He holds me with His own right hand,
And will not let me go,
And lulls my troubled soul to rest
In Him who loves me so.

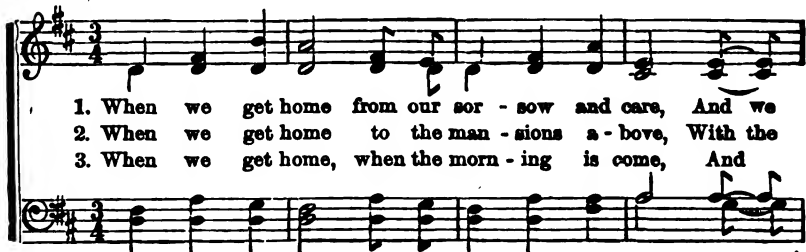
4 So on I go not knowing,
I would not if I might;
I'd rather walk in the dark with God
Than go alone in the light;
I'd rather walk by faith with Him
Than go alone by sight.

When we get Home.

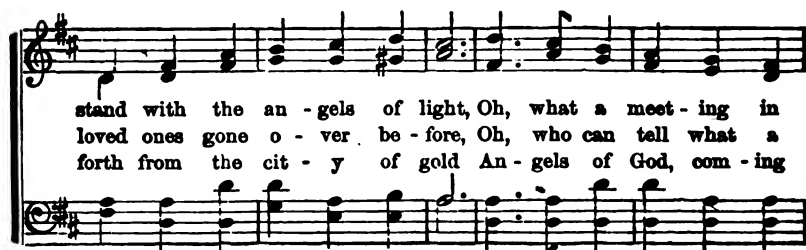
"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him."—1 Cor. 2: 9.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

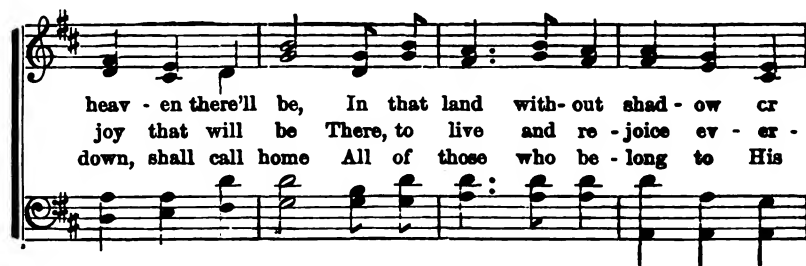
JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.



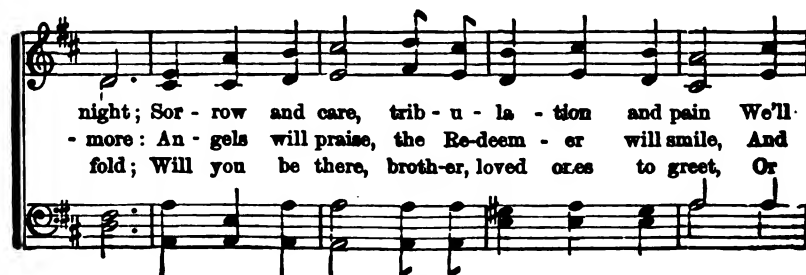
1. When we get home from our sor - row and care, And we
 2. When we get home to the man - sions a - bove, With the
 3. When we get home, when the morn - ing is come, And



stand with the an - gels of light, Oh, what a meet - ing in
 loved ones gone o - ver be - fore, Oh, who can tell what a
 forth from the cit - y of gold An - gels of God, com - ing




heav - en there'll be, In that land with - out shad - ow cr
 joy that will be There, to live and re - joice ev - er -
 down, shall call home All of those who be - long to His




night; Sor - row and care, trib - u - la - tion and pain We'll
 - more: An - gels will praise, the Re - deem - er will smile, And
 fold; Will you be there, broth - er, loved ones to greet, Or

When we get Home.—Concluded.



leave, when we pass thro' the tomb Clonds of de-spair, storms of
 loved ones we'll clasp by the hand; Free from all pain, far be-
 will you for-ev-er be lost? What is thy choice fleet-ing



tri-al and care We shall leave for that beau-ti-ful home.
 -yond earth-ly stain, We shall dwell in that beau-ti-ful land.
 pleas-ures of earth, Or a home when death's riv-er is cross'd.

CHORUS.



When we get home, oh, when we get home, Get



home to glo-ry land, Prais-es we'll sing to



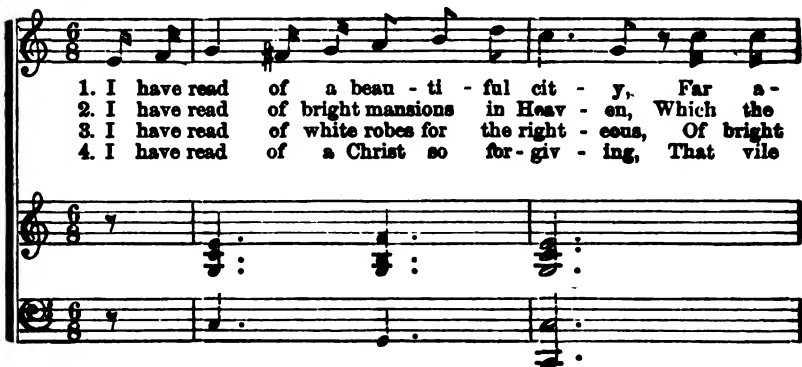
Je-sus, our King, A ransomed, a glo-ri-fied band.

No. 183. Not Half has ever been Told.

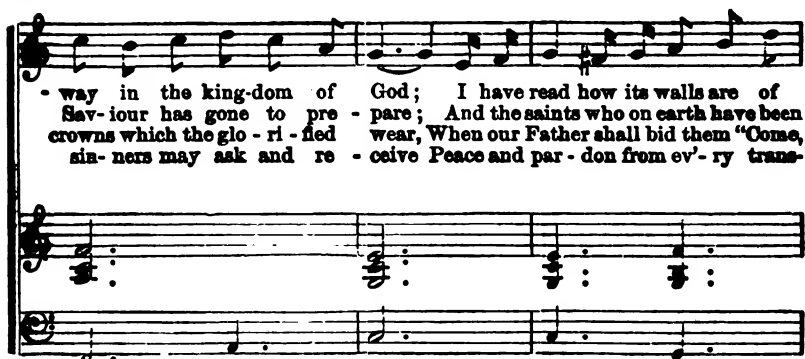
"And the building of the wall of it was of jasper; and the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass."—Rev. 21: 18.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

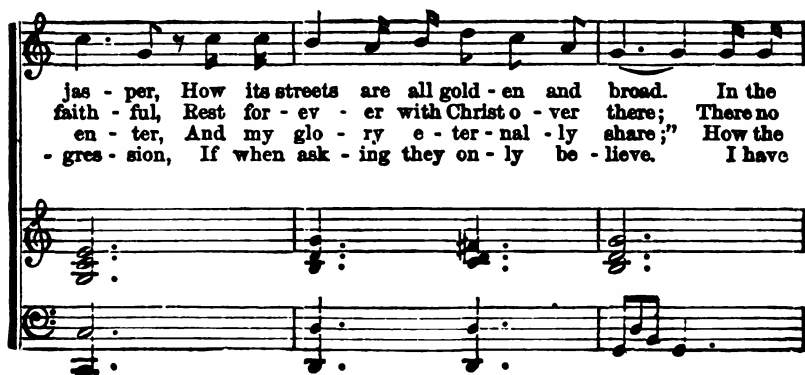
O. F. PRINCE, by per.



1. I have read of a beau - ti - ful cit - y, Far a -
 2. I have read of bright mansions in Heav - en, Which the
 3. I have read of white robes for the right - eous, Of bright
 4. I have read of a Christ so for - giv - ing, That vile

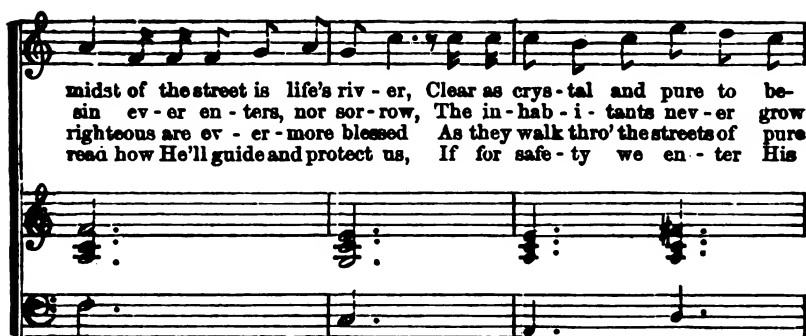


- way in the king - dom of God; I have read how its walls are of
 Sav - iour has gone to pre - pare; And the saints who on earth have been
 crowns which the glo - ri - fied wear, When our Father shall bid them "Come,
 sin - ners may ask and re - ceive Peace and par - don from ev - ry trans -

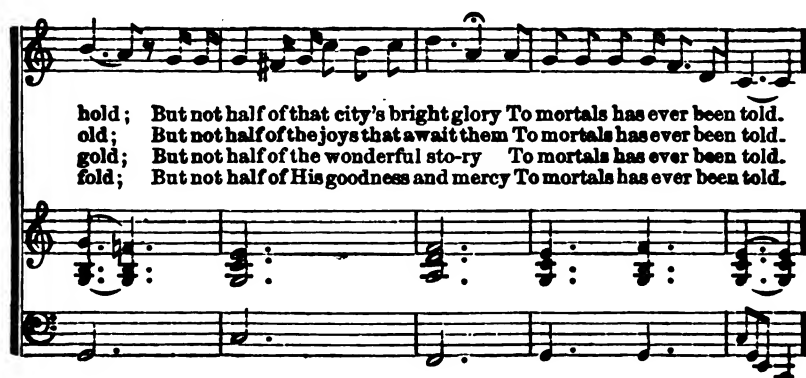


jas - per, How its streets are all gold - en and broad. In the
 faith - ful, Rest for - ev - er with Christ o - ver there; There no
 en - ter, And my glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly share;" How the
 - gres - sion, If when ask - ing they on - ly be - lieve. I have

Not Half has ever been Told.—Concluded.

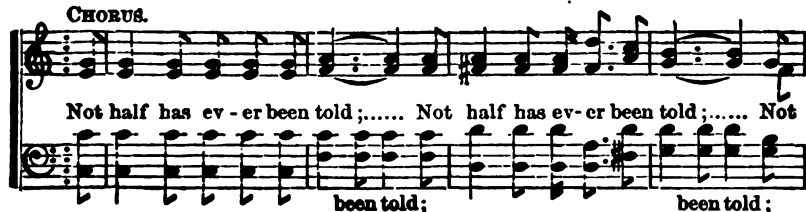


midst of the street is life's riv - er, Clear as crys - tal and pure to be -
 sin ev - er en - ters, nor sor - row, The in - hab - i - tants nev - er grow
 righteous are ev - er - more blessed As they walk thro' the streets of pure
 read how He'll guide and protect us, If for safe - ty we en - ter His



hold; But not half of that city's bright glory To mortals has ever been told.
 old; But not half of the joys that await them To mortals has ever been told.
 gold; But not half of the wonderful sto - ry To mortals has ever been told.
 fold; But not half of His goodness and mercy To mortals has ever been told.

CHORUS.



Not half has ev - er been told;..... Not half has ev - er been told;..... Not
 been told; been told;

Repeat the Chorus p.



half of that cit - y's bright glo - ry To mortals has ev - er been told.

No. 184. Are you coming Home to-night?

"All things are ready, come."—MATT. 22: 4.

Arranged.

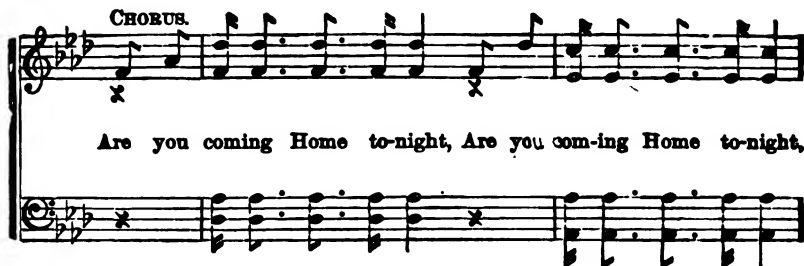
JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.

1. Are you com-ing Home, ye wand'ers, Whom Je - sus died to win,
2. Are you com-ing Home, ye lost ones? Be - hold your Lord doth wait:
3. Are you com-ing Home, ye guilt - y, Who bear the load of sin;

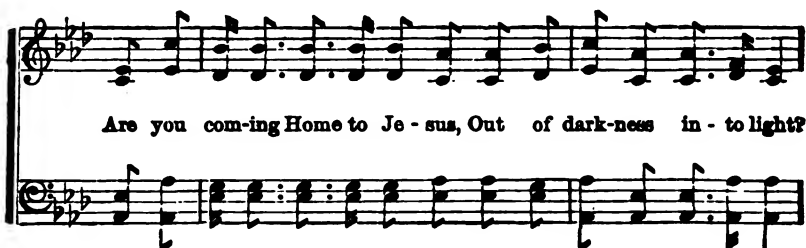
Bit.....
Will you trust His precious prom-ise, Are you coming Home to-night?
Will you come while He is call-ing, Are you coming Home to-night?
"Come un - to me," saith Je - sus, Are you coming Home to-night?

Are you coming Home?—Concluded.

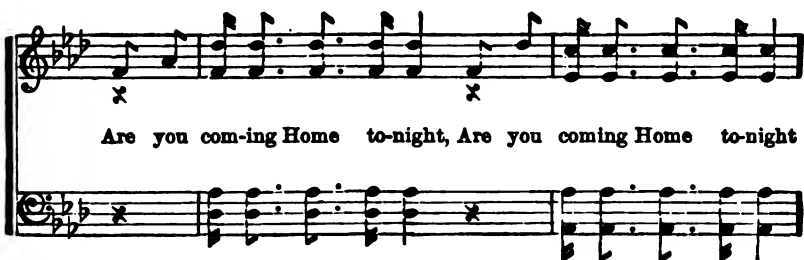
CHORUS.



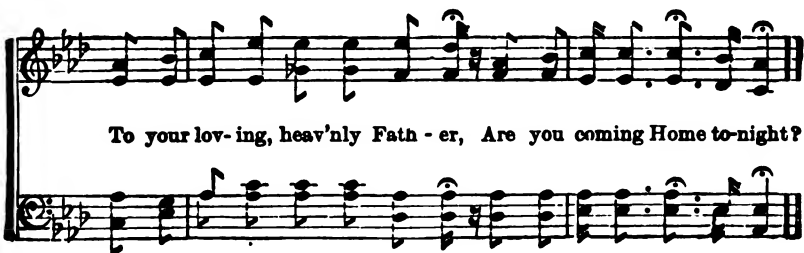
Are you coming Home to-night, Are you com-ing Home to-night,



Are you com-ing Home to Je - sus, Out of dark-ness in - to light?



Are you com-ing Home to-night, Are you coming Home to-night



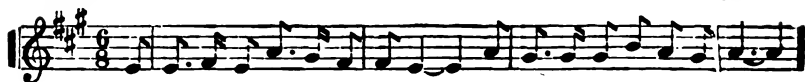
To your lov-ing, heav'nly Fath - er, Are you coming Home to-night?

Where is Thy Refuge?

"What is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul."—MATT. 16: 26.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

SILAS J. VAIL, b. per.



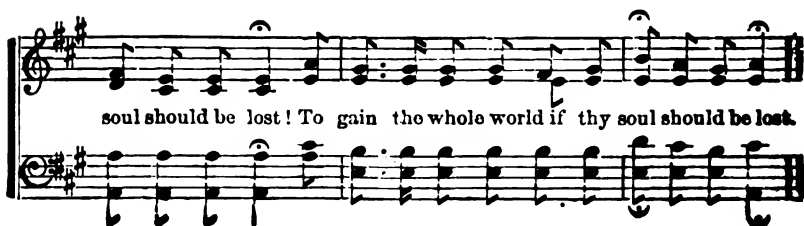
1. Say, where is thy refuge, poor sinner, And what is thy prospect to-day?
2. The Mas-ter is calling thee, sinner, In tones of compassion and love,
3. As summer is waning, poor sinner, Repent, ere the season is past;



Why toil for the wealth that will perish, The treasures that rust and decay?
To feel that sweet rapture of pardon, And lay up thy treasure a-bove:
God's goodness to thee is extend-ed, As long as the day-beam shall last;



Oh! think of thy soul, that forev-er Must live on e-ter-ni-ty's shore,
Oh! kneel at the cross where He suffered, To ransom thy soul from the grave;
Then slight not the warning repeated With all the bright moments that roll,



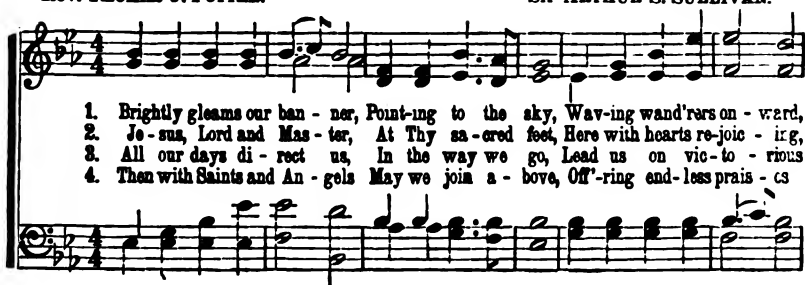
soul should be lost! To gain the whole world if thy soul should be lost.

No. 186. Brightly Gleams our Banner.

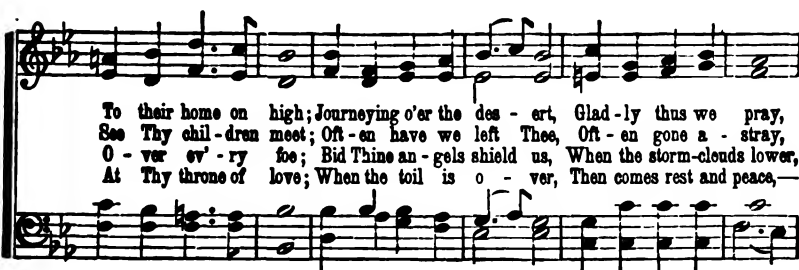
"Lift ye up a banner upon the high mountains."—ISA. 13: 2.

Rev. THOMAS J. POTTER.

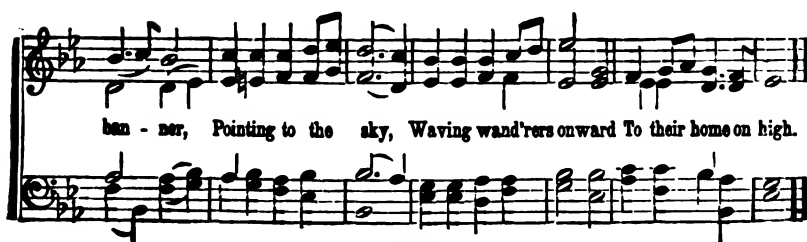
Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



1. Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing wand'ers on - ward,
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, Here with hearts re-joic - ing,
 3. All our days di - rect us, In the way we go, Lead us on vic-to - rious
 4. Then with Saints and An - gels May we join a - bove, Off'-ring end- less prais - es



To their home on high; Journeying o'er the des - ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
 See Thy chil-dren meet; Oft-en have we left Thee, Oft-en gone a - stray,
 O - ver ev'-ry foe; Bid Thine an - gels shield us, When the storm-clouds lower,
 At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver, Then comes rest and peace,—



ban - ner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'ers onward To their home on high.

He that Believeth.

"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—JOHN 6: 47.

P. P. R.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Hear ye the glad Good News from heav'n? Life to a death-doomed
 2. When we were lost, the Son of God Made an a-tone-ment
 3. Why not be-lieve the glad Good News? Why still the voices of

race is given! Christ on the cross for you and me.
 by His blood: When we the glad Good News be-lieve,
 God re-fuse? Why not be-lieve, When God hath said,

No. 188. **Father, Take my Hand.**

"For thy name's sake lead me, and guide me."—Ps. 81: 8.

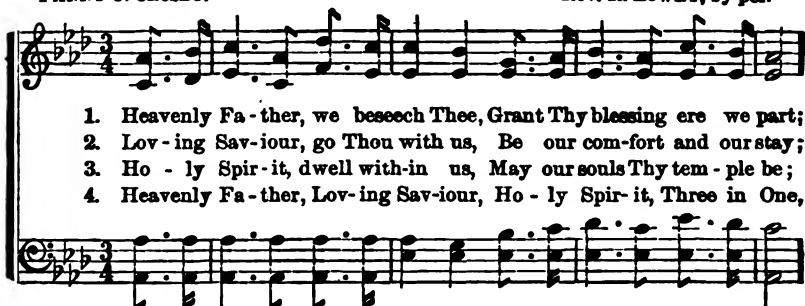
And fear of danger compass me about;
And foes op- | press me | sore. || I cannot stand
Or go, alone. O Father! | take my | hand;
And through the throng, lead safe along,
Safe along, safe along,
Lead safe along Thy child.
6 The cross is heavy, Father! || I have borne
It long, and | still do | bear it. || Let my worn
And fainting spirit, rise to that bright land
Where crowns are given. Father, | take my | hand;
And, reaching down, lead to the crown,
To the crown, to the crown,
Lead to the crown Thy child.

Parting Hymn.

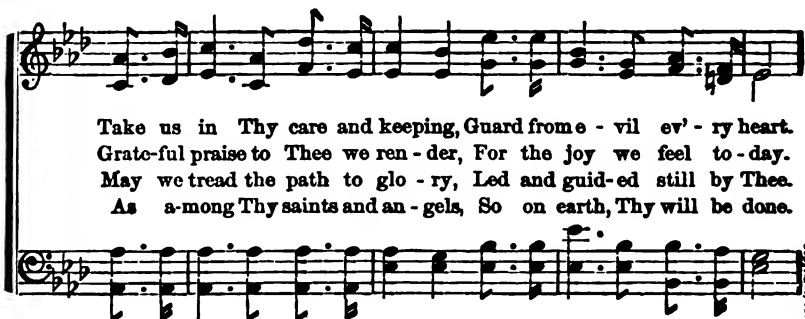
"The blessing of the Lord be upon you."—Ps. 129: 8.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Rev. R. LOWMY, by per.

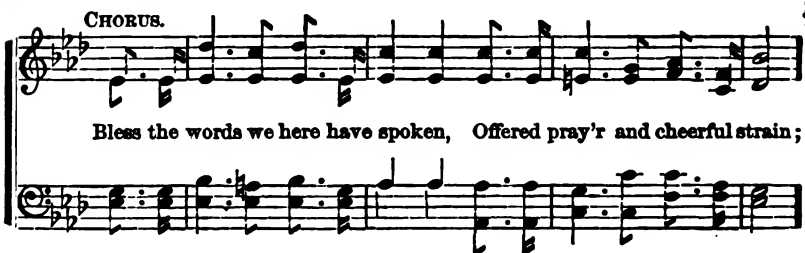


1. Heavenly Fa-ther, we be-seech Thee, Grant Thy blessing ere we part;
 2. Lov-ing Sav-iour, go Thou with us, Be our com-fort and our stay;
 3. Ho-ly Spir-it, dwell with-in us, May our souls Thy tem-ple be;
 4. Heavenly Fa-ther, Lov-ing Sav-iour, Ho-ly Spir-it, Three in One,



Take us in Thy care and keeping, Guard from e-vil ev'-ry heart.
 Grate-ful praise to Thee we ren-der, For the joy we feel to-day.
 May we tread the path to glo-ry, Led and guid-ed still by Thee.
 As a-mong Thy saints and an-gels, So on earth, Thy will be done.

CHORUS.



Bless the words we here have spoken, Offered pray'r and cheerful strain;

Copyright, 1878, by Fanny J. Crosby.

No. 190. The Gospel of Thy Grace.

"God so loved the world that he gave his only-begotten Son."—JOHN 3: 16.

REV. A. T. PIERSON.

JAMES MCGRAWHAW

Copyright, 1878, by James McGrawhaw

The musical score for 'The Gospel of Thy Grace' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are printed below the staff, with some words in italics. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the last two lines. The lyrics are: 'world cross lost, have trust He gave His on - ly Son, That Bids me to look and live; For But for Thy gracious word That Sal - va - tion thro' His name; For On what Thy gospel saith, That "Who - so - ev - er will believe, shall ev - er - last - ing life receive!" "Shall ev - er - last - ing life re - ceive!"

world cross lost, have trust He gave His on - ly Son, That Bids me to look and live; For But for Thy gracious word That Sal - va - tion thro' His name; For On what Thy gospel saith, That "Who - so - ev - er will believe, shall ev - er - last - ing life receive!" "Shall ev - er - last - ing life re - ceive!"

No. 191.

Gloria Patri.

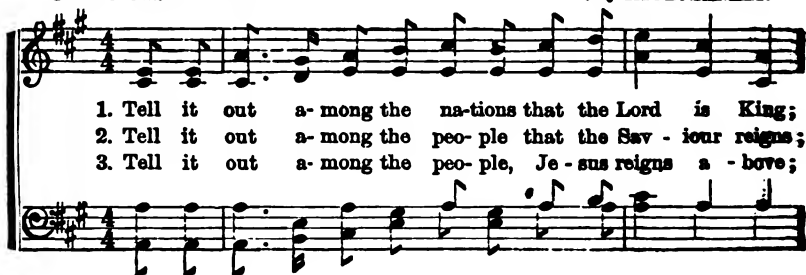
ANON.

Tell it Out.

"The Lord is King for ever and ever."—Ps. 10: 18.

FRANCIS R. HAVENAL.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

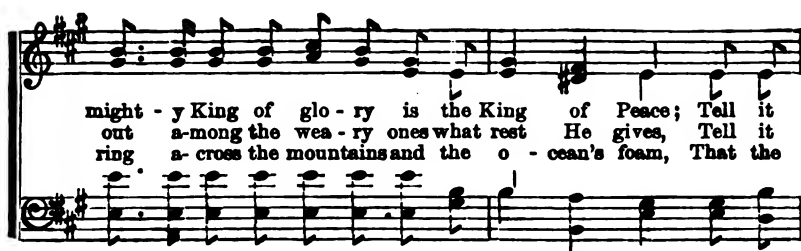


1. Tell it out a-mong the na-tions that the Lord is King;
 2. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple that the Sav - iour reigns;
 3. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple, Je - sus reigns a - bove;



Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the

Tell it Out.—Concluded.



might - y King of glo - ry is the King of Peace; Tell it
out a-mong the wea - ry ones what rest He gives, Tell it
ring a - cross the mountains and the o - cean's foam, That the

f. CHORUS.



out with ju - bi - la - tion, let the song ne'er cease; Tell it out! Tell it out!
out a-mong the sinners that He came to save; Tell it out! Tell it out!
wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, need no lon - ger roam; Tell it out! Tell it out!

No. 193. *Light after Darkness.*

"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—ISA. 65: 10.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

IRA D. SANKEY.

No. 194. *Glory be to Jesus' Name.*

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates; * * * and the King of glory shall come in."—Ps. 24: 7.

ANON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes.

1. Glo - ry, glo - ry be to Je - sus, Glo - ry to His pre - cious name;
2. In the place of His re - jec - tion, Where He suffered, where He died,
3. Here was marred His blessed visage, Here His brow was wreathed with thorn,
4. Yes, tri - umph - ant hal - le - lu - jahs Still a - rise to greet His name;

No. 195. *Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.*

"Without shedding of blood is no remission,"—HEB. 9: 22.

Rev. ROBERT LOWEY.

Rev. ROBERT LOWEY.

REFRAIN.

Oh, pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

The image shows a musical score for a refrain. It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a sharp sign. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a sharp sign. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves. The refrain is: "Oh, pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;".

No. 196. None but Christ can Satisfy.

"We also joy in God, through our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom we have now received the atonement."—ROM. 5: 118.

B. E. ART.

JAMES McGEARAHAN.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on a single staff with a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the voice staff.

1. O Christ, in Thee, my soul hath found, And found in Thee a - lone,
2. I sighed for rest and hap - pi - ness, I yearned for them, not Thee;
3. I tried the bro - ken cis - terns, Lord, But ah! the wa - ters failed!
4. The pleas - ures lost I sad - ly mourn'd, But nev - er wept for Thee,

No. 197. **Come, Prodigal, Come.**

"I will arise and go to my Father."—LUKE 15: 13.

MABEL C. FROST.

IRA D. SANKEY.

No. 198.

We shall Reign.

"If we suffer, we shall also reign with him."—2 TIM. 2: 12.

GEO. C. NEEDHAM.

C. C. CASE.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 9/8. It contains a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed between the two staves, aligned with the notes.

1. When the Lord from heav'n ap-pears, When are ban - ished all our fears,
2. When our eyes the King shall see, In His glo - rious Ma - jes - ty,
3. Debt-ors to His matchless grace, At His feet our crowns will place,
4. Let this hope now pu - ri - fy Those who on Thy word re - ly;

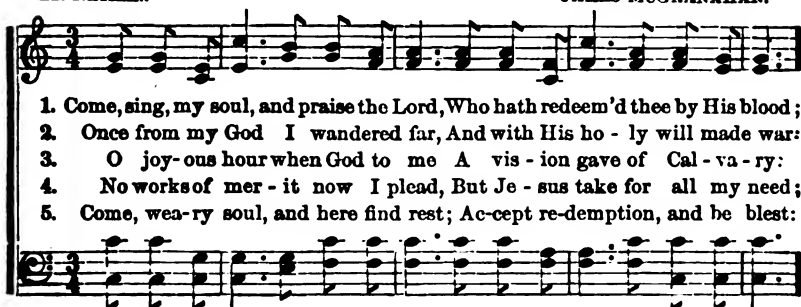
No. 199.

Redemption Ground.

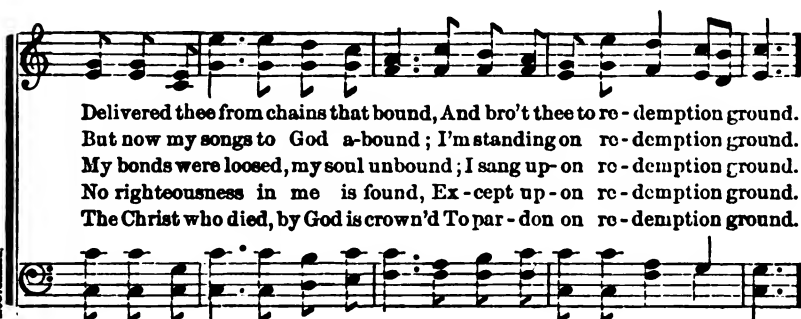
"The redemption of their soul is precious."—Ps. 49: 8.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

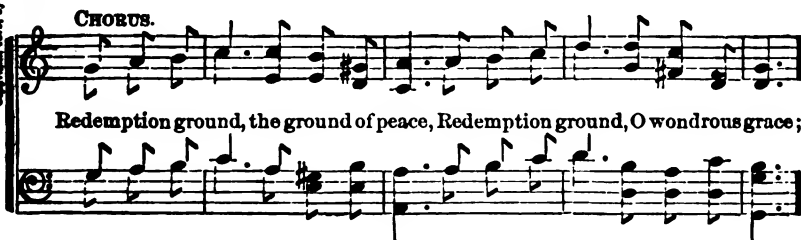


1. Come, sing, my soul, and praise the Lord, Who hath redeem'd thee by His blood;
 2. Once from my God I wandered far, And with His ho - ly will made war:
 3. O joy-ous hour when God to me A vis - ion gave of Cal - va - ry:
 4. No works of mer - it now I plead, But Je - sus take for all my need;
 5. Come, wea - ry soul, and here find rest; Ac - cept re - demption, and be blest:

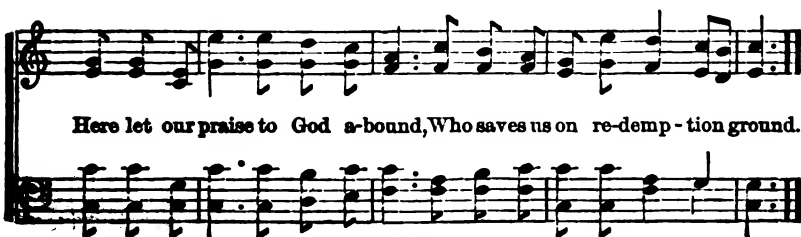


Delivered thee from chains that bound, And bro't thee to re - demption ground.
 But now my songs to God a-bound; I'm standing on re - demption ground.
 My bonds were loosed, my soul unbound; I sang up-on re - demption ground.
 No righteousness in me is found, Ex - cept up-on re - demption ground.
 The Christ who died, by God is crown'd To par - don on re - demption ground.

CHORUS.



Redemption ground, the ground of peace, Redemption ground, O wondrous grace;



Here let our praise to God a-bound, Who saves us on re - demp - tion ground.

No. 200.

Rise Up and Hasten.

"Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away."—SONG OF SOLO 2: 19.

J. DENHAM SMITH. ARR.

ARR. BY JAMES McGRANAHAN.

CHORUS.

The musical score for the chorus is written for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with some words grouped by brackets. The chorus consists of two lines of music, each with a repeat sign at the end.

jour - ney with hope and with song; }
toil - ing and then to earth a - dieu. } Come then, come, and
- ced - ing, and soon will be no more; }
charm us with such a goal in view. }

Rise Up and Hasten.—Concluded.

3 Loved ones in Jesus they've passed on before,
Now resting in glory, they weary are no more;
Toils all are ended, and nothing now but joy,
And praises, ascending their ever glad employ.
Come then, come, &c.

4 No condemnation! how blessed is the word,
And no separation! forever with the Lord;
He will be with us who loved us long before,
And Jesus, our Jesus, is ours for evermore.
Come then, come, &c.

No. 201. The Sweet Story of Old.

"And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and
blessed them."—MARK 10: 16.

Mrs. JEMIMA LUKK.

J. C. ENGLEBRECHT.

No. 202. Jesus, I will Trust Thee.

"I will trust in Thee."—Ps. 55: 23.

MARY J. WALKER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Je - sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul; Guilt - y, lost, and helpless,
 2. Je - sus, I can trust Thee, trust Thy writ - ten word, Since Thy voice of mer - cy
 3. Je - sus, I do trust Thee, trust Thee with - out doubt: "Who - so - ev - er com - eth,

Thou canst make me whole. There is none in hea - ven or on earth like Thee:
 I have oft - en heard, When Thy Spir - it teach - eth, to my taste how sweet—
 Thou wilt not cast out," Faith - ful is Thy prom - ise, pre - cious is Thy blood—

D.S.—Je - sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;

FINE. CHORUS.

Thou hast died for sin - ners—therefore Lord for me. In Thy love con - fid - ing
 On - ly may I hear - ken, sit - ting at Thy feet
 These my soul's sal - va - tion, Thou my Sav - iour God!

Guilt - y, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make me whole.

I will seek Thy face, Wor - ship and a - dore Thee, for Thy wondrous grace.

No. 203.

Not My Own.

"Ye are not your own, for ye are bought with a price."—1 Cor. 6: 19, 20.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGEARAHAN.

1. "Not my own," but saved by Je - sus, Who redeemed me by His blood,
 2. "Not my own!" to Christ, my Saviour, I be - liev - ing, trust my soul;
 3. "Not my own!" my time, my ta - lent, Free - ly all to Christ I bring,
 4. "Not my own!" the Lord ac - cepts me, One a - mong the ransomed throng,

Copyright.

CHORUS.

be -
 "Not my own!" Oh, "not my own!" Je - sus, I..... be - long to
 Oh, no! Oh, no! Je - sus, I belong, be -

- long to Thee!
 Thee!.... All I have, and all I hope for, Thine for all e - ter - ni - ty.
 - long to Thee!

No. 204.

Over Jordan.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

(Read DUET. 11: 2L. 8: 7, 8.)

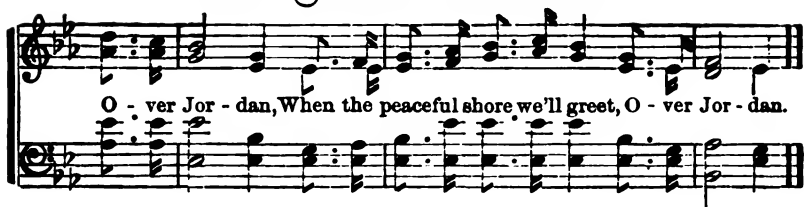
J. R. MURRAY.

rest our wea-ry feet, By the crys-tal wa-ters sweet, O-ver Jor-dan,

210

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Over Jordan'. It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score is a duet, as indicated by the text '(Read DUET. 11: 2L. 8: 7, 8.)'.

Over Jordan.—Concluded.



No. 205. Praise Ye the Lord.

It is good to sing praises unto our God; He healeth the broken in heart * * He telleth the number of the stars."—Ps. 147: 1, 3, 4.

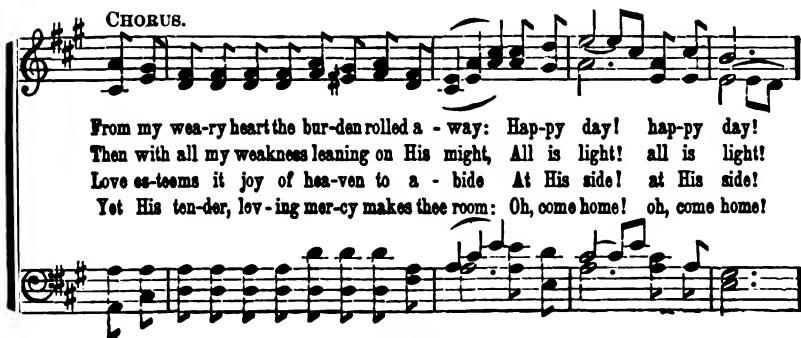
No. 206. *I Left it all with Jesus.*

"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you."—1 PET. 5: 7.

Mrs. E. H. WILLIS. Arr.

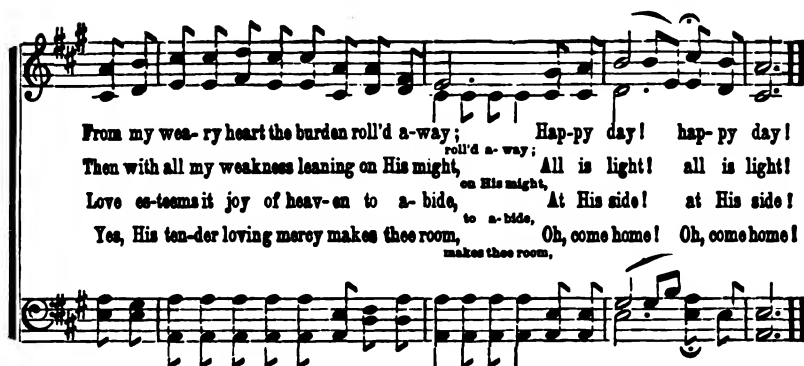
JAMES MCGRAHAM.

CHORUS.



From my wea-ry heart the bur-den rolled a - way: Hap-py day! hap-py day!
Then with all my weakness leaning on His might, All is light! all is light!
Love es-teems it joy of hea-ven to a - bide At His side! at His side!
Yet His ten-der, lov-ing mer-cy makes thee room: Oh, come home! oh, come home!

I Left it all with Jesus.—Concluded.



From my wea-ry heart the burden roll'd a-way; ^{roll'd a-way;} Hap-py day! hap-py day!
 Then with all my weakness leaning on His might, ^{on His might,} All is light! all is light!
 Love co-teams it joy of heav-en to a-bide, ^{to a-bide,} At His side! at His side!
 Yes, His ten-der loving mercy makes thee room, ^{makes thee room,} Oh, come home! Oh, come home!

No. 207.

Depth of Mercy.

"God is Love."—1 JOHN, 4: 8.

CHARLES WERTHE.

FROM STEVENSON.

2 I have long withstood His grace
 Long provoked Him to His face:
 Would not hearken to His calls;
 Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3 Now incline me to repent;
 Let me now my sins lament;
 Now my soul revolt deplore,
 Weep, believe, and sin no more.

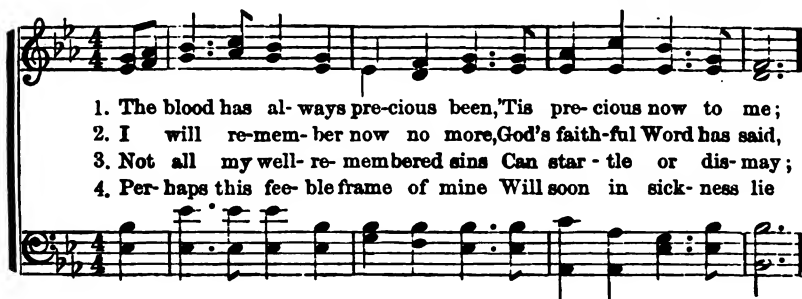
No. 208.

Precious Blood.

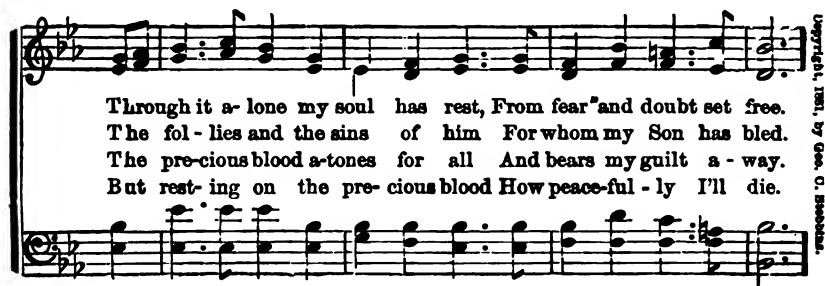
Ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things as silver and gold . . .
but with the precious blood of Christ."—1 Pet. 1: 18, 19.

MACLEOD WYLIE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



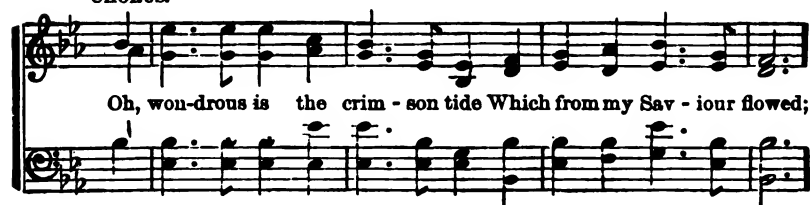
1. The blood has al- ways pre- cious been, 'Tis pre- cious now to me;
2. I will re- mem- ber now no more, God's faith- ful Word has said,
3. Not all my well- re- mem- bered sins Can star- tle or dis- may;
4. Per- haps this fee- ble frame of mine Will soon in sick- ness lie



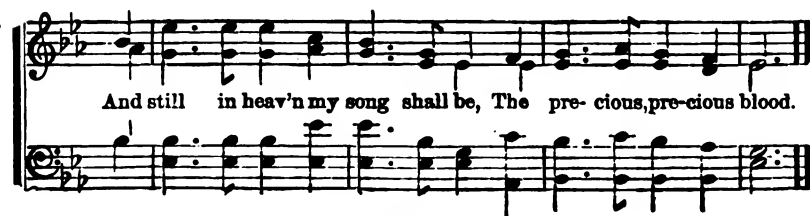
Through it a- lone my soul has rest, From fear and doubt set free.
The fol- lies and the sins of him For whom my Son has bled.
The pre- cious blood a- tones for all And bears my guilt a- way.
But rest- ing on the pre- cious blood How peace- ful- ly I'll die.

Copyright, 1881, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

CHORUS.



Oh, won- drous is the crim- son tide Which from my Sav- iour flowed;



And still in heav'n my song shall be, The pre- cious, pre- cious blood.

No. 209. Is my Name written There?

"Rejoice because your names are written in heaven."—LUKE 10: 20.

No. 210. *My Soul will Overcome.*

"They overcame him by the blood of the Lamb."—REV. 12: 11.

Rev. R. LOWMY.
Moderato.

Rev. R. LOWMY.

1. Help-less I come to Je - sus' blood, And all my - self re - sign;
2. 'Tis Je - sus gives me life with-in, And nerves me for the fray;
3. Tho' clouds of con - flict hide my view, And foes are fierce and strong,

I lose my weak-ness in that flood, And gath-er strength di - vine.
He spoiled the hosts of death and sin, And took their pow'r a - way.
In Je - sus' name I'll strug-gle thro', And en - ter heav'n with song.

Copyright, 1896, by Rev. R. Lowmy.

REFRAIN.

My soul will o - ver - come by the blood of the Lamb, My soul will o - ver -

- come by the blood of the Lamb; O - ver - come, o - ver -
O - ver - come, My

My Soul will Overcome.—Concluded.

- come, O - ver - come by the blood of the Lamb.
soon will o - ver - come.

No. 211. We Worship Thee.

"Whom having not seen, ye love."—1 PET. 1: 8.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

FINE.

1. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom, yet un - seen, we love;
2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who wondrous - ly hast wrought
3. In Thee all ful - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;
4. Oh, grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song, a - bove,

D. C.—We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our Sav - iour and our King!
Last v. And ev - er - more con - fess Thee, Our Sav - iour and our King!

O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove.
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought.
The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine.
In end - less a - dor - a - tion And ev - er - last - ing love.

CHORUS.

D. C.

We wor - ship Thee! we bless Thee! To Thee a - lone we sing!
Last v. Then shall we praise and bless Thee! Where per - fect prais - es ring!

"Trust in the Lord with all thine heart."—PROV. 3: 5.

ANON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Trust on! trust on be - liev - er! Tho' long the con - flict be
 2. Trust on! trust on; thy fail - ings May bow thee to the dust,
 3. Trust on! the dan - ger press - es; Temp - ta - tion strong is near,
 4. O Christ is strong to save us, He is a faith - ful Friend,

Thou yet shalt prove vic - to - rious; Thy God shall fight for thee.
 But in thy deep - est sor - row, O give not up thy trust.
 Yet o'er life's dangerous rap - ids, He shall thy pas - sage steer.
 Trust on! trust on! be - liev - er, O trust Him to the end.

CHORUS.

Trust on! (trust on!) Trust on! (trust on!) Tho' dark the night and drear;

Trust on! (trust on!) trust on! (trust on!) The morn - ing dawn is near.

No. 213.

Say, are You Ready?

"Therefore be ye also ready."—MATT. 24 : 44.

A. S. KIEFFER.

T. O. O'KANE, by per.

The musical score is written for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody is on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

O are you read - y? If the Death an - gel should call ;
should call ;

No. 214.

Onward Go!

"Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before."—PHIL. 3: 13.

E. B. ARR.

JAMES McGRATH

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the melody, with some words grouped by a large right-facing curly brace. The score ends with a double bar line.

Spreading still His wondrous fame, } On-ward go!
 Stand-ing fast un - til the end, }
 He will hear and an-swer prayer; } On - ward go!
 Lead-ing on to glo-rious day; }
 Thus in life and lib - er - ty, } Onward, onward! Onward go!

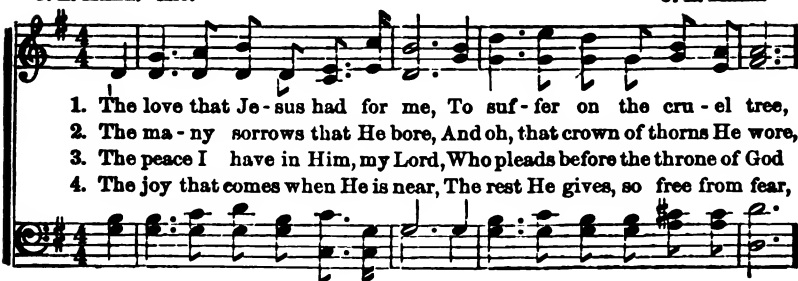
Onward, onward go!

No. 215. More than Tongue can Tell.

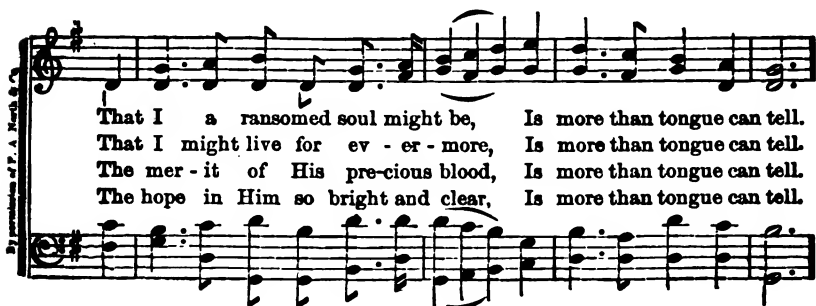
"Greater love hath no man than this."—1 JOHN 15: 13.

J. E. HALL. ARR.

J. E. HALL.



1. The love that Je-sus had for me, To suf-fer on the cru-el tree,
 2. The ma-ny sorrows that He bore, And oh, that crown of thorns He wore,
 3. The peace I have in Him, my Lord, Who pleads before the throne of God
 4. The joy that comes when He is near, The rest He gives, so free from fear,



That I a ransomed soul might be, Is more than tongue can tell.
 That I might live for ev-er-more, Is more than tongue can tell.
 The mer-it of His pre-cious blood, Is more than tongue can tell.
 The hope in Him so bright and clear, Is more than tongue can tell.

CHORUS.



His love is more than tongue can tell; His love is more than tongue can
 than tongue can tell;



tell; The love that Jesus had for me Is more than tongue can tell.
 than tongue can tell;

Hear Thou my Prayer.

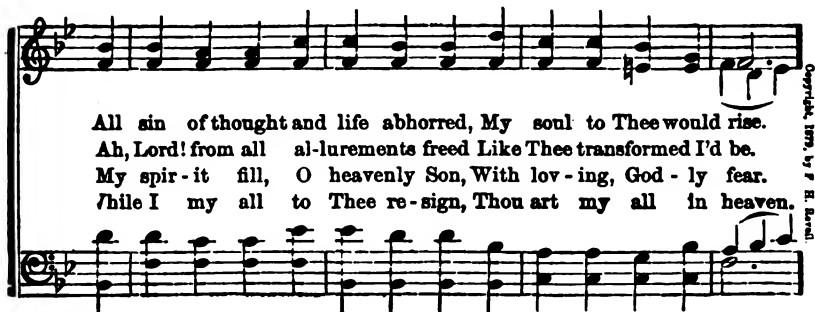
"Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications."—Ps. 103: 1.

REV. HENRY C. GRAVES.

GEO. C. STREBING.



1. All see - ing, gra - cious Lord— My heart be - fore Thee lies;
 2. Thou know - est all my need, My in - most thought dost see;
 3. Thou ho - ly bless - ed One, To me I pray draw near;
 4. Bind Thou my life to Thine, To me Thy life is given;



All sin of thought and life abhorred, My soul to Thee would rise.
 Ah, Lord! from all al-lurements freed Like Thee transformed I'd be.
 My spir - it fill, O heavenly Son, With lov - ing, God - ly fear.
 While I my all to Thee re - sign, Thou art my all in heaven.

Copyright, 1876, by F. H. Arnold.

CHORUS.



Hear Thou my prayer, O God, U - nite my heart to Thee;

Refrain

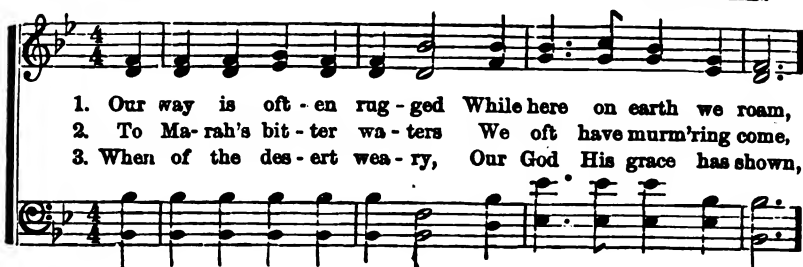


Be - neath Thy love, be - neath Thy rod, From sin de - liv - er me.

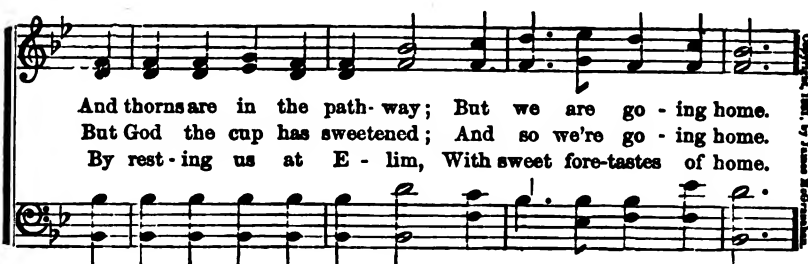
"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."—1 THESS. 5: 17.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRATHAN.

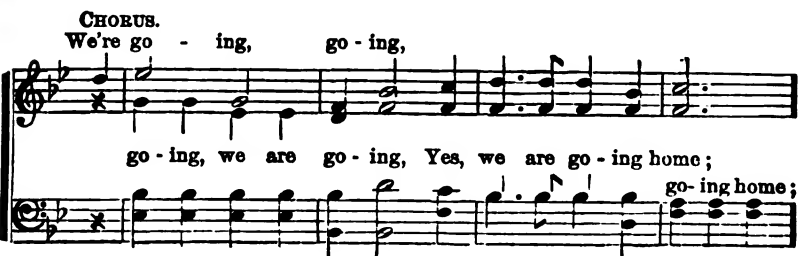


1. Our way is oft - en rug - ged While here on earth we roam,
 2. To Ma - rah's bit - ter wa - ters We oft have murm'ring come,
 3. When of the des - ert wea - ry, Our God His grace has shown,

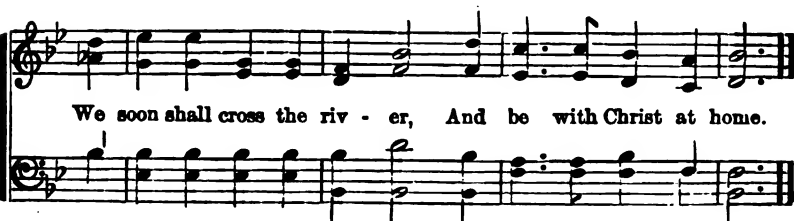


And thorns are in the path - way; But we are go - ing home.
 But God the cup has sweetened; And so we're go - ing home.
 By rest - ing us at E - lim, With sweet fore-tastes of home.

CHORUS.



We're go - ing, go - ing,
 go - ing, we are go - ing, Yes, we are go - ing home;
 go - ing home;



We soon shall cross the riv - er, And be with Christ at home.

4 With hunger often fainting,
 We've made complaining moan;
 But, fed by heavenly manna,
 We still are going home.

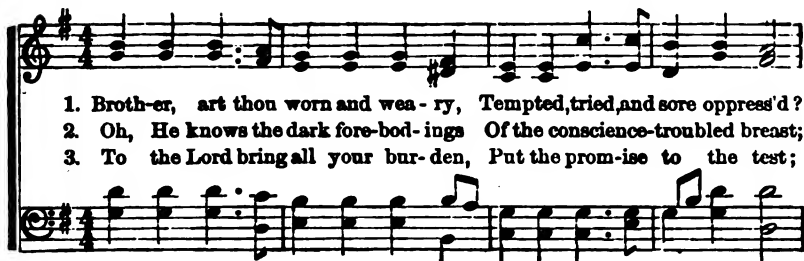
5 Some stand to-day on Nebo,
 The journey nearly done,
 And some are in the valley;
 But all are going home.

No. 219. Come unto Me, and Rest.

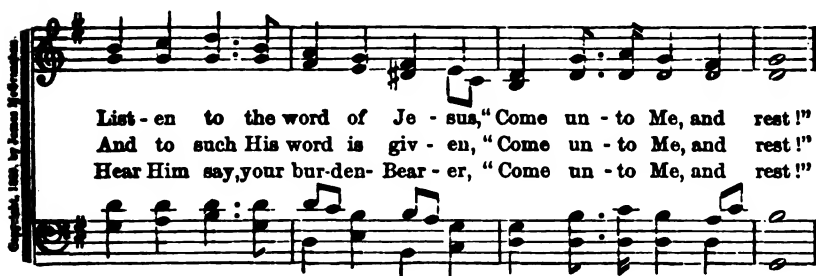
"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."—MATT. 11: 28.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRAHAM.




1. Broth-er, art thou worn and wea-ry, Tempted, tried, and sore oppress'd?
2. Oh, He knows the dark fore-bod-ings Of the conscience-troubled breast;
3. To the Lord bring all your bur-den, Put the prom-ise to the test;



List-en to the word of Je-sus, "Come un-to Me, and rest!"
 And to such His word is giv-en, "Come un-to Me, and rest!"
 Hear Him say, your bur-den- Bear-er, "Come un-to Me, and rest!"

REFRAIN.



"Come un-to Me, and rest!" "Come un-to Me, and rest!"

Come, Oh, come and rest! Come, Oh, come and rest!



Come, ye wea-ry, hea-vy-lad-en, "Come un-to Me, and rest!"

5 If in sorrow thou art weeping,
 Grieving for the loved ones missed,
 Surely then to you He whispers,
 "Come unto Me, and rest!"

5 Trust to Him for all thy future,
 He will give thee what is best;
 Why then fear when He is saying,
 "Come unto Me, and rest!"

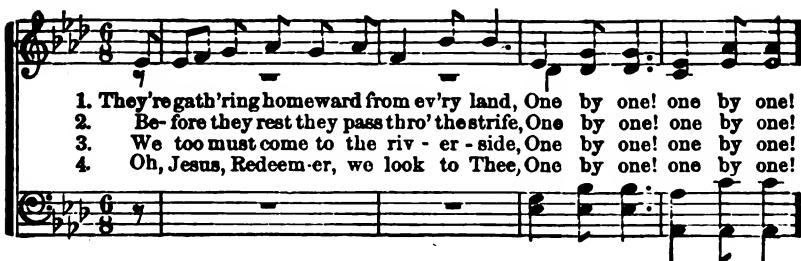
No. 220.

Gathering Home.

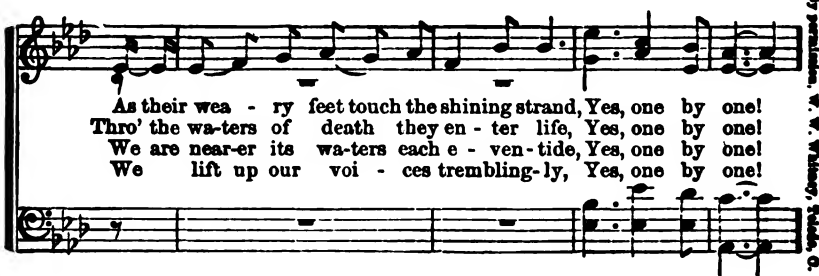
"Ye shall be gathered one by one, O ye children of Israel."—Ps. 137: 12.

MARY LESLIE.

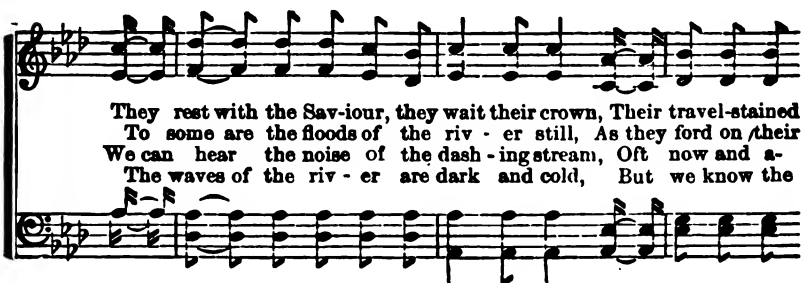
W. A. OGDEN.



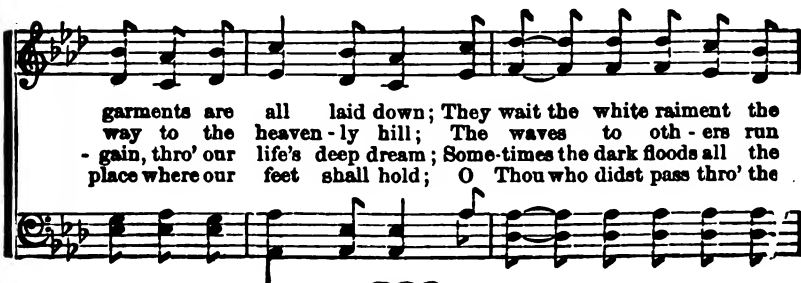
1. They're gath'ring homeward from ev'ry land, One by one! one by one!
 2. Be-fore they rest they pass thro' the strife, One by one! one by one!
 3. We too must come to the riv-er-side, One by one! one by one!
 4. Oh, Jesus, Redeem-er, we look to Thee, One by one! one by one!



As their wea-ry feet touch the shining strand, Yes, one by one!
 Thro' the wa-ters of death they en-ter life, Yes, one by one!
 We are near-er its wa-ters each e-ven-tide, Yes, one by one!
 We lift up our voi-ces trembling-ly, Yes, one by one!



They rest with the Sav-iour, they wait their crown, Their travel-stained
 To some are the floods of the riv-er still, As they ford on their
 We can hear the noise of the dash-ing stream, Oft now and a-
 The waves of the riv-er are dark and cold, But we know the



garments are all laid down; They wait the white raiment the
 way to the heav-en-ly hill; The waves to oth-ers run
 - gain, thro' our life's deep dream; Some-times the dark floods all the
 place where our feet shall hold; O Thou who didst pass thro' the

Gathering Home.—Concluded.

No. 221. Only a Little While.

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. 30: 5.

No. 222. I hear the Words of Jesus.

"Christ is all, and in all."—Cor. 3: 2.

GEO. C. NEEDHAM.

C. C. CASE.

1. I hear the words of Je - sus, They speak of peace with God;
2. His word di - vine - ly bless - ed, It shows me what I am;
3. Oh! hear the words of Je - sus, The tid - ings are for thee;

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is written on the bottom staff. The lyrics are printed below the top staff, aligned with the notes.

I love the name of Je - sus, Who gave Him-self for me.
His name, how sweet and pre - cious, It makes the sin - ner whole.
Oh! love the name of Je - sus, Blest name of wondrous pow'r.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is written on the bottom staff. The lyrics are printed below the top staff, aligned with the notes.

"—went on his way rejoicing."—ACTS 8: 39.

REV. R. LOWRY.


REV. R. LOWRY.




1. My soul is hap - py all day long—Je - sus is my
 2. My heav - y load of sin is gone—Je - sus is my
 3. I heard the voice of mer - cy call—Je - sus is my
 4. Now will I tell it all a - round—Je - sus is my



Copyright, 1878, by Robert Lowry.



Saviour; And all my life is full of song—Je - sus died for me.
 Saviour; At His dear cross I laid it down—Je - sus died for me.
 Saviour; I sim - ply trust - ed, that was all—Je - sus died for me.
 Saviour; How sweet a bless - ing I have found—Je - sus died for me.



CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! To the lov - ing Lamb for




sinner - slain; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! To the Lamb who lives again.



No. 224.

I am Coming.

Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give
you rest."—MATT. 9: 28.

HELEN R. YOUNG.

IRA D. SANKNEY.

1. Sad and wea-ry, lone and dreary, Lord, I would Thy call o - bey ;
 2. Thou, the Ho - ly, meek and low - ly, Je - sus, un - to Thee I come ;
 3. Here a - bid - ing, in Thee hiding, Seeks my wea - ry soul to rest,
 4. Be Thou near me, keep and cheer me, Thro' life's dark and stormy way ;

I am com-ing, I am com-ing, Com-ing, Sav - iour to be blessed ;

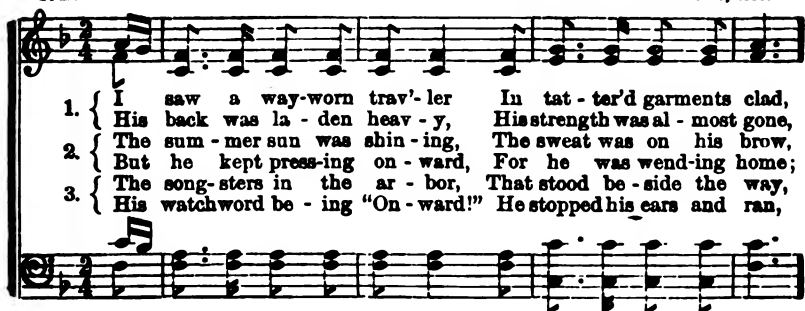
I am coming, I am coming, Coming, Lord, to Thee for rest.

No. 225. Deliverance will Come.

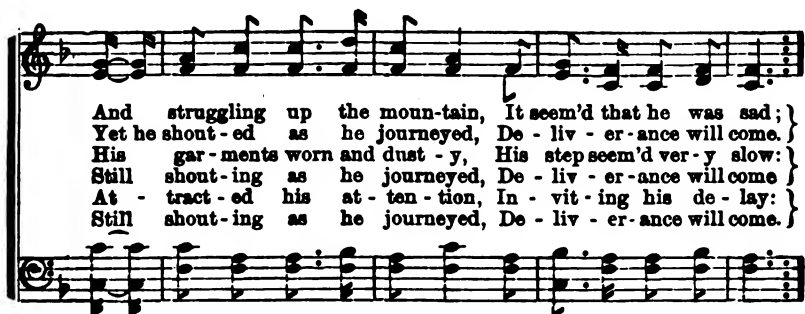
"We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said,
I will give you."—NUM. 10: 29.

J. B. M.

Rev. JNO. B. MATTHIAS, 1836.

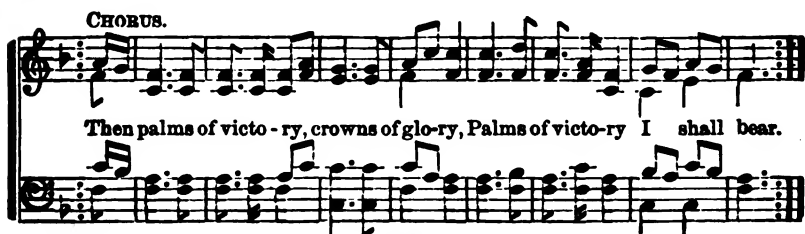


1. { I saw a way-worn trav'-ler In tat-ter'd garments clad,
His back was la-den heav-y, His strength was al-most gone,
2. { The sum-mer sun was shin-ing, The sweat was on his brow;
But he kept press-ing on-ward, For he was wend-ing home;
3. { The song-sters in the ar-bor, That stood be-side the way,
His watchword be-ing "On-ward!" He stopped his ears and ran,



And struggling up the moun-tain, It seem'd that he was sad;
Yet he shout-ed as he journeyed, De-liv-er-ance will come.
His gar-ments worn and dust-y, His step seem'd ver-y slow:
Still shout-ing as he journeyed, De-liv-er-ance will come.
At-tract-ed his at-ten-tion, In-vit-ing his de-lay:
Still shout-ing as he journeyed, De-liv-er-ance will come.

CHORUS.



Then palms of victo-ry, crowns of glo-ry, Palms of victo-ry I shall bear.

- 4 I saw him in the evening,
The sun was bending low,
He'd overtopped the mountain,
And reached the vale below:
He saw the golden city,—
His everlasting home,—
And shouted loud, Hosanna,
Deliverance will come!
- 5 While gazing on that city,
Just o'er the narrow flood,
A band of holy angels
Came from the throne of God:

They bore him on their piniens
Safe o'er the dashing foam;
And joined him in his triumph,—
Deliverance had come!

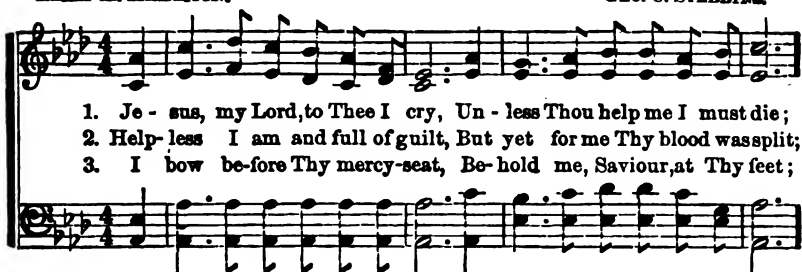
- 6 I heard the song of triumph
They sang upon that shore,
Saying, Jesus has redeemed us
To suffer nevermore:
Then, casting his eyes backward
On the race which he had run,
He shouted loud, Hosanna,
Deliverance has come!

Take me as I am.

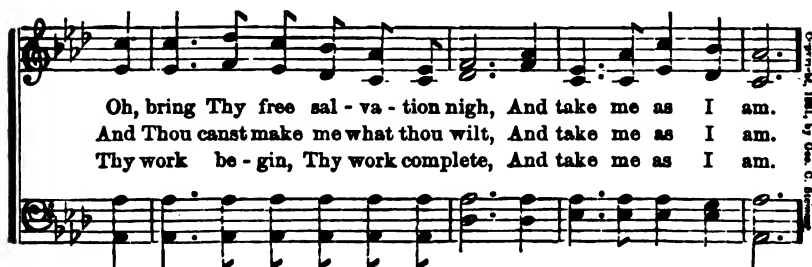
"Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto Thee."—Ps. 102: 1.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

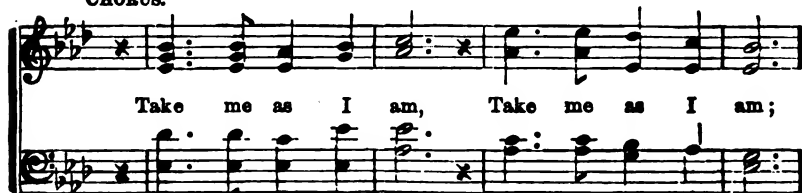


1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un - less Thou help me I must die;
 2. Help - less I am and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was split;
 3. I bow be - fore Thy mercy-seat, Be - hold me, Saviour, at Thy feet;

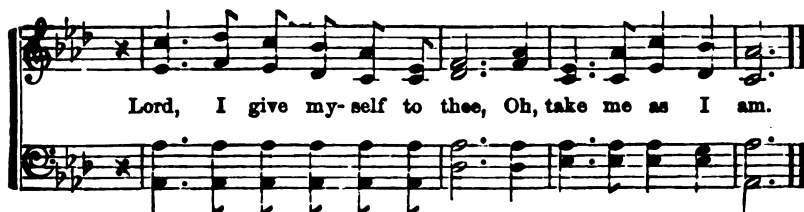


Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
 And Thou canst make me what thou wilt, And take me as I am.
 Thy work be - gin, Thy work complete, And take me as I am.

CHORUS.



Take me as I am, Take me as I am;



Lord, I give my-self to thee, Oh, take me as I am.

4 If Thou hast work for me to do,
 Inspire my will, my heart renew;
 And work both in, and by me too,
 And take me as I am.

5 And when at last the work is done,
 The battle fought, the victory won;
 Still, still my cry shall be alone,
 Oh, take me as I am.

No. 227.

Doers of the Word.

"Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves."—JAMES 1: 22.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES MCGEEHAN.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat), with a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and the same key signature and time signature. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are printed below the top staff, aligned with the notes.

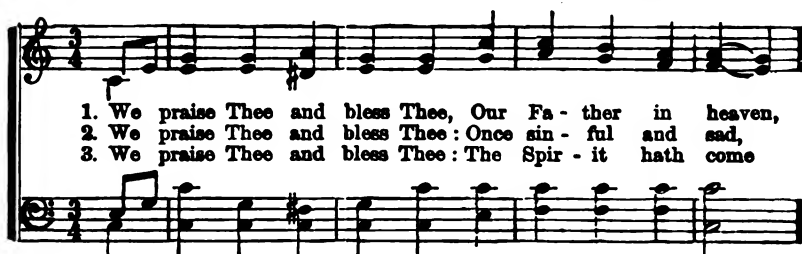
1. Once more we come, God's word to hear, The word so pure and ho - ly;
2. The life of God is in the word; And who-so-e'er be-liev-eth,
3. The word of God, by faith received, Imparts re-gen-er-a-tion;
4. So when the word of God we hear, Let us be humbly plead-ing

No. 228. *We Praise Thee and Bless Thee.*

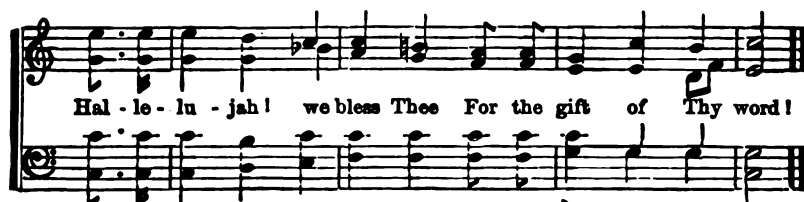
"Oh ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord."—Ps. 113: 1.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRAWHAW.



1. We praise Thee and bless Thee, Our Fa - ther in heaven,
2. We praise Thee and bless Thee: Once sin - ful and sad,
3. We praise Thee and bless Thee: The Spir - it hath come



Hal - le - lu - jah! we bless Thee For the gift of Thy word!

4 We praise Thee and bless Thee,
For food by the way;
The manna from heaven
Provided each day.

5 We praise Thee and bless Thee:
Thy word hath gone forth,
That Christ shall be King and
Reign over the earth.

6 We praise Thee and bless Thee,
And wait His return
To fulfil every promise
He made to His own.

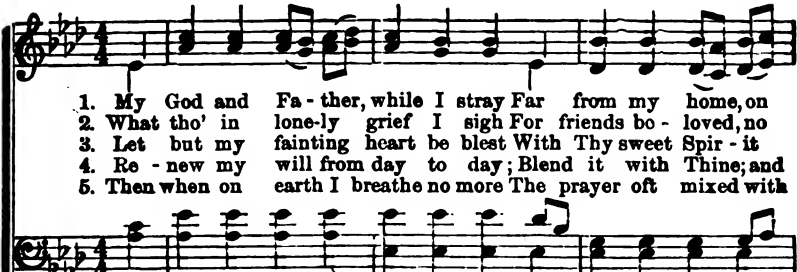
7 We praise Thee and bless Thee:
We'll reign with Him then,
To praise Thee and bless Thee
For ever. Amen.

Thy Will be Done!

"Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven."—MATT. 6: 10.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

JAMES McGRATHAN.

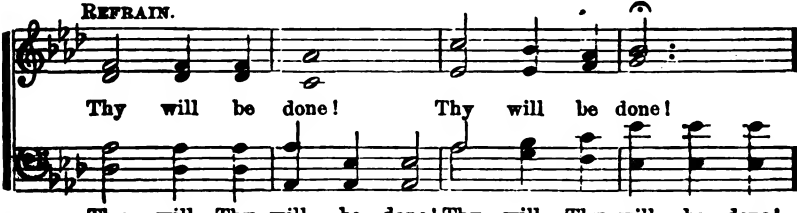


1. My God and Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home, on
 2. What tho' in lone-ly grief I sigh For friends bo- loved, no
 3. Let but my fainting heart be blest With Thy sweet Spir- it
 4. Re- new my will from day to day; Blend it with Thine; and
 5. Then when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with

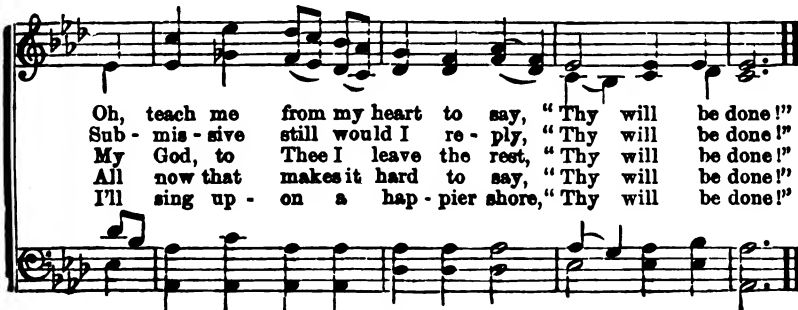


life's rough way, Oh, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
 long-er night, Submis- sive still would I re- ply, "Thy will be done!"
 for its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest, "Thy will be done!"
 take a- way All now that makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
 tears be- fore, I'll sing up- on a happier shore, "Thy will be done!"

REFRAIN.



Thy will be done! Thy will be done!
 Thy will—Thy will be done! Thy will—Thy will be done!



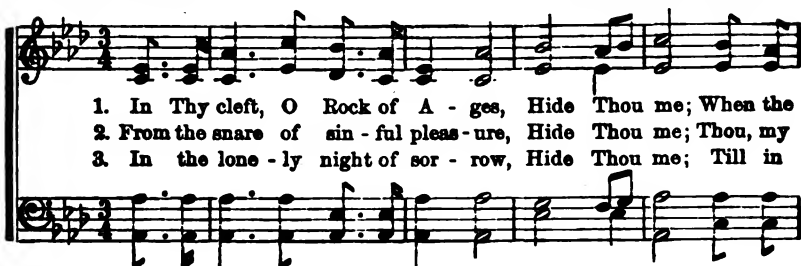
Oh, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
 Sub- mis- sive still would I re- ply, "Thy will be done!"
 My God, to Thee I leave the rest, "Thy will be done!"
 All now that makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
 I'll sing up- on a hap- pier shore, "Thy will be done!"

Hide Thou Me.

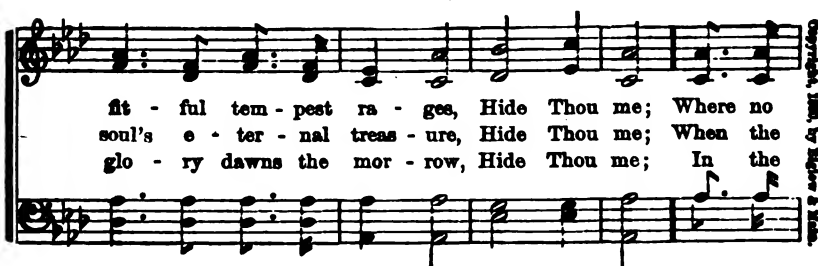
"Thou art my hiding place."—Ps. 32: 7.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

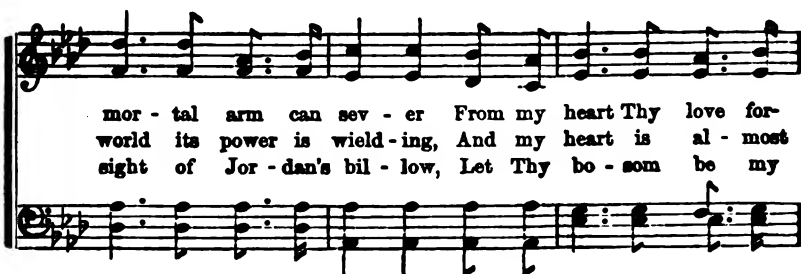
REV. ROBERT LOWRY.



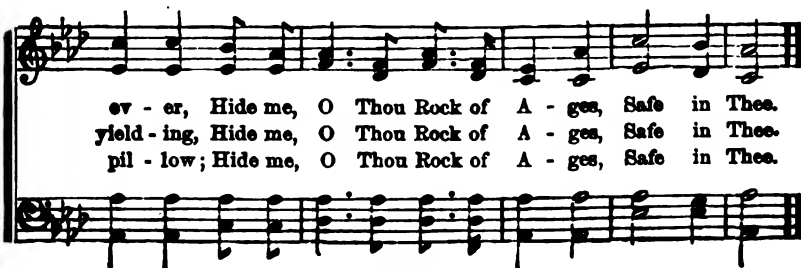
1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of A - ges, Hide Thou me; When the
 2. From the snare of sin - ful pleas - ure, Hide Thou me; Thou, my
 3. In the lone - ly night of sor - row, Hide Thou me; Till in



fit - ful tem - pest ra - ges, Hide Thou me; Where no
 soul's e - ter - nal treas - ure, Hide Thou me; When the
 glo - ry dawns the mor - row, Hide Thou me; In the



mor - tal arm can sev - er From my heart Thy love for -
 world its power is wield - ing, And my heart is al - most
 sight of Jor - dan's bil - low, Let Thy bo - som be my



ev - er, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.
 yield - ing, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.
 pil - low; Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.

No. 231.

I Never Knew You.

"I never knew you: depart from Me."—MATT. 7: 22.

Mrs. G. C. NEEDHAM.

G. C. CASE.

1. When the King in His beau - ty shall come to His throne, And a -
2. They had known whence He came, and the grace which He brought; In their
3. Now the right - eous are reign - ing with A - bra - ham there; But for
4. O sin - ner, give heed to this sto - ry of gloom, For the

CHORUS

No. 232.

Only Waiting.

"The Lord direct your hearts into.....the patient waiting for Christ."—2 THESS. 3: 5.
W. G. IRVIN.

J. H. FILLMORE, by per.

Till this wea - - - - ry life is o'er;

Till this wea - ry, wea - ry, wea - ry—Till this wea - ry life is o'er;

On - ly wait - - - - ing for my welcome,

On - ly waiting, waiting, waiting for my welcome, for my welcome,

Only Waiting.—Concluded.



No. 233. Oh, Revive Us by Thy Word.

"I will cause the shower to come down in his season. There shall be showers of blessing."—EZEK. 34: 26.

No. 234.

Jesus is Coming.

"The Lord himself shall descend from heaven."—1 THESS 4: 16.

By NATHAN

JAMES MCGRAWHAW.

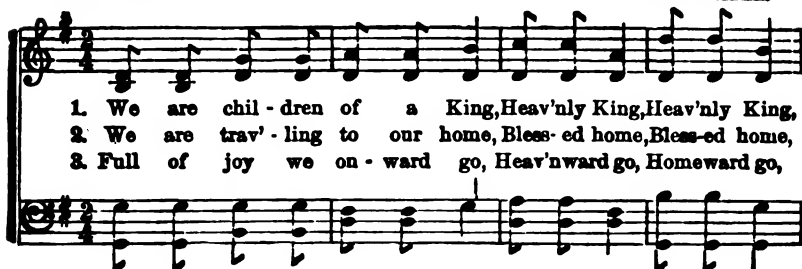
com-ing a - gain! Je - sus is com-ing a - gain!
Yes, Je - sus is com-ing! Oh,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus is Coming." It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom, both in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first measure of the melody and the second line of lyrics corresponding to the second measure of the melody.

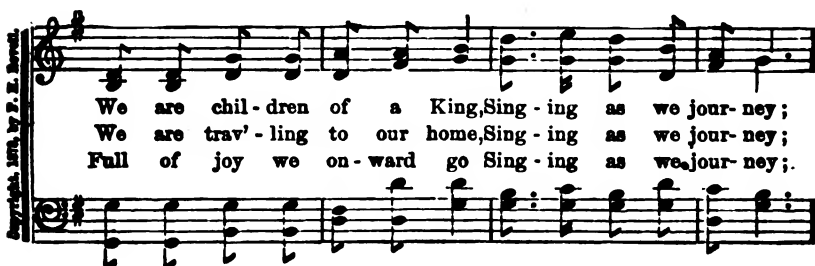
"Then was our mouth filled with singing."—Ps. 136: 2

LUOT J. RIDER.

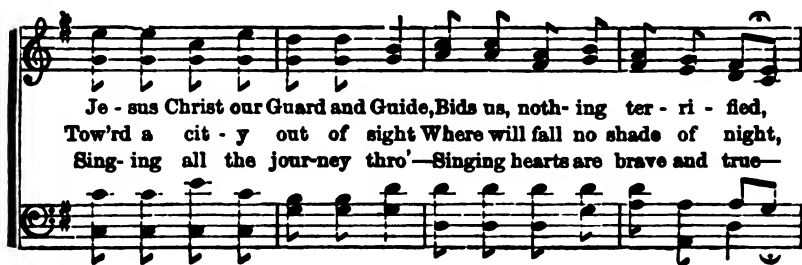
LUOT J. RIDER.



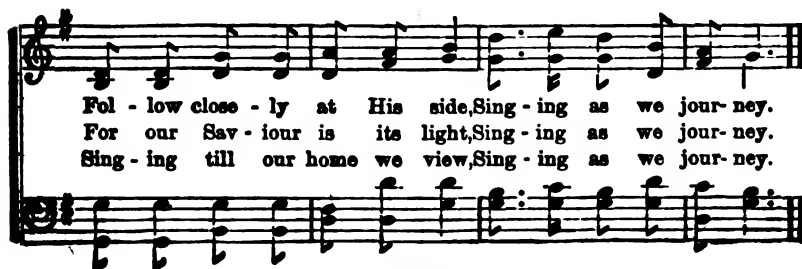
1. We are chil - dren of a King, Heav'nly King, Heav'nly King,
 2. We are trav' - ling to our home, Bless - ed home, Bless - ed home,
 3. Full of joy we on - ward go, Heav'nward go, Homeward go,



We are chil - dren of a King, Sing - ing as we jour - ney;
 We are trav' - ling to our home, Sing - ing as we jour - ney;
 Full of joy we on - ward go Sing - ing as we jour - ney;.



Je - sus Christ our Guard and Guide, Bids us, noth - ing ter - ri - fied,
 Tow'd a cit - y out of sight Where will fall no shade of night,
 Sing - ing all the jour - ney thro'—Singing hearts are brave and true—



Fol - low close - ly at His side, Sing - ing as we jour - ney.
 For our Sav - iour is its light, Sing - ing as we jour - ney.
 Sing - ing till our home we view, Sing - ing as we jour - ney.

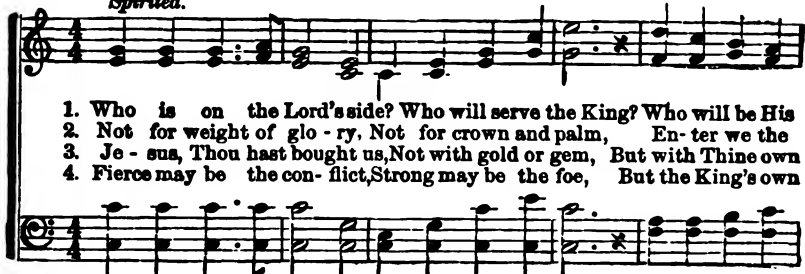
No. 236. Who is on the Lord's Side?

"Thine are we, David, and on thy side, thou son of Jesse!"—1 CHRON. 12: 18.

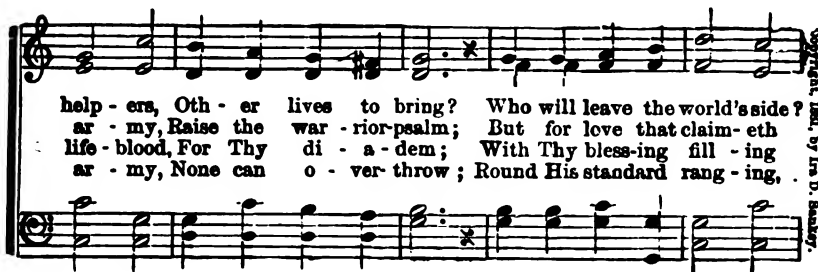
FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Spirited.



1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own



help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
 ar - my, Raise the war - rior-psalm; But for love that claim - eth
 life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem; With Thy bless - ing fill - ing
 ar - my, None can o - ver - throw; Round His standard rang - ing.

Copyright 1881, by Ira D. Sankey.

CHORUS.

Who is on the Lord's Side.—Concluded.

No. 237.

Lead me on.

"For Thy name's sake lead me and guide me."—Ps. 31 : 3.

4 Through the water, through the fire,
Never let me fall or tire,
Every step brings Canaan nigher :
Lead me on !

5 Bid me stand on Nebo's height,
Gaze upon the land of light,
Then transported with the sight,
Lead me on !

6 When I stand on Jordan's brink,
Never let me fear or shrink ;
Hold me, Father, lest I sink ;
Lead me on !

7 When the victory is won,
And eternal life begun,
Up to glory lead me on !
Lead me on, lead me on

No. 238.

I've Passed the Cross.

"Passed from death unto life."—JOHN 5: 24.

P. P. BLISS.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staff, and the piano accompaniment is indicated by a bass clef and chords. The score is divided into three systems, each corresponding to a line of lyrics.

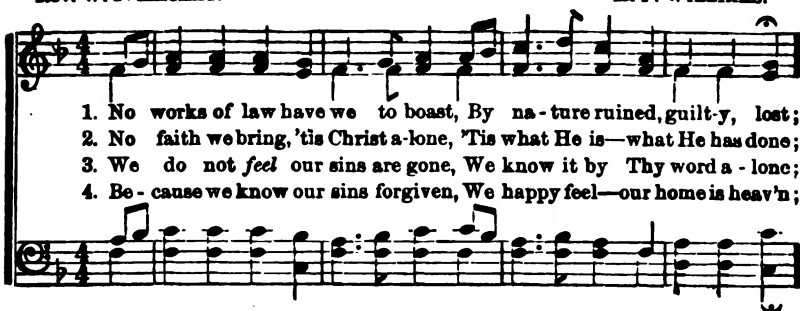
1. Look un - to me and be ye saved, I heard the Just One say;
2. By His a - tone - ment re - con - ciled, My Fa - ther's face I see;
3. Oh, glo - rious height of vant - age ground! Oh, blest vic - to - rious hour!

No. 239. We Take the Guilty Sinner's Name.

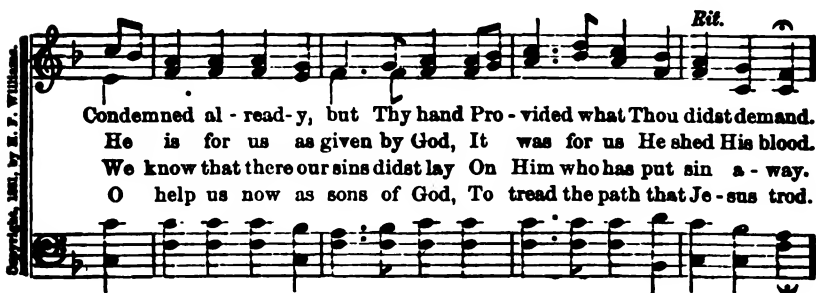
"These things have I written unto you that ye may know that ye have eternal life."—1 JOHN 5: 13.

REV. W. P. MACKEY.

H. F. WILLIAMS.




1. No works of law have we to boast, By na-ture ruined, guilt-y, lost;
 2. No faith we bring, 'tis Christ a-lone, 'Tis what He is—what He has done;
 3. We do not *feel* our sins are gone, We know it by Thy word a-lone;
 4. Be- cause we know our sins forgiven, We happy feel—our home is heav'n;

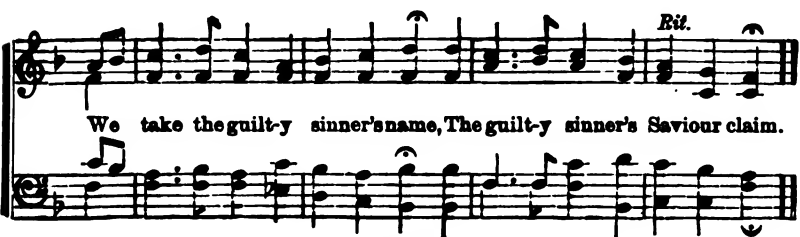


Rit.
 Condemned al-read-y, but Thy hand Pro- vided what Thou didst demand.
 He is for us as given by God, It was for us He shed His blood.
 We know that there our sins didst lay On Him who has put sin a-way.
 O help us now as sons of God, To tread the path that Je-sus trod.

CHORUS.



We take the guilt-y sin-ner's name, The guilt-y sinner's Saviour claim;



Rit.
 We take the guilt-y sinner's name, The guilt-y sinner's Saviour claim.

No. 240.

He Came to Bethany.

"Then Jesus came to Bethany."—JOHN 12: 1.

P. P. BLISS.

JAMES MCGRAWHAN.

1. { There is love, true love, and the heart grows warm, When the Lord to Beth - a - ny
2. { There is joy, glad joy, and a feast is spread, When the Lord to Beth - a - ny
2. { There is peace, sweet peace, and the life grows calm, When the Lord to Beth - a - ny
2. { There is faith, strong faith, and our home seems near, When the Lord to Beth - a - ny

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal harmony. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is spread across four voices, with the soprano and alto parts in the upper staves and the tenor and bass parts in the lower staves. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first two lines of the melody corresponding to the first two staves of the vocal parts.

He Came to Bethany.—Concluded.

His love is ev - er the same! is ev - er the same! O - pen wide the door,
 is ev - er the same!

let Him en - ter now! for His love is ev - er the same!

—o—

No. 241. Child of Sin and Sorrow.

"Come, for all things are now ready."—LUKE 14: 17.

TH. HASTINGS.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. { Child of sin and sor - row, Fill'd with dis - may, } [come,
 { Wait not for to - mor - row, Yield thee to - day: } Heav'n bids thee

2. { Child of sin and sor - row, Why wilt thou die? }
 { Come while thou canst borrow Help from on high; } Grieved not that love

No. 242.

This I Know.

"I know whom I have believed."—2 TIM. 1: 12.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Lord, my trust I re- pose in Thee; O how great is Thy
2. Thou dost lead with a sweet com-mand, Thou dost lead with a
3. I shall rise to a world of light, I shall rest in a

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains the melody for the first three lines of the hymn. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed between the two staves, aligned with the notes.

Thou dost love me, Sav-iour mine; This I know, this I know.

The second system of the musical score also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature. The top staff continues the melody, and the bottom staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'Thou dost love me, Sav-iour mine; This I know, this I know.' are printed between the staves.

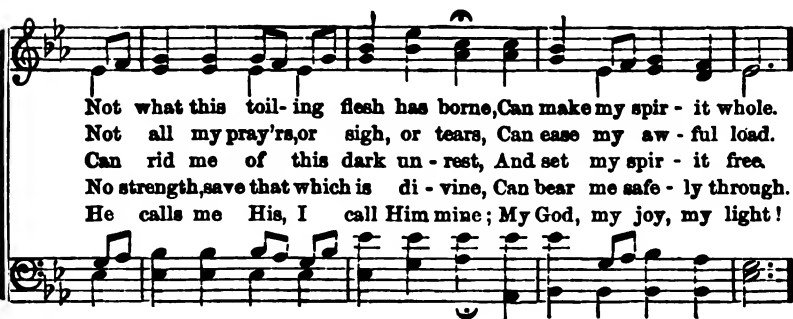
No. 243. Not what these Hands have Done.

"Having made peace through the blood of His cross."—COL. 1: 20.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

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Not what this toil-ing flesh has borne, Can make my spir - it whole.
Not all my pray'rs, or sigh, or tears, Can ease my aw - ful load.
Can rid me of this dark un - rest, And set my spir - it free.
No strength, save that which is di - vine, Can bear me safe - ly through.
He calls me His, I call Him mine; My God, my joy, my light!

REFRAIN.



Thy work a - lone, my Sav - iour, Can ease this weight of sin;



Thy blood a - lone, O Lamb of God, Can give me peace with-in.

No. 244. How can I Keep from Singing?

"I will sing praises unto my God while I have my being."—Ps. 146: 2.

ANON.

IMA D. SANKEY.

The musical score is written for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It contains a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, aligned with the notes.

1. My life flows on in end-less song; A - bove earth's lamen - ta - tion,
2. What tho' my joys and comforts die? The Lord my Saviour liv - eth
3. I lift my eyes; the clouds grow thin; I see the blue a - bove it;

Come Believing!

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

EL. NATHAN.

JAS. MCGRAWHAY.

1. Once a - gain the Gos - pel mes - sage From the Sav - iour you have heard;
 2. Ma - ny sum - mers you have wast - ed, Ripened har - vests you have seen;
 3. Je - sus for your choice is wait - ing; Tar - ry not: at once de - cide!
 4. Cease of fit - ness to be think - ing; Do not lon - ger try to feel;
 5. Let your will to God be giv - en, Trust in Christ's a - ton - ing blood;

Will you heed the in - vi - ta - tion? Will you turn and seek the Lord?
 Win - ter snows by Spring have melted, Yet you lin - ger in your sin.
 While the Spir - it now is striv - ing, Yield, and seek the Sav - iour's side.
 It is *trust - ing*, and not *feel - ing*, That will give the Spir - it's seal.
 Look to Je - sus now in heav - en, Rest on His un - chang - ing word.

CHORUS.

Come be - liev - ing! come be - liev - ing! Come to Je - sus! look and live!
 come! come! look! Oh, look and live!
 look! Oh, look and live!

Come be - liev - ing! come be - liev - ing! Come to Je - sus! look and live!
 come! come!

Sound the Alarm!

"Sound an alarm!"—JOEL 2: 1.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Sound the a-larm! let the watchman cry!—"Up! for the day
 2. Sound the a-larm! let the cry go forth, Swift as the wind,
 3. Sound the a-larm on the mountain's brow! Plead with the lost
 4. Sound the a-larm in the youth-ful ear, Sound it a-loud

of the Lord is nigh; Who will es-cape from the wrath to come?
 o'er the realms of earth; "Flee to the Rock where the soul may hide!
 by the way-side now; Warn them to come and the truth em-brace;
 that the old may hear; Blow ye the trump while the day-beams last!

Copyright, 1888, by Fanny J. Crosby & Wm. H. Doane.

REFRAIN.

Who have a place in the soul's bright home?" "Sound the alarm, watchman,
 Flee to the Rock! in its cleft a-bide."
 Urge them to come and be saved by grace.
 Blow ye the trump till the light is past!

Sound the a-larm! For the Lord will come with a conq'ring arm; And the

Sound the Alarm!—Concluded.



No. 247.

Beautiful Morning.

ANON.

"He is not here but is risen."—LUKE 24: 6.

LUOT J. RIDER.

No. 248.

'Twill not be Long.

"We are journeying unto a place of which the Lord said I will give it you."—NUM. 10: 29.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. 'Twill not be long our jour - ney here, Each bro - kensigh and
2. 'Twill not be long the yearn - ing heart May feel its ev' - ry
3. Though sad we mark the clos - ing eye, Of those we lov'd in
4. These checkered wilds, with thorns o'erspread, Thro' which our way so

The first system of the musical score is shown. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in 4/4 time and key of B-flat major. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Roll on, roll on, dark stream, roll on, We

rit.
dread not thy foam; The Pil-grim is long-ing For home, sweet home.

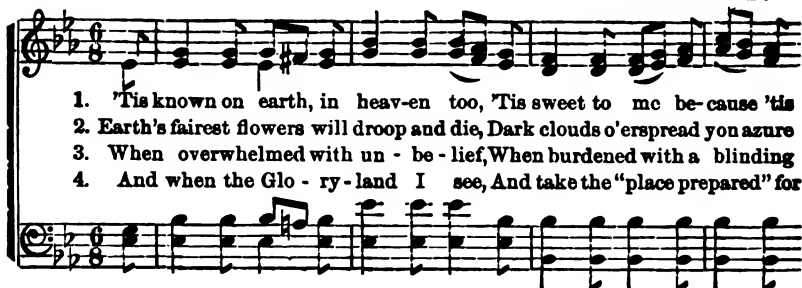
The second system of the musical score is shown. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff. The tempo marking *rit.* (ritardando) is placed above the treble staff.

No. 249. Tell me more about Jesus.

"That I may know Him."—PHIL. 3: 10.

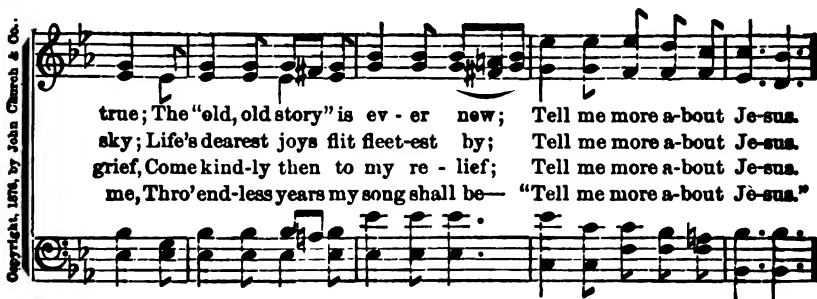
P. P. BLISS.

JAMES MCGRAWHAM.



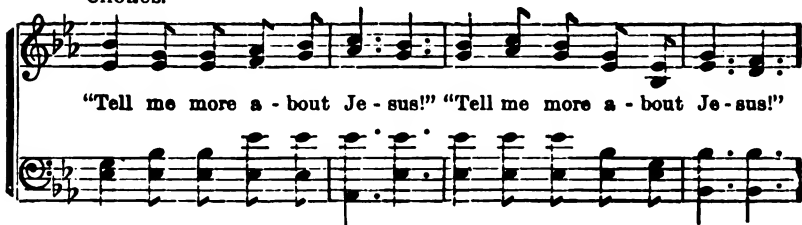
1. 'Tis known on earth, in heav-en too, 'Tis sweet to me be-cause 'tis
 2. Earth's fairest flowers will droop and die, Dark clouds o'erspread yon azure
 3. When overwhelmed with un - be - lief, When burdened with a blinding
 4. And when the Glo - ry - land I see, And take the "place prepared" for

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true; The "old, old story" is ev - er new; Tell me more a-bout Je-sus.
 sky; Life's dearest joys flit fleet-est by; Tell me more a-bout Je-sus.
 grief, Come kind-ly then to my re - lief; Tell me more a-bout Je-sus.
 me, Thro' end-less years my song shall be— "Tell me more a-bout Je-sus."

CHORUS.



"Tell me more a - bout Je - sus!" "Tell me more a - bout Je - sus!"



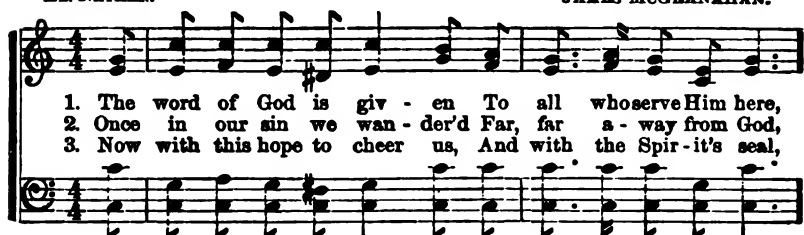
Him would I know who loved me so; "Tell me more a - bout Je-sus!"

No. 250. We'll gather there in Glory by and by.

"When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with Him in glory."—COL. 3: 4.

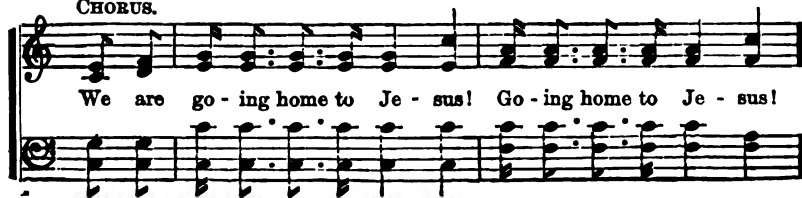
EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRATHAN.



1. The word of God is giv - en To all whoserve Him here,
2. Once in our sin we wan - der'd Far, far a - way from God,
3. Now with this hope to cheer us, And with the Spir - it's seal,

CHORUS.



We are go - ing home to Je - sus! Go - ing home to Je - sus!

We'll gather there in Glory.—Concluded.



No. 251. To Him be Glory evermore.

"Thou hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood."—REV. 5: 9.

FR. NATHAN.

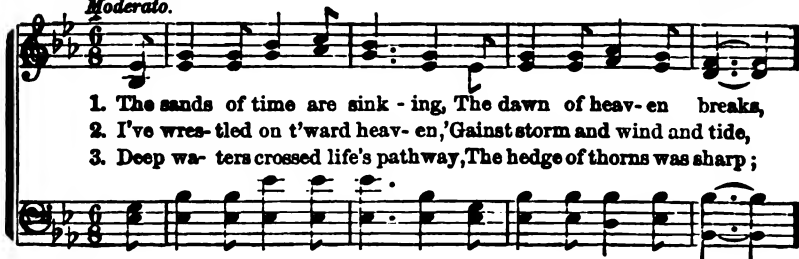
JAMES MCGRAWAYAN.

"Things eyes shall behold the land that is very far off."—ISA. 63: 17.

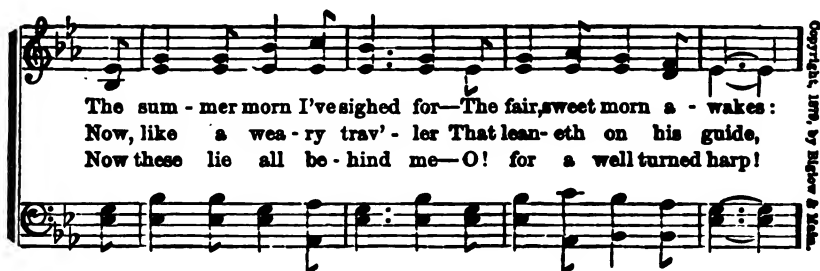
Mrs. A. R. COUSIN.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.

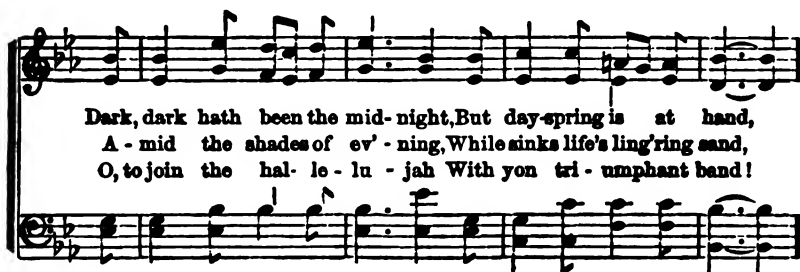


1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
 2. I've wres - tled on t'ward heav - en, 'Gainst storm and wind and tide,
 3. Deep wa - ters crossed life's pathway, The hedge of thorns was sharp;




The sum - mer morn I've sighed for—The fair, sweet morn a - wakes:
 Now, like a wea - ry trav' - ler That lean - eth on his guide,
 Now these lie all be - hind me—O! for a well turned harp!

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Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
 A - mid the shades of ev' - ning, While sinks life's ling'ring sand,
 O, to join the hal - le - lu - jah With yon tri - umphant band!



And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im-man-uel's land.
 I hail the glo - ry dawn - ing From Im-man-uel's land.
 Who sing where glo - ry dwell - eth In Im-man-uel's land.

No. 253. **I know that my Redeemer Lives.**

"I know that my Redeemer lives."—JOB 19: 25.

REV. SAM. MEDLEY.

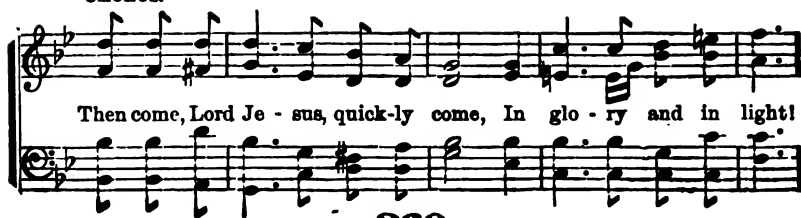
JAMES McGRATHAN.

No. 254.

A Little While.

"Yet a little while; and He that shall come will come, and will not tarry."—HEB. 10: 37.
EL. NATHAN. JAMES McGRATHAN.

CHORUS.



Then come, Lord Je - sus, quick-ly come, In glo - ry and in light!

The musical notation for the chorus is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is written on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

A Little While.—Concluded.

Copyright, 1887.

rit.

Come take Thy long - ing chil-dren home, And end earth's wea - ry night!

No. 255.

Only for Thee.

"For me to live is Christ."—PHIL. 1: 21.

ELIZA ANN WALKER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.

Copyright, 1887.

CHORUS.

Thou dost give On - ly for Thee! }
 lect as - pire On - ly for Thee! } On - ly Christ who died for me
 make my choice On - ly for Thee! }
 cept re - lief, On - ly for Thee! }
 rip - er years, On - ly for Thee! }
 be my life, On - ly for Thee! }

"Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 Cor. 1: 7.

Mrs. FRANCES L. MACE.

IRA D. SANKS.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 8/8. It contains a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed between the two staves, aligned with the musical phrases.

1. On - ly wait-ing till the shadows Are a lit - tle lon-ger grown ;
2. On - ly wait-ing till the reap-ers Have the last sheaf gather'd home ;
3. On - ly wait-ing till the an-gels O - pen wide the pearl-y gate,
4. Wait-ing for a brighter dwelling Than I ev - er yet have seen,

No. 257.

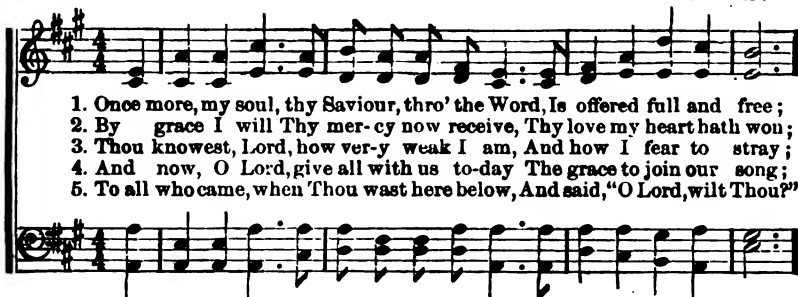
I Will!

"I will trust, and not be afraid."—ISAIAH. 12: 2

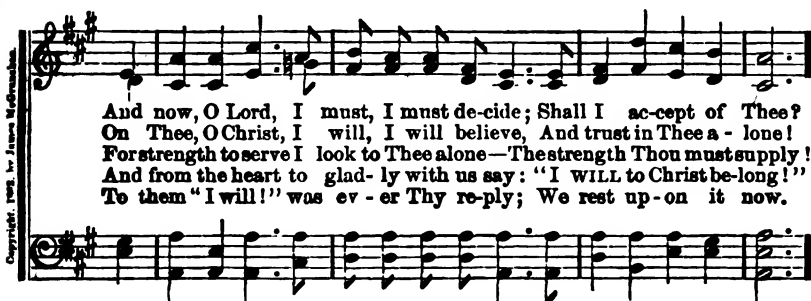
(Suggested by the responses of the young men of Limerick to Mr. Moody's question, "Will you trust Christ?" at the Meetings in that City, October, 1883.)

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRAHAN.

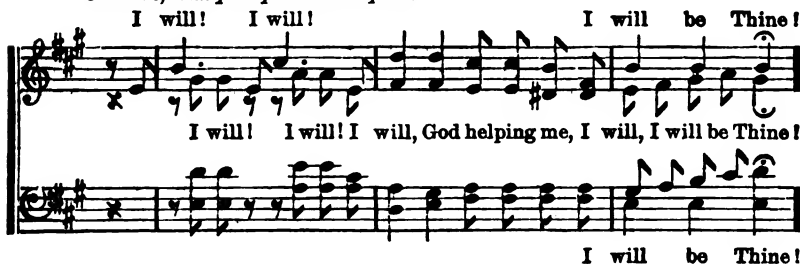


1. Once more, my soul, thy Saviour, thro' the Word, Is offered full and free;
 2. By grace I will Thy mer-cy now receive, Thy love my heart hath won;
 3. Thou knowest, Lord, how ver-y weak I am, And how I fear to stray;
 4. And now, O Lord, give all with us to-day The grace to join our song;
 5. To all who came, when Thou wast here below, And said, "O Lord, wilt Thou?"

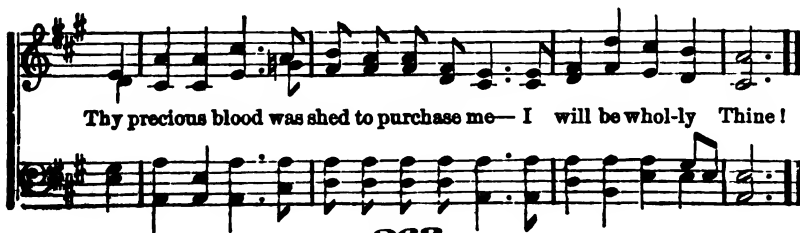


And now, O Lord, I must, I must de-cide; Shall I ac-cept of Thee?
 On Thee, O Christ, I will, I will believe, And trust in Thee a-lone!
 For strength to serve I look to Thee alone—The strength Thou must supply!
 And from the heart to glad-ly with us say: "I WILL to Christ be-long!"
 To them "I will!" was ev-er Thy re-ply; We rest up-on it now.

CHORUS, with promptness and spirit.



I will! I will! I will be Thine!
 I will! I will! I will, God helping me, I will, I will be Thine!
 I will be Thine!



Thy precious blood was shed to purchase me— I will be whol-ly Thine!

No. 258. The Palace o' the King.

"In thy presence is fullness of joy."—Ps. 16: 11.

WILLIAM MITCHELL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in 2/4 time and have a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are in Scots Gaelic and English.

1. It's a bon - nie, bon - nie war - l' that we're liv - in' in the noo',
2. Then a - gain, I've juist been thinkin' that whena'-thing here's sae bricht,
3. Oh! its hon - or heaped on hon - or that His courtiers should beta'en
4. Then let us trust Him bet - ter than we've ev - er dune a - fore,
5. Nae nicht shall be in Heav-en, an' nae des - o - la - tin' sea,

The Palace o' the King.—Concluded.

We like the gild-ed sim-mer, wi' its mer-ry, mer-ry tread,
 It's here we hae oor tri-als, an' it's here that He pre-pares
 The time for saw-in' seed, it is a wear-in', wear-in' dune;
 It's iv-ry halls are bon-nie up-on which the rain-bows shine,
 We see oor freen's a-wait us o-wer yon-ner at His gate;

An' we sigh when hoar-y win-ter lays its beau-ties wi' the dead;
 His cho-sen for the rai-ment which the ransomed sin-ner wears.
 An' the time for win-nin' souls will be o-wer ver-ra sune.
 An' its E-den bow'rs are trellised wi' a nev-er fad-in' Vine;
 Then lat us a' be read-y, for ye ken it's get-tin' late;

For tho' bon-nie are the snawflakes, an' the doon on Win-ter's wing,
 An' its here that He wad hear us 'mid oor trib-u-lations sing,
 Then lat us a' be ac-tive, if a fruit-fu' sheaf we'd bring
 An' the pearl-y gates o' Heav-en do a glo-rious radiance fling,
 Let oor lamps be bricht-ly burn-in'; let us raise oor voice and sing,

Redeemed.

"Let the redeemed of the Lord say so."—Ps. 107: 2.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRATHAN.

1. "Redeemed!" "redeemed!" Oh, sing the joy - ful strain!
 2. What grace! what grace! That He who calmed the wave,
 3. "Redeemed!" "redeemed!" The word has brought re - pose,
 4. "Redeemed!" "redeemed?" O joy, that I should be

"Redeemed!" "redeemed!"
 What grace! what grace!

for the slave! And pur - chased free - dom for the slave!
 en - e - my! A sin - ful wretch His en - e - my!
 ran - som paid, And knows His blood the ran - som paid.
 guilt and shame, Who bore for me the guilt and shame!

And pur - chased free - dom, purchased free - dom for the slave!
 A sin - ful wretch, His en - e - my, His en - e - my!
 And knows His blood the ran - som paid, the ran - som paid.
 Who bore for me the guilt and shame, the guilt and shame!

Redeemed.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

* "Redeemed!" "redeemed" from sin and all its woe! "Redeemed!" "re-
- deemed" e - ter - nal life to know! "Re - deemed!" "Re - deemed" by
Je - sus' blood, "Redeemed!" "Re - deemed!" Oh, praise the Lord!

The musical score is written for a four-part chorus (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of staves. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words in italics. The score ends with a double bar line.

* The CHORUS may be omitted if desired.

No. 260.

Grace before Meals.

"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, and Thou givest them their meat
in due season."—Ps. 145: 15.

P. P. BLISS.

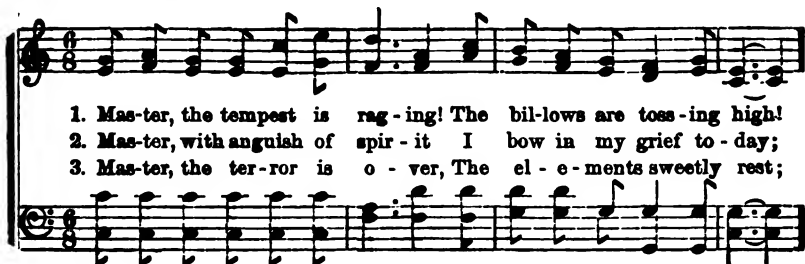
No. 261.

Peace! Be Still!

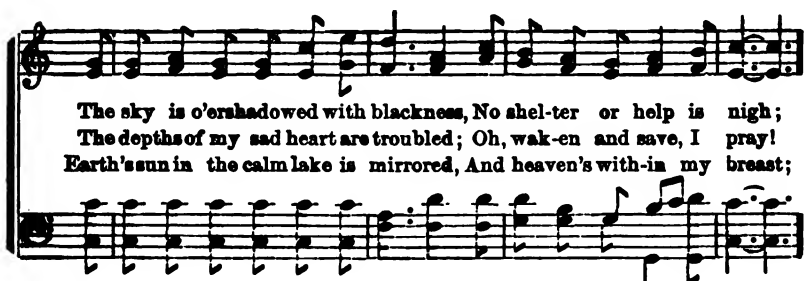
"Jesus rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace! be still!"—MARK 4: 35.

Miss M. A. BAKER.

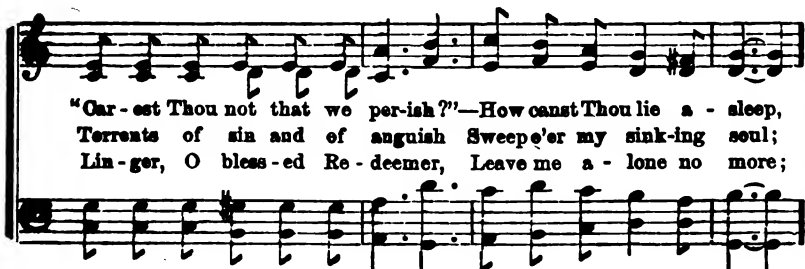
H. R. PALMER.



1. Mas-ter, the tempest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
 2. Mas-ter, with anguish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
 3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweetly rest;

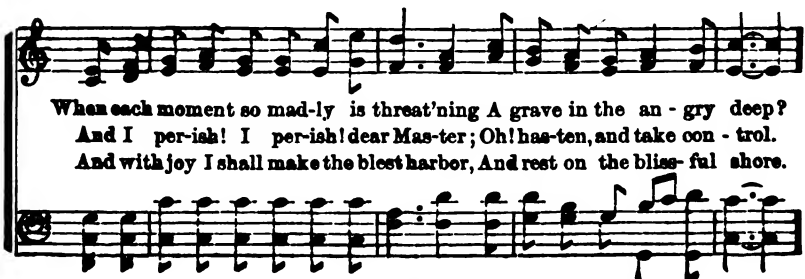


The sky is o'ershadowed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
 The depths of my sad heart are troubled; Oh, wak-en and save, I pray!
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored, And heaven's with-in my breast;



"Car-est Thou not that we per-ish?"—How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
 Torrents of sin and of anguish Sweep'e'r my sink-ing soul;
 Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deemer, Leave me a - lone no more;

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When each moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
 And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter; Oh! has-ten, and take con-trol.
 And with joy I shall make the blest harbor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

Peace! Be Still!—Concluded.

CHORUS.

p *pp*

"The winds and the waves shall o-bey My will, Peace,..... be still!.....

Peace, be still! peace, be still!

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or demons, or men, or what-

cres *cres*

- ev - er it be, No wa - ter can swal-low the ship where lies The

do. *ff*

Ma - ster of o - cean and earth and skies; They all shall sweetly obey My will;

Peace, be still!



No. 262.

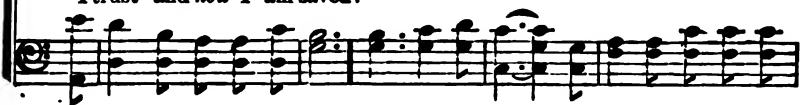
I am the Door.

"I am the door: by Me if any man enter in he shall be saved."—JOHN 10: 9.

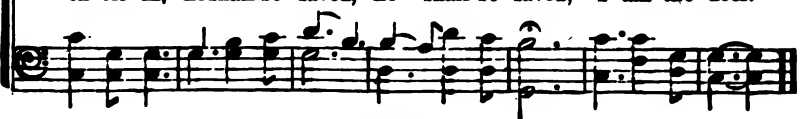
CHORUS



Is there no shel-ter-ing fold? I am the door, by Me if an - y man
Is there no mer-cy for me?
How may I en-ter therein?
I trust and now I am saved!



en-ter in, he shall be saved, he shall be saved, I am the door.



I am the Door.—Concluded.

ad lib.

by Me if a - ny man en - ter in, He shall be sav'd, he shall be sav'd."

This musical score is for the conclusion of the hymn 'I am the Door'. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The piece concludes with a final chord in the treble staff.

No. 263.

Autumn. 8s, & 7s.

"Behold, we have forsaken all, and followed Thee.—MATT. 19: 27.

Rev. H. F. LYTE.

F. H. BARTHELEMON.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and follow Thee,
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Saviour, too;
 3. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by pray'r!


This musical score is for the hymn 'Autumn. 8s, & 7s.'. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The piece concludes with a final chord in the treble staff.

No. 264. Along the River of Time.

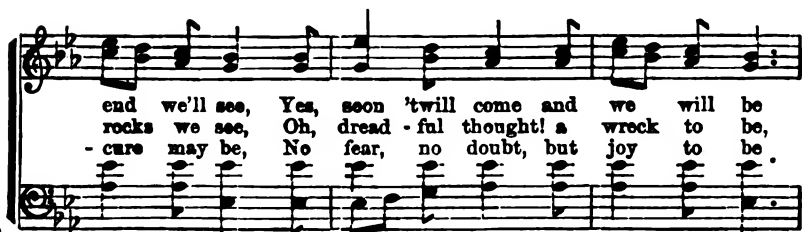
"Remember how short time is."—Ps. 89: 47.

Geo. F. Root.

Geo. F. Root.



1. A - long the Riv - er of Time we glide, A - long the Riv - er, a -
 2. A - long the Riv - er of Time we glide, A - long the Riv - er, a -
 3. A - long the Riv - er of Time we glide, A - long the Riv - er, a -



end we'll see, Yes, soon 'twill come and we will be
 rocks we see, Oh, dread - ful thought! a wreck to be,
 - care may be, No fear, no doubt, but joy to be.

Along the River of Time.—Concluded.

pp *x. rit.*
 Float-ing, float-ing, Out on the sea of e-ter-ni-ty!
x. x.

No. 265.

Till He Come.

"For yet a little while and He that shall come will come, and will not tarry."—HEB. 10: 37.

Rev. E. H. BICKERSTETH.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. "Till He come!"—Oh, let the words Lin-ger on the trem-b-ling chords;
 2. When the wea-ry ones we love En-ter on that rest a-bove,
 3. Clouds and dark-ness round us press; Would we have one sor-row less?
 4. See the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine and eat the bread;
x.

Let us think, how heav'n and home Lie beyond that "Till He come!"
 Hush! be ev-ery murmur dumb, It is on-ly "Till He come!"
 Death, and dark-ness, and the tomb, Pain us on-ly "Till He come!"
 Some from earth, from glo-ry some, Severed on-ly "Till He come!"

No. 266.

Oh! to be over Yonder.

"In Thy presence is fulness of joy."—Ps. 16: 11.

Miss FLORENCE C. ARMSTRONG.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on a single staff with a bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a repeat sign at the end. The lyrics are printed below the voice staff.

1. Oh, to be o - ver yon - der! X In that land of won - der,
2. Oh, to be o - ver yon - der! My yearn - ing heart grows fond - er
3. Oh, to be o - ver yon - der! A - las! I sigh and won - der
4. Oh, when shall I be dwell - ing Where an - gel voi - ces swell - ing
5. Oh, I shall soon be yon - der, Tho' lone - ly here I wan - der,

Oh! to be over Yonder.—Concluded.

GEORGE

No. 267.

Come, thou Weary.

"I will give you rest."—MATT. 11: 28.

REV. S. C. MORGAN

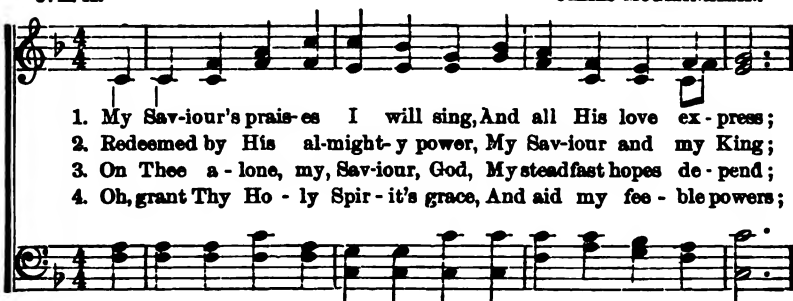
IRA D. SAWYER.

No. 268. Every Day Will I Bless Thee.

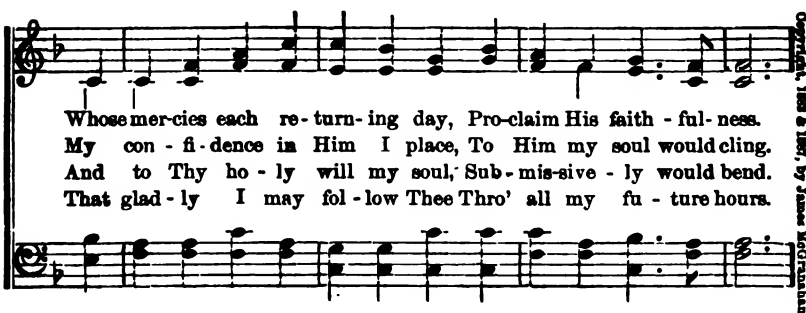
Ps. 145: 2.

J. E. A.

JAMES MCGRAHAM.



1. My Sav-iour's prais-es I will sing, And all His love ex-press;
 2. Redeemed by His al-might-y power, My Sav-iour and my King;
 3. On Thee a-lone, my, Sav-iour, God, My stead-fast hopes de-pend;
 4. Oh, grant Thy Ho-ly Spir-it's grace, And aid my fee-ble powers;

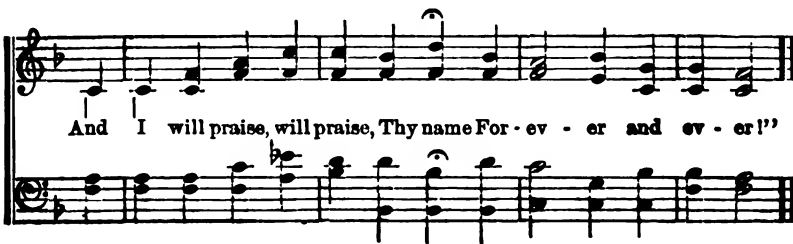


Whose mer-cies each re-turn-ing day, Pro-claim His faith-ful-ness.
 My con-fi-dence in Him I place, To Him my soul would cling.
 And to Thy ho-ly will my soul, Sub-mis-sive-ly would bend.
 That glad-ly I may fol-low Thee Thro' all my fu-ture hours.

CHORUS.



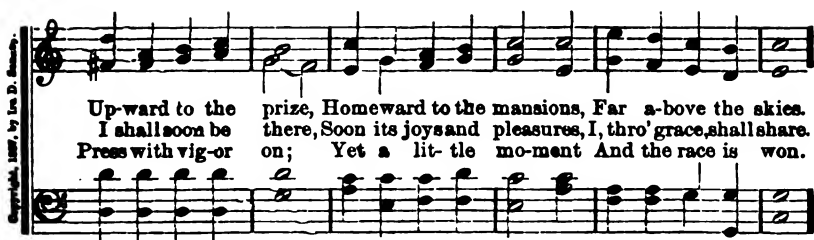
"Ev-'ry day will I bless Thee! Ev-'ry day will I bless Thee!"



And I will praise, will praise, Thy name For-ev-er and ev-er!"

No. 269. Onward, Upward, Homeward!

"I press toward the mark."—PHIL. 3: 16.

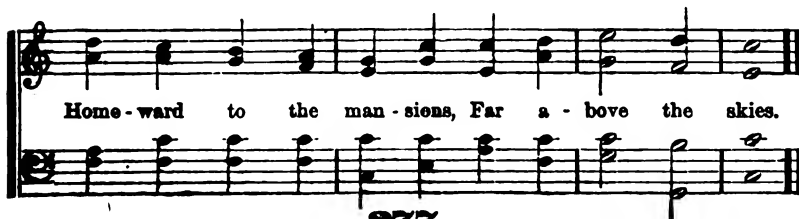


Up-ward to the prize, Homeward to the mansions, Far a-bove the skies.
I shall soon be there, Soon its joys and pleasures, I, thro' grace, shall share.
Press with vig-or on; Yet a lit-tle mo-ment And the race is won.

REFRAIN.



On - ward to the glo - ry, Up - ward to the prize,



Home - ward to the man - sions, Far a - bove the skies.

No. 270. In The Hollow of His Hand.

"Neither shall any man pluck them out of My hand."—JOHN 10. 28.

LOUISE J. KIRKWOOD, alt.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

CHORUS.

The musical score for the chorus is written for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is written on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

In "The hol - low of His hand," In the hol-low of His hand,

No. 271.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

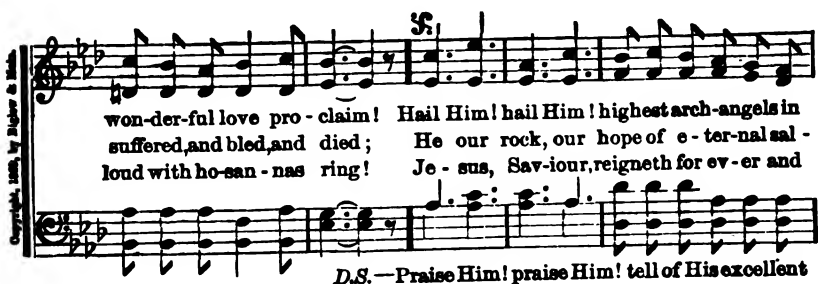
"I will sing praises unto my God."—Ps. 146: 2

FANNY J. CROSBY.

CHESTER G. ALLEN.



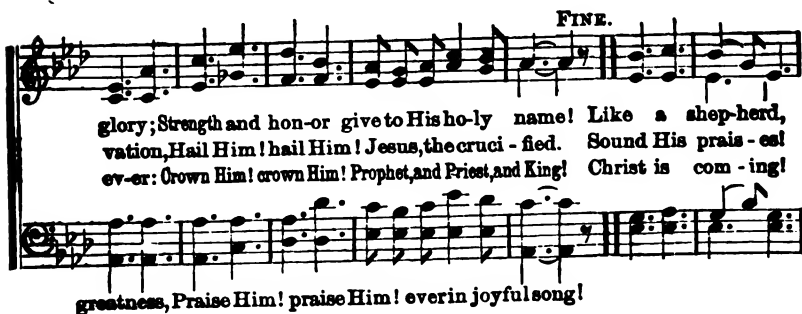
1. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! Sing, O earth—His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! Heav'nly por-tals,



won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-angels in
suffered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-
loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-iour, reigneth for ev-er and

D.S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His excellent

FINE.



glory; Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd,
vation, Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus, the cruci-fied. Sound His prais-es!
ev-er: Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing!

greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!

No. 272. I Know Whom I Have Believed.

EL. NATHAN.
Modesto

2 TIM. 1: 12.

JAMES MCGRAWHAY.

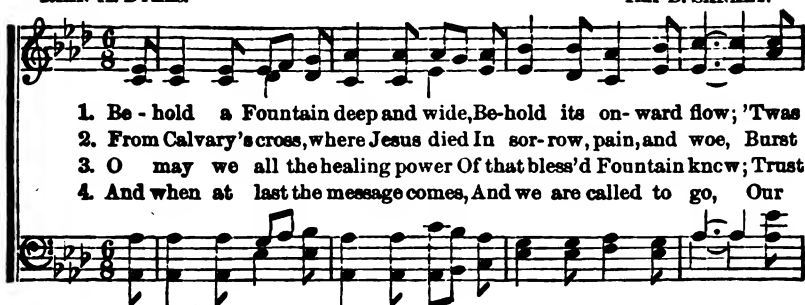
The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "To keep that which I've committed un-to Him a-against that day." The score ends with a double bar line.

No. 273. The Cleansing Fountain.

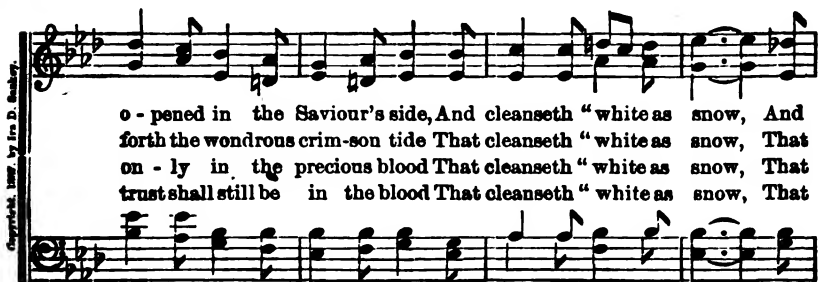
"A fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."—ZECH. 13; 1.

RIAN A. DYKES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

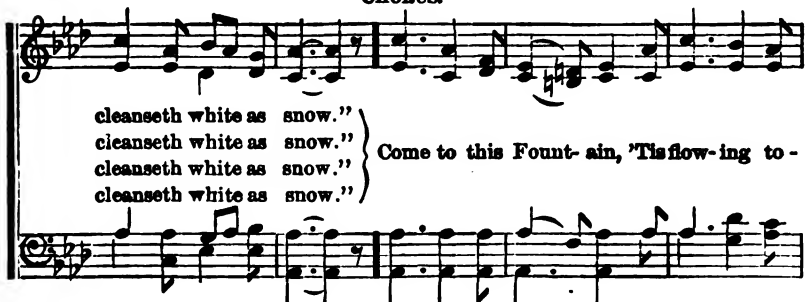


1. Be - hold a Fountain deep and wide, Be - hold its on - ward flow; 'Twas
 2. From Calvary's cross, where Jesus died In sor - row, pain, and woe, Burst
 3. O may we all the healing power Of that bless'd Fountain know; Trust
 4. And when at last the message comes, And we are called to go, Our

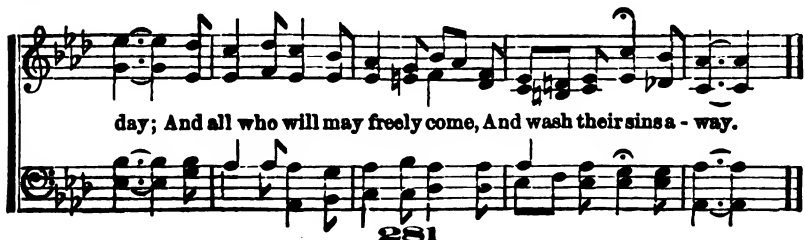


o - pened in the Saviour's side, And cleanseth "white as snow, And
 forth the wondrous crim - son tide That cleanseth "white as snow, That
 on - ly in the precious blood That cleanseth "white as snow, That
 trust shall still be in the blood That cleanseth "white as snow, That

CHORUS.



cleanseth white as snow." }
 cleanseth white as snow." } Come to this Fount - ain, 'Tis flow - ing to -
 cleanseth white as snow." }
 cleanseth white as snow." }



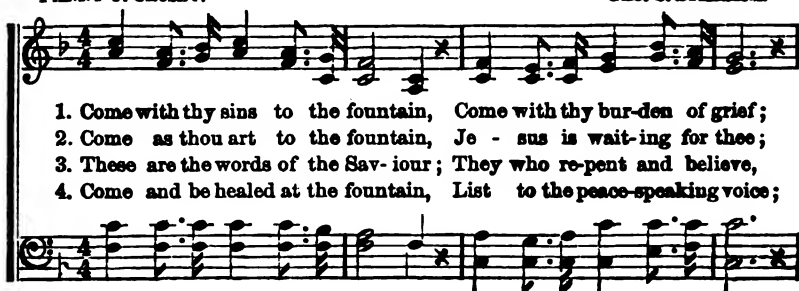
day; And all who will may freely come, And wash their sins a - way.

Come to the Fountain

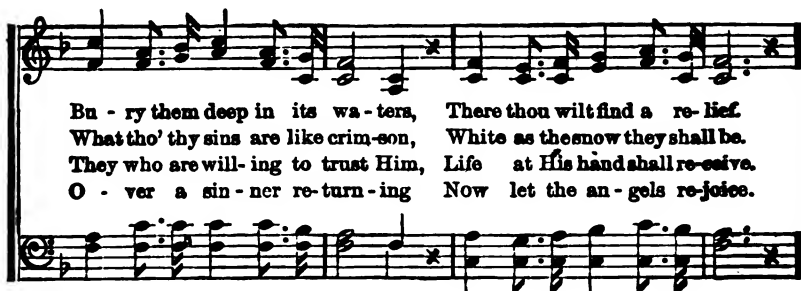
"For with thee is the fountain of life."—PS. 36: 9.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

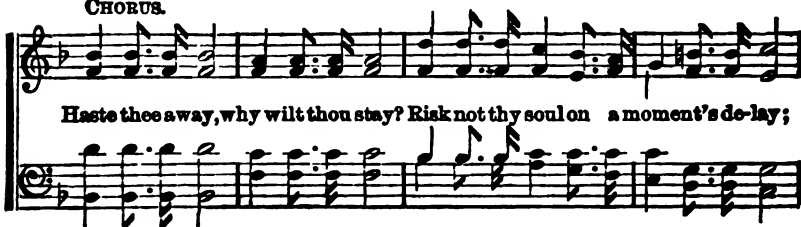


1. Come with thy sins to the fountain, Come with thy bur-den of grief;
 2. Come as thou art to the fountain, Je - sus is wait-ing for thee;
 3. These are the words of the Sav- iour; They who re-pent and believe,
 4. Come and be healed at the fountain, List to the peace-speaking voice;

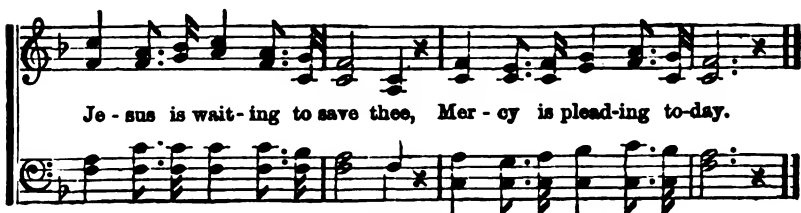


Bu - ry them deep in its wa - ters, There thou wilt find a re - lief.
 What tho' thy sins are like crim-son, White as the snow they shall be.
 They who are will-ing to trust Him, Life at His hand shall re-ceive.
 O - ver a sin - ner re - turn - ing Now let the an - gels re-joice.

CHORUS.



Haste thee away, why wilt thou stay? Risk not thy soul on a moment's de-lay;

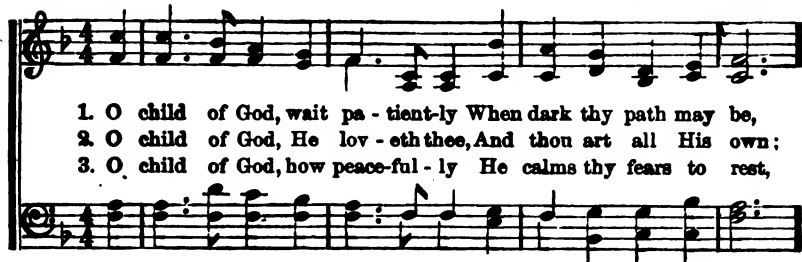


Je - sus is wait-ing to save thee, Mer - cy is plead-ing to-day.

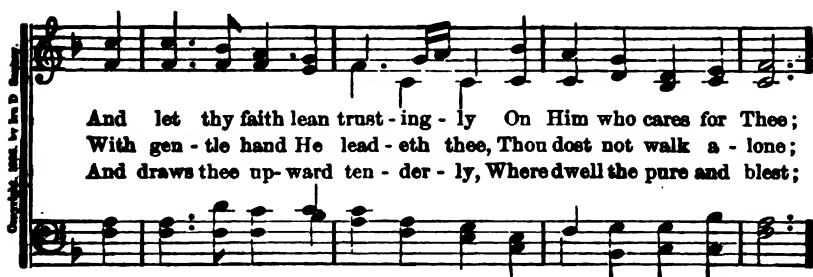
"Joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. 30: 5.

F. J. CROSBY.

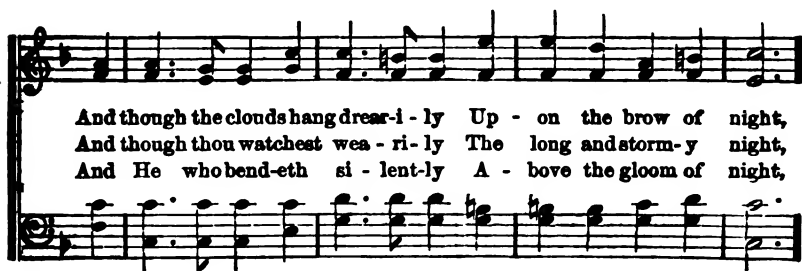
IRA D. SANKEY.



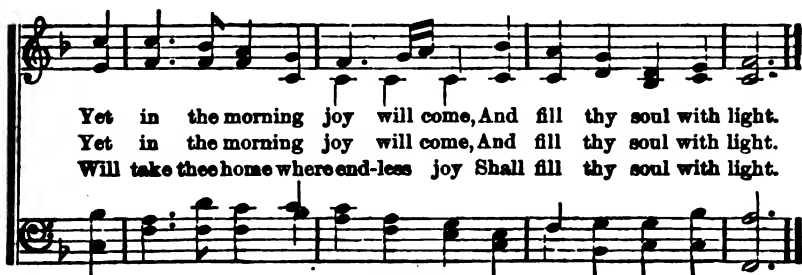
1. O child of God, wait pa - tient - ly When dark thy path may be,
 2. O child of God, He lov - eth thee, And thou art all His own;
 3. O child of God, how peace - ful - ly He calms thy fears to rest,



And let thy faith lean trust - ing - ly On Him who cares for Thee;
 With gen - tle hand He lead - eth thee, Thou dost not walk a - lone;
 And draws thee up - ward ten - der - ly, Where dwell the pure and blest;



And though the clouds hang drear - i - ly Up - on the brow of night,
 And though thou watchest wea - ri - ly The long and storm - y night,
 And He who bend - eth si - lent - ly A - bove the gloom of night,




Yet in the morning joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
 Yet in the morning joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
 Will take thee home where end - less joy Shall fill thy soul with light.

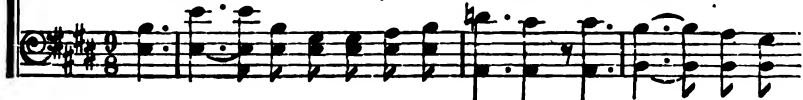

"In whom we have redemption through his blood."—Eph. 1: 7.

F. J. CROSBY.


PETER BILHORN.




1. O won - der-ful words of the gos - pel! O won - der-ful
 2. He came from the throne of His glo - ry, And left the bright
 3. O come to this won-der-ful Sav-iour, Come wea - ry and
 4. There's no oth-er ref-uge but Je - sus, No shel - ter where

message they bring, Pro - claim - ing a blessed re - demp - tion Thro'
 mansions a - bove, The world to redeem from its bondage; So
 sor - row - op - pressed; Be - hold on the cross how He suf - fered, That
 lost ones may fly; And now, while He's ten - der - ly call - ing: O

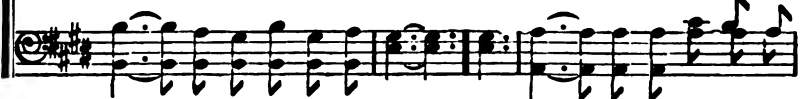


CHORUS.



Je - sus our Sav-iour and King.
 great His compassion and love.
 you in His kingdom might rest.
 "turn ye," "for why will ye die?"

Be - lieve, oh, be - lieve in His




mer - cy That flows like a fountain so free; Be - lieve, and re -



Redemption.—Concluded.

Ru.....

- ceive the re- demp- tion He of - fers to you and to me.

No. 277. Closer, Lord, to Thee.

"It is good for me to draw near to God."—Ps. 73: 28.

E. G. TAYLOR, D.D. Alt.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Clos-er, Lord, to Thee I cling, Clos-er still to Thee; Safe beneath Thy
2. Clos-er yet, O Lord, my Rock, Ref-uge of my soul; Dread I not the
3. Clos-er still, my Help, my Stay, Clos-er, clos-er still; Meek-ly there I
4. Clos-er, Lord, to Thee I come, Light of life Di-vine; Thro' the ev-er

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sheltering wing I would ev-er be; Rude the blast of doubt and sin, Fierce as -
tempest-shock, Tho' the billows roll. Wildest storm can-not alarm, For, to
learn to say, "Father, not my will;" Learn that in affliction's hour, When the
Bless-ed Son, Joy and peace are mine; Let me in Thy love a-bide, Keep me

-saults without, within, Help me, Lord, the battle win;—Clos-er, Lord, to Thee.
me, can come no harm, Leaning on Thy loving arm;—Clos-er, Lord, to Thee.
clouds of sorrow lower, Love directs Thy hand of power;—Clos-er, Lord, to Thee.
ev-er near Thy side, In the "Rock of A-ges" hide,—Clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

who Who can be a - gainst us, a - gainst us?
 Who can be against us?

No. 279.

God is Love!

"He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love."—1 JOHN 4: 8.

RIAN A. DYKES.

IRA D. SANKS.

1. "God is Love!"—His word proclaims it, Day by day the truth we prove;
 2. "God is Love!"—Oh, tell it glad-ly, How the Sav- iour from a- bove
 3. "God is Love!"—Oh, boundless mercy—May we all its full-ness prove!

Heav'n and earth with joy are tell- ing, Ev - er tell - ing, "God is Love!"
 Came to seek and save the lost ones, Showing thus the Fa-ther's love.
 Tell - ing those who sit in darkness, "God is Light, and God is Love!"

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! tell the sto-ry, Sung by an - gel choirs a - bove;

Sounding forth the mighty chorus—"God is Light, and God is Love!"

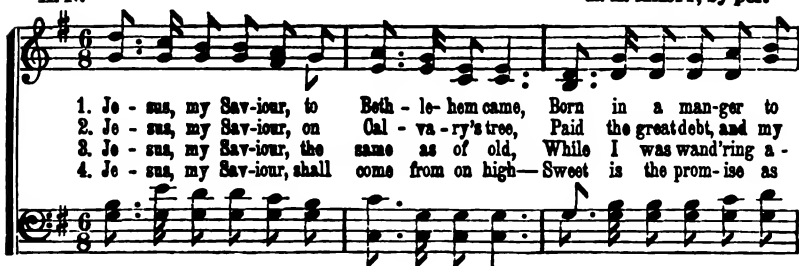
No. 280.

Seeking for Me.

"I will both search My sheep, and seek them out."—*LUKE, 14: 11.*

A. N.

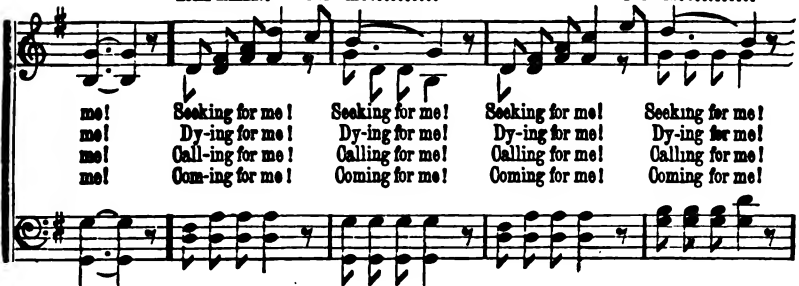
E. E. HASTY, by per.



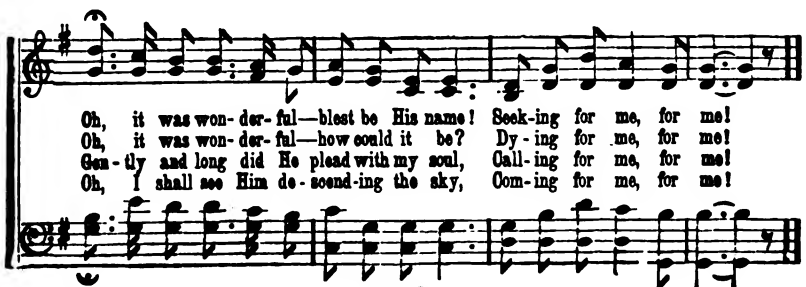
1. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, to Beth - le - hem came, Born in a man-ger to
 2. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my
 3. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, the same as of old, While I was wand'ring a -
 4. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, shall come from on high—Sweet is the prom-ise as

REFRAIN. For me!.....

For me!.....



me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me!
 me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me!
 me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me!
 me! Com-ing for me! Com-ing for me! Com-ing for me! Com-ing for me!



Oh, it was won-der-ful—blest be His name! Seek-ing for me, for me!
 Oh, it was won-der-ful—how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for me!
 Gen-tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for me!
 Oh, I shall see Him de-scend-ing the sky, Com-ing for me, for me!

Jesus, I Come.

W. T. SLEEPER.

"Deliver me, O my God."—Ps. 71: 4.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 2. Out of my shameful failure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;

In - to Thy freedom, gladness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the glorious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;

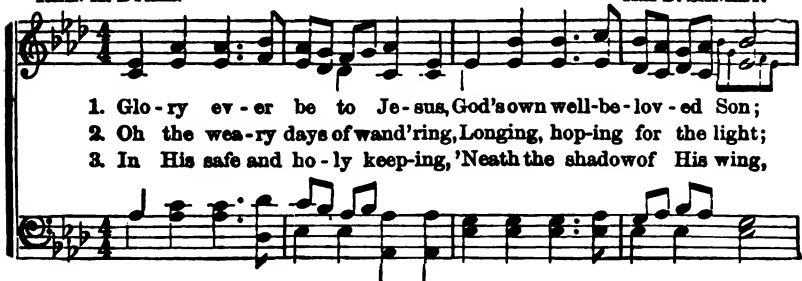
Out of my sickness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in- to Thy wealth,
 Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
 Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair into raptures a-bove,
 Out of the depths of ru-in untold, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

No. 282. *Glory Ever be to Jesus.*

"Give unto the Lord glory and strength."—PSA. 98: 7.

IRIAN A. DYKES.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Glo-ry ev-er be to Je-sus, God's own well-be-lov-ed Son;
 2. Oh the wea-ry days of wand'ring, Longing, hop-ing for the light;
 3. In His safe and ho-ly keep-ing, 'Neath the shadow of His wing,



By His grace He hath redeemed us, "It is finished," all is done.
 These at last lie all be-hind us, Je-sus is our strength and might.
 Glad-ly in His love con-fid-ing, May our souls His praises sing.

CHORUS.



Saved by grace thro' faith in Je-sus, Saved by His own pre-cious blood,

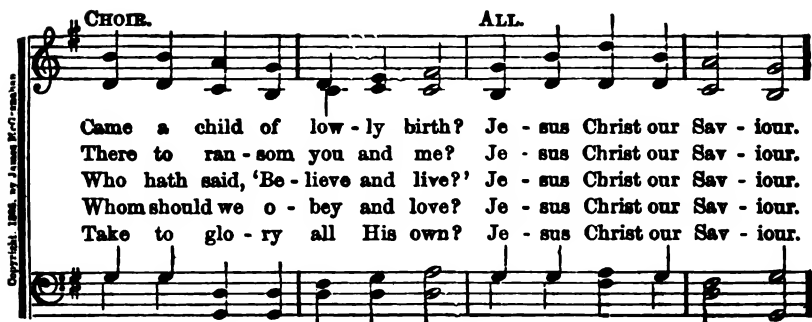


May we in His love a-bid-ing, Fol-low on to know the Lord.

No. 283. Jesus Christ our Saviour.

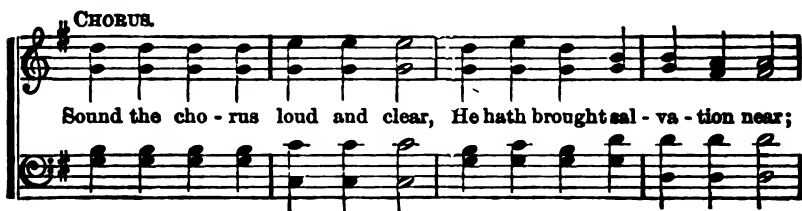
"This is indeed the Christ the Saviour of the world."—JOHN 4: 42.

CHOIR. ALL.

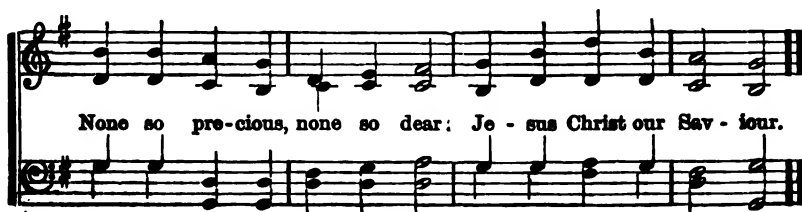


Came a child of low-ly birth? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
There to ran - som you and me? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
Who hath said, 'Be - lieve and live?' Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
Whom should we o - bey and love? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
Take to glo - ry all His own? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.

CHORUS.



Sound the cho - rus loud and clear, He hath brought sal - va - tion near;



None so pre - cious, none so dear: Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.

No. 284.

Jesus Saves!

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS 16: 31.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

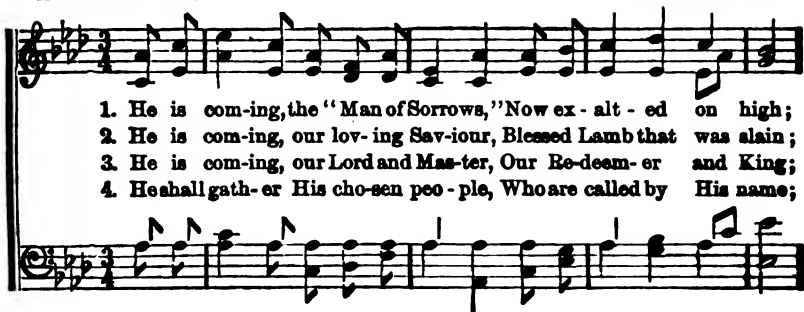
On - ward!—'tis our Lord's command: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

He is Coming.

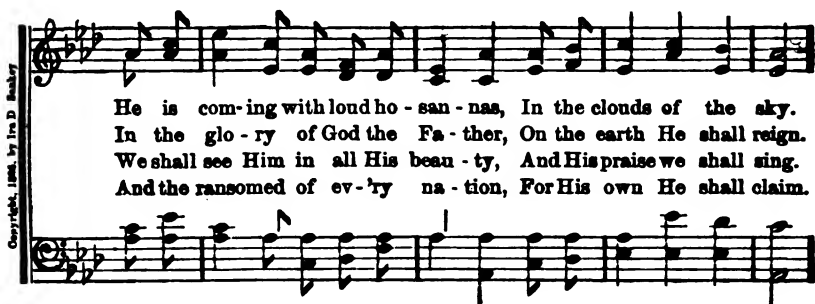
"I will come again."—JOHN 14: 3.

ALICE MONTREITH.

IRA D. SANKEY.

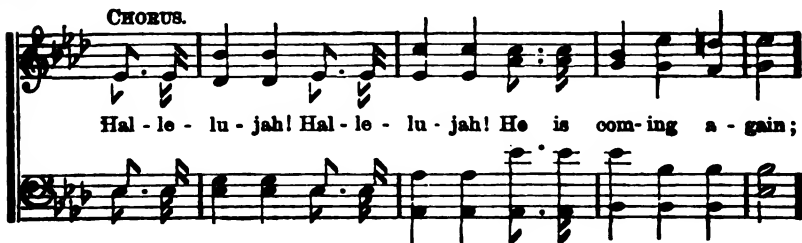


1. He is com-ing, the "Man of Sorrows," Now ex - alt - ed on high;
 2. He is com-ing, our lov-ing Sav-iour, Blessed Lamb that was slain;
 3. He is com-ing, our Lord and Mas-ter, Our Re-deem-er and King;
 4. He shall gath-er His cho-sen peo-ple, Who are called by His name;



He is com-ing with loud ho-san-nas, In the clouds of the sky.
 In the glo-ry of God the Fa-ther, On the earth He shall reign.
 We shall see Him in all His beau-ty, And His praise we shall sing.
 And the ransomed of ev-ry na-tion, For His own He shall claim.

CHORUS.



Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! He is com-ing a-gain;



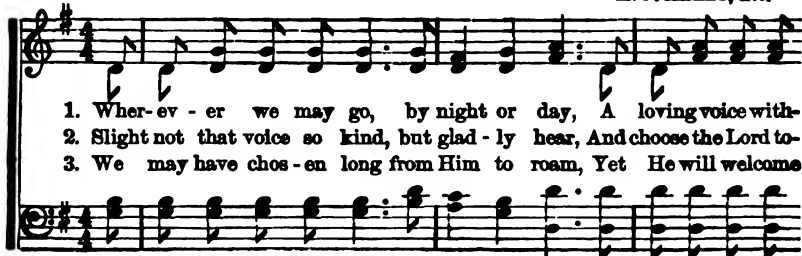
And with joy we shall gather round Him, At His com-ing to reign.

Give Me Thine Heart!

"My son, give Me thine heart."—PROVERBS 23: 26.

E. R. LATTA.

A. J. ARREY, arr.

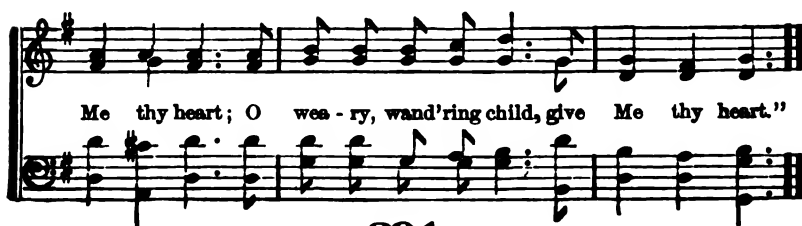


1. Where - ev - er we may go, by night or day, A loving voice with-
 2. Slight not that voice so kind, but glad - ly hear, And choose the Lord to-
 3. We may have chos - en long from Him to roam, Yet He will welcome

CHORUS.



Sa - tan's slave no more, "Give Me thy heart!"
 hear Him call - ing still, "Give Me thy heart!" } "Give Me thy heart, give
 Je - sus say - eth still, "Give Me thy heart;" }



Me thy heart; O wea - ry, wand'ring child, give Me thy heart."

No. 287.

They that be Wise.

"They that be wise shall shine as the firmament."—**DAN. 12: 3.**

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SAWNEY.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in 6/8 time and have a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written on the top staff, and the bass line is written on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

1. O list to the voice of the Proph-et of old, Pro-
2. Tho' rug-ged the path where our du-ty may lead, O!
3. The grand-eur of wealth, and the tem-ples of fame, Where
4. Then let us go forth to the work yet to do, With

No. 288. Believe, and Keep on Believing.

"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life."—Jno. 3: 36.

CHORUS.

lieved, and I keep on be-liev-ing. Be-lieve! and the feel-ing may

come or may go, Be-lieve in the word, that was writ-ten to show That

Copyright, 1907, by James H. Rogers

No. 289.

Meet me There!

"Where I am there ye may be also."—JOHN 14: 3.

E. G. TAYLOR.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

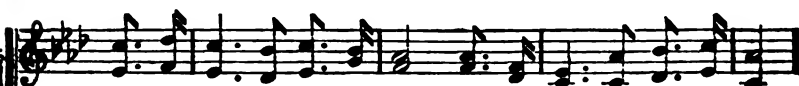
Moderate.



1. Meet me there! Oh, meet me there! In the heav'nly world so fair,
2. Meet me there! Oh, meet me there! Far be-yond this world of care;
3. Meet me there! Oh, meet me there! No be-reavements we shall bear;



Copyright, 1887, by E. G. Taylor.



Where our Lord has en-tered in, And there comes no taint of sin;
When this troub-led life shall cease, Meet me where is per-fect peace;
There no sigh-ings for the dead, There no fare-well tear is shed;

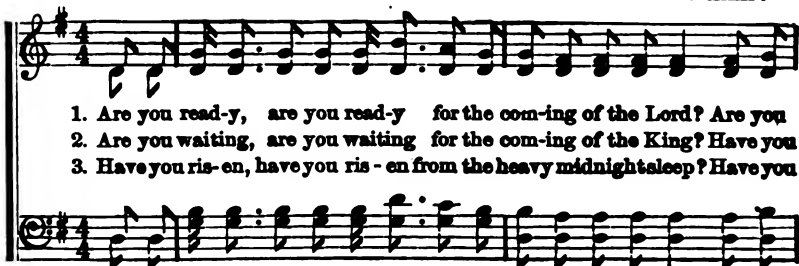


With our friends of long a-go, Clad in rai-ment white as snow,
Where our sor-rows we lay down For the kingdom and the crown,
We shall, safe from all a-larms, Clasp our loved ones in our arms,

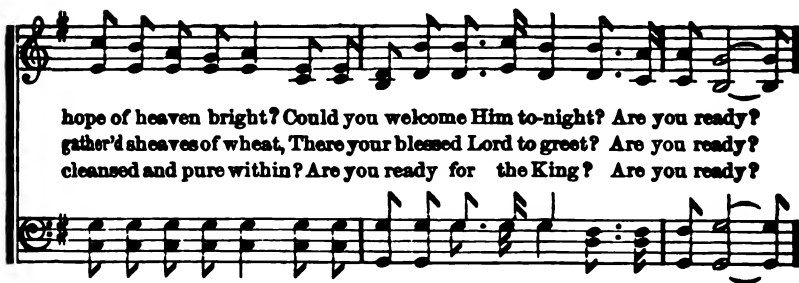


GEO. R. CLARK.

JAMES MCGRAHAM.

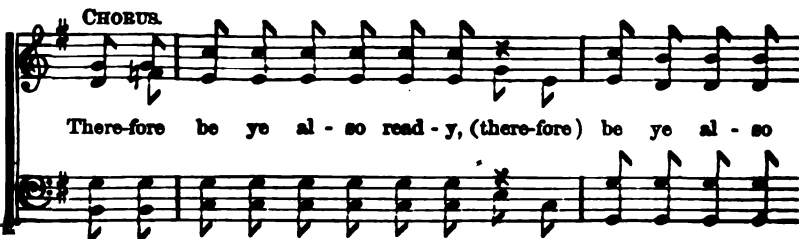


1. Are you read-y, are you read-y for the com-ing of the Lord? Are you
 2. Are you waiting, are you waiting for the com-ing of the King? Have you
 3. Have you ris-en, have you ris-en from the heavy midnightsleep? Have you



hope of heaven bright? Could you welcome Him to-night? Are you ready?
 gather'd sheaves of wheat, There your blessed Lord to greet? Are you ready?
 cleansed and pure within? Are you ready for the King? Are you ready?

CHORUS



There-fore be ye al-so read-y, (there-fore) be ye al-so

Be Ye also Ready. — Concluded.

read - y

read - y, there-fore be ye al - so, be ye al - so read - y, for in

such an hour, such an hour as ye think not, the Son of man cometh.

The musical score is written for two parts: a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal line begins with a melodic phrase, followed by the lyrics 'read - y, there-fore be ye al - so, be ye al - so read - y, for in'. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines. The second system continues the vocal melody with the lyrics 'such an hour, such an hour as ye think not, the Son of man cometh.' and concludes with a final cadence in both parts.

No. 291.

Praise the Saviour.

T. KELLY.

HEB. 13: 15.

GERMAN MELODY.

Shine on, O Star!

"The bright and morning Star."—REV. 22: 16.

VICTORIA STUART.

IRA D. SISKIYOU.

1. Shine on, O Star of beau - ty, Thou Christ enthroned a - bove;
 2. Shine on, O Star of glo - ry, We lift our eyes to Thee;
 3. Shine on, O Star un - chang - ing, And guide our pil - grim way,
 4. And when, with Thy re - deem'd ones, We reach the heav'nly shore,

Re - flect - ing in Thy brightness, Our Fa - ther's look of love.
 Be - yond the clouds that gath - er, Thy ra - diant light we see.
 Un - til we see the dawn - ing Of heav'n's e - ter - nal day.
 May we with Thee in glo - ry Shine on for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS. shine on,..... Star,.....

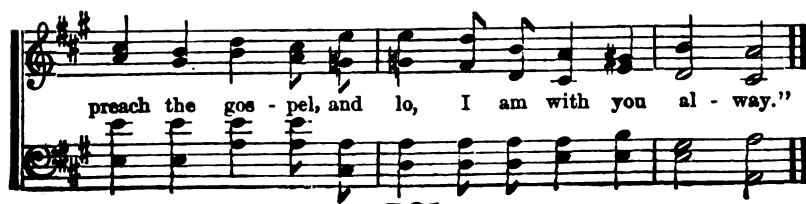
Shine on, shine on, shine on, Thou bright and beau - ti - ful Star, shine on;
 Shine on, shine on, shine on;

shine on,..... beau - ti - ful Star,.....

Shine on, shine on, shine on, Thou bright and beautiful Star, shine on.
 Shine on, shine on, rit.

No. 293. **Go Ye Into all the World.**

MATT. 28: 19. MARK 16: 15.

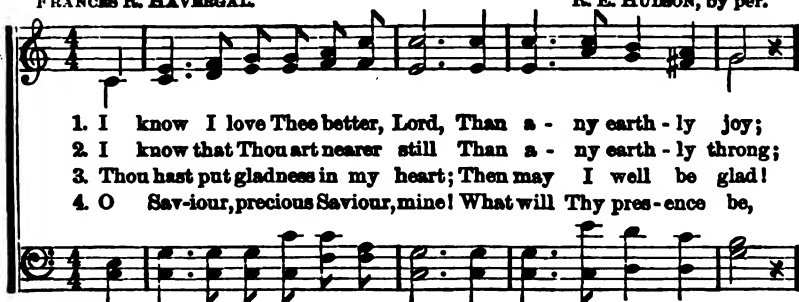


No. 294. I know I love Thee better, Lord.

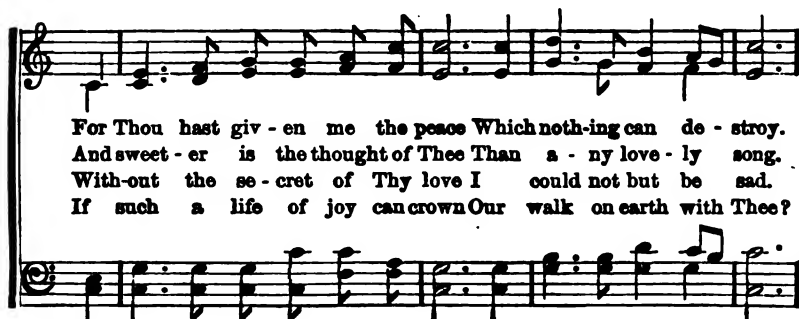
"Behold, the half was not told."—1 KINGS 10: 7.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

R. E. HUDSON, by per.

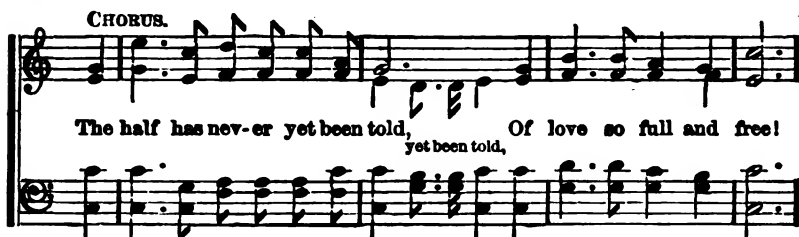


1. I know I love Thee better, Lord, Than a - ny earth - ly joy;
 2. I know that Thou art nearer still Than a - ny earth - ly throng;
 3. Thou hast put gladness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
 4. O Sav-iour, precious Saviour, mine! What will Thy pres-ence be,

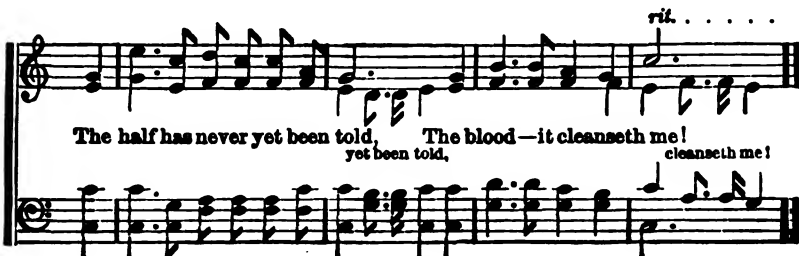


For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth-ing can de - stroy.
 And sweet - er is the thought of Thee Than a - ny love - ly song.
 With-out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
 If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

CHORUS.



The half has nev-er yet been told, Of love so full and free!
 yet been told,



The half has never yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me!
 yet been told, cleanseth me!

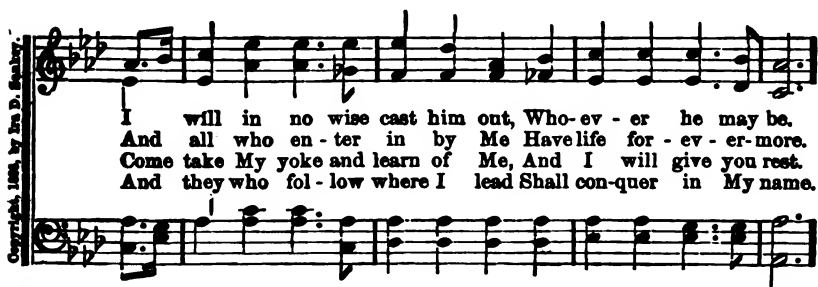
"Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKNEY.

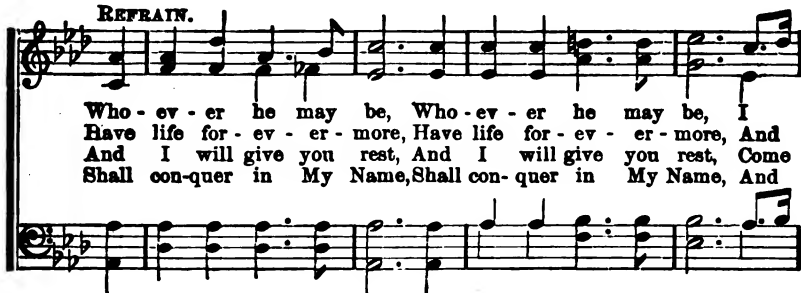


1. O pre-cious word that Je-sus said! The soul that comes to Me,
 2. O pre-cious word that Je-sus said! Be-hold, I am the Door;
 3. O pre-cious word that Je-sus said! Come, weary souls oppressed,
 4. O pre-cious word that Je-sus said! The world I o-ver-came;

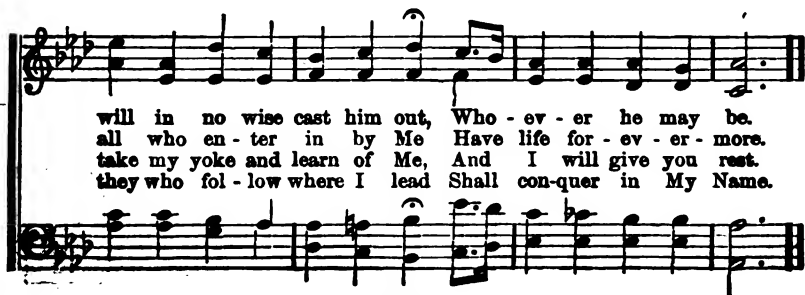


I will in no wise cast him out, Who-ev-er he may be,
 And all who en-ter in by Me Have life for-ev-er-more.
 Come take My yoke and learn of Me, And I will give you rest.
 And they who fol-low where I lead Shall con-quer in My name.

REFRAIN.



Who-ev-er he may be, Who-ev-er he may be, I
 Have life for-ev-er-more, Have life for-ev-er-more, And
 And I will give you rest, And I will give you rest, Come
 Shall con-quer in My Name, Shall con-quer in My Name, And




will in no wise cast him out, Who-ev-er he may be,
 all who en-ter in by Me Have life for-ev-er-more.
 take my yoke and learn of Me, And I will give you rest.
 they who fol-low where I lead Shall con-quer in My Name.

No. 296. the Crown, the Glory-Crown.



"When the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away."—1 Peter 5: 4.

G. M. J.



JAMES McGRANAHAN.




1. Wea-ry glean-er in the field, poor or plen-ty be the yield, La-bor
2. Je - sus now has gone a-bove to complete His work of love, His re -
3. O how light will seem the grief, and the toilsome way how brief, When a


on for the Mas-ter, noth-ing fear-ing, There's a promise of re-ward,
 turn day by day is sure-ly near-ing, When His own He will re-ceive,
 crown in the glo-ry we are wear-ing, O the rapture who can tell,

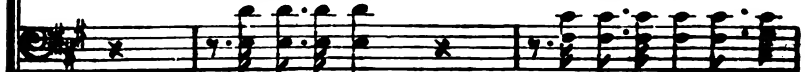
at the coming of the Lord, Un-to all them that love His ap-pear-ing.
 and a welcome He will give, Un-to all them that love His ap-pear-ing.
 as for ev-er there we dwell, With redeem'd ones that lov'd His ap-pear-ing.



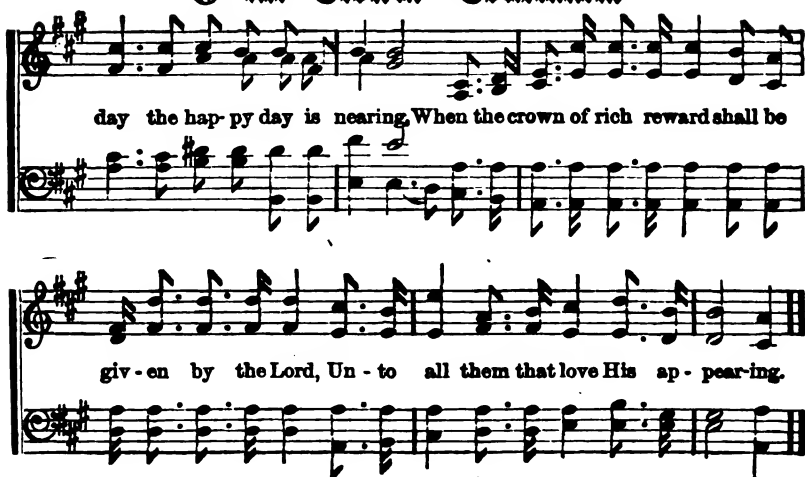
CHORUS



O the crown the glo-ry crown, O the
 The glo-ry crown, the glo-ry crown,



On the Crown.—Concluded.



day the hap-py day is near-ing, When the crown of rich re-ward shall be

giv-en by the Lord, Un-to all them that love His ap-pear-ing.

No. 297. We lift our Songs to Thee.

"Ye are not your own."—1 Cor. 6: 19.

N. J. SQUIRE.

H. H. McGRATHAN.



Copyright 1905, by H. H. McGrathan.

1. We lift our songs to Thee, Our Sav-iour and our guide;
 2. We lift our pray'rs to Thee, Who en-ly hear-eth pray'r;
 3. We lift our faith to Thee, In-creased by grace di-vine;
 4. We lift our all to Thee, For all things, Lord, are Thine;

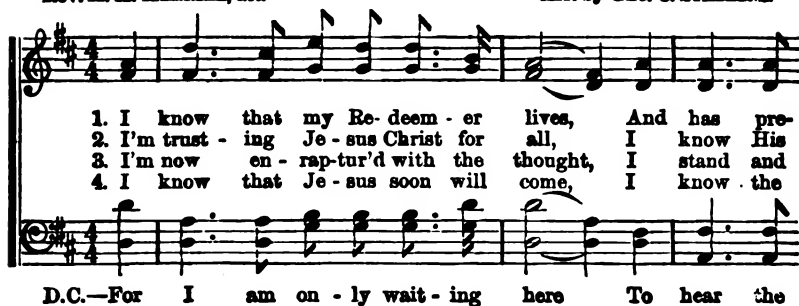
O make us from our bur-dens free, And keep us near Thy side.
 They who on earth do thus a-gree, Shall find Thy bless-ing there.
 Help us, O Lord, Thy foot-steps see, And on Thy help re-cline.
 Take us, and all we have, and see Thy like-ness in us shine.

No. 298. I Know that my Redeemer Lives.

"For I know that my Redeemer liveth."—JOSH 19: 25.

Rev. H. A. MERRILL, alt.

Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And has pre-
 2. I'm trust-ing Je-sus Christ for all, I know His
 3. I'm now en-rap-tur'd with the thought, I stand and
 4. I know that Je-sus soon will come, I know the

D.C.—For I am on-ly wait-ing here To hear the

To hear the summons: "child, come home!"

No. 299. Not far from the Kingdom.

"Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God."—MARK 12: 34.

Words arr.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Not far, not far from the Kingdom, Yet in the shad-ow of sin;
2. Not far, not far from the Kingdom, Where voi - ces whisper and wait;
3. A - way in the dark and the dan-ger, Far out in the night and the cold;
4. Not far, not far from the Kingdom, 'Tis on - ly a lit-tle space;

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in 6/8 time and have a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

How ma-ny are com-ing and going!—How few there are enter-ing in!

This block contains the continuation of the musical score from the previous section. It features two staves in the same 6/8 time and one-flat key signature. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 300. Only a Beam of Sunshine.

"Be kindly affectioned one to another."—ROM. 12: 10.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 6/8. The piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and catchy, with a repeating eighth-note pattern. The lyrics are written below the voice staff.

1. On - ly a beam of sun - shine, But oh, it was warm and bright; The
2. On - ly a beam of sun - shine That in - to a dwell - ing crept, Where,
3. On - ly a word for Je - sus! Oh, speak it in His dear name; To

Only a Beam of Sunshine.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



On - ly a word for Je - sus, On - ly a whisper'd pray'r



O - ver some grief - worn spir - it May rest like a sun - beam fair.

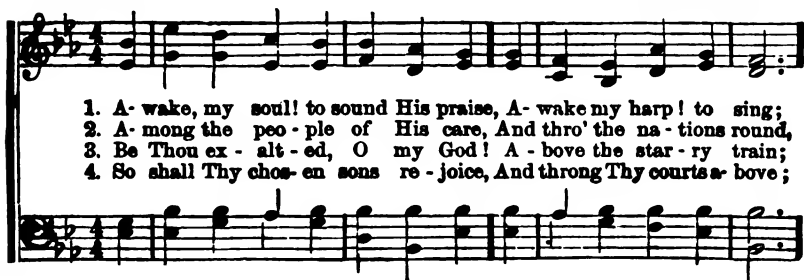
No. 301.

Awake, my Soul.

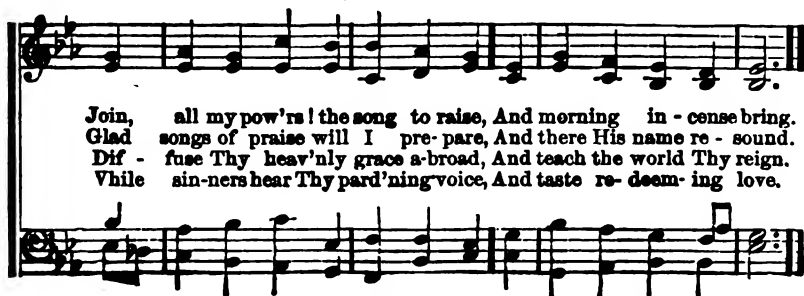
JOEL BARLOW.

(ST. PETER. C. M.)

A. R. REYNOLDS.



1. A - wake, my soul! to sound His praise, A - wake my harp! to sing;
2. A - mong the peo - ple of His care, And thro' the na - tions round,
3. Be Thou ex - alt - ed, O my God! A - bove the star - ry train;
4. So shall Thy cho - sen sons re - joice, And throng Thy courts a - bove;



Join, all my pow'rs! the song to raise, And morning in - cense bring.
 Glad songs of praise will I pre - pare, And there His name re - sound.
 Dif - fuse Thy heav'nly grace a - broad, And teach the world Thy reign.
 While sin - ners hear Thy pard'ning voice, And taste re - deem - ing love.

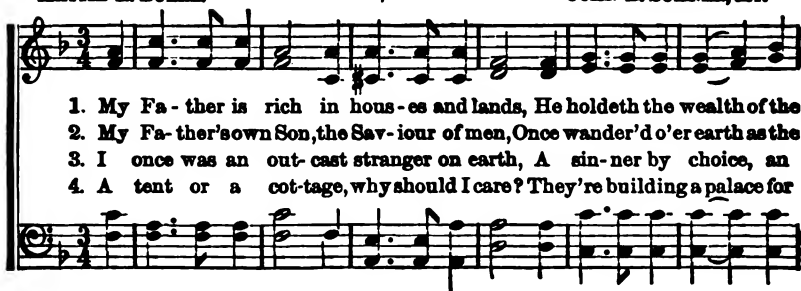
No. 302.

The Child of a King!

"Heirs of the kingdom."—JAMES 2: 6.

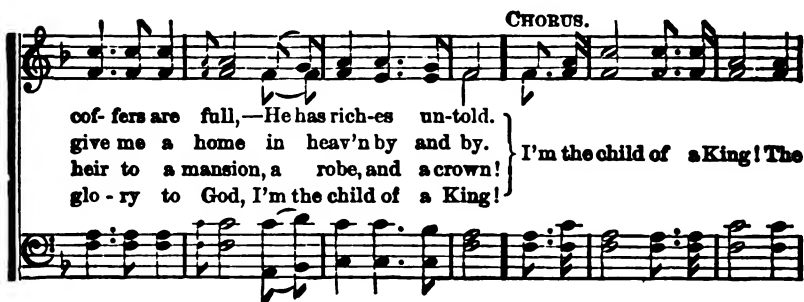
HATTIE E. BUELL.

JOHN B. SUMNER, SAT.



1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the
 2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav-iour of men, Once wander'd o'er earth as the
 3. I once was an out-cast stranger on earth, A sin-ner by choice, an
 4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're building a palace for

CHORUS.



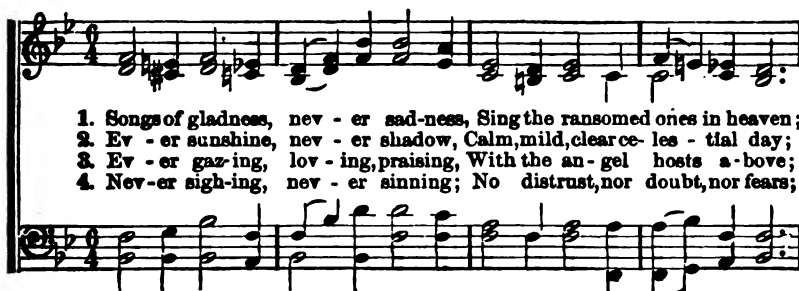
cof-fers are full,—He has rich-es un-told.
 give me a home in heav'n by and by.
 heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown!
 glo-ry to God, I'm the child of a King!

I'm the child of a King! The

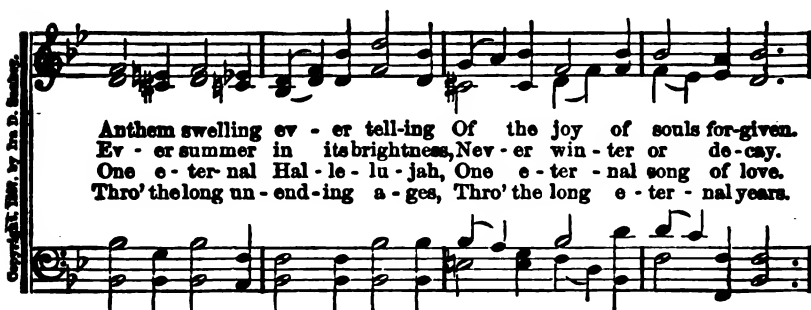
"In thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures forever more."—Ps. 16: 11.

HORATIUS BONAR. Alt.

IRA D. SANKEY.

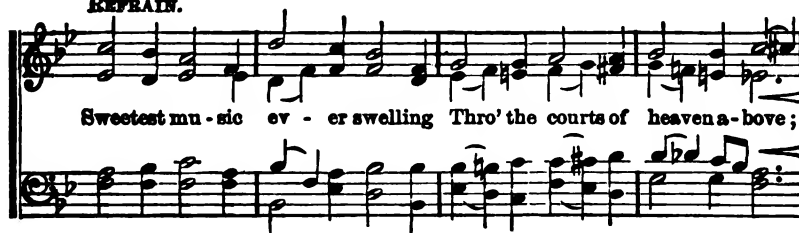


1. Songs of gladness, nev - er sad-ness, Sing the ransomed ones in heaven;
 2. Ev - er sunshine, nev - er shadow, Calm, mild, clearce- les - tial day;
 3. Ev - er gaz-ing, lov - ing, praising, With the an - gel hosts a - bove;
 4. Nev - er sigh-ing, nev - er sinning; No distrust, nor doubt, nor fears;

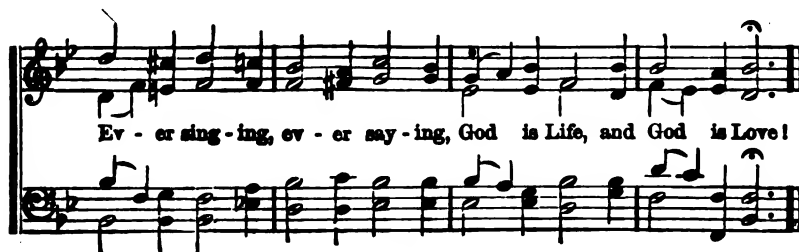


Anthem swelling ev - er tell-ing Of the joy of souls for-given.
 Ev - er summer in its brightness, Nev - er win - ter or de - cay.
 One e - ter - nal Hal - le - lu - jah, One e - ter - nal song of love.
 Thro' the long un - end-ing a - ges, Thro' the long e - ter - nal years.

REFRAIN.



Sweetest mu - sic ev - er swelling Thro' the courts of hea - ven a - bove;



Ev - er sing - ing, ev - er say - ing, God is Life, and God is Love!

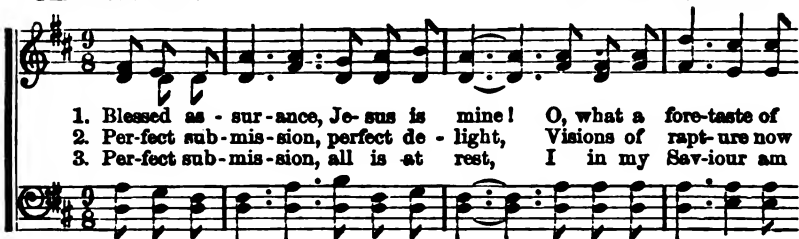
No. 304.

Blessed Assurance.

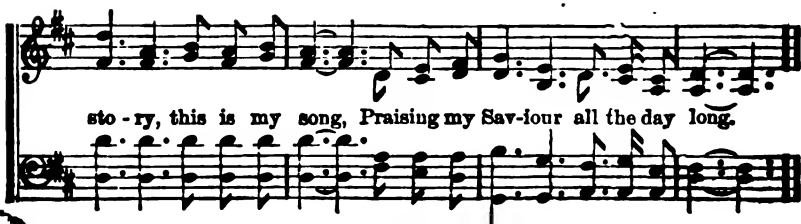
"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—JOHN 6: 47.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAFF.



1. Blessed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O, what a fore-taste of
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, perfect de - light, Visions of rapt-ure now
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am



sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long.

At the Cross.

"Look unto me, and be ye saved."—ISA. 45: 22.

I. WATTS.

R. E. HUDSON, by per.

1. A - las! and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sovereign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?
 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz-ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de-gree!
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do!

I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

No. 306. In the Shadow of His Wings.

"Hide me under the shadow of thy wings."—Ps. 17: 8.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

E. O. EXCELL.

CHORDS.



There is rest, There is peace, There is joy In the shadow of His wings:
sweet rest, sweet peace, glad joy,

In the Shadow of His Wings.—Concluded.

There is rest, There is peace, There is joy, In the shadow of His wings.
Sweet rest, sweet peace, glad joy,

No. 307. Jesus, Thy Name I Love.

J. G. DECK.

(LYRE. 6s. 4s.)

J. P. HOLBROOK, by per.

1. Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er names a - bove,
2. Thou, bless - ed Son of God, Hast bought me with Thy blood,
3. When un - to Thee I flee, Thou wilt my Ref - uge be,
4. Soon Thou wilt come a - gain! I shall be hap - py then,

Je - sus, my Lord! Oh, Thou art all to me! Noth - ing to
Je - sus, my Lord! Oh, how great is Thy love, All oth - er
Je - sus, my Lord! What need I now to fear? What earth - ly
Je - sus, my Lord! Then Thine own face I'll see, Then I shall

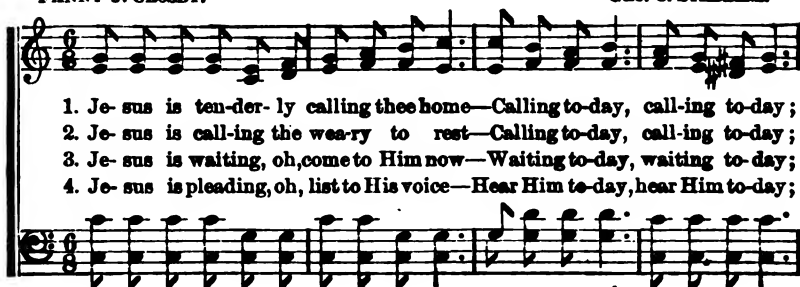
No. 308.

Jesus is Calling.

"Arise, he calleth thee."—JOHN 11: 28.

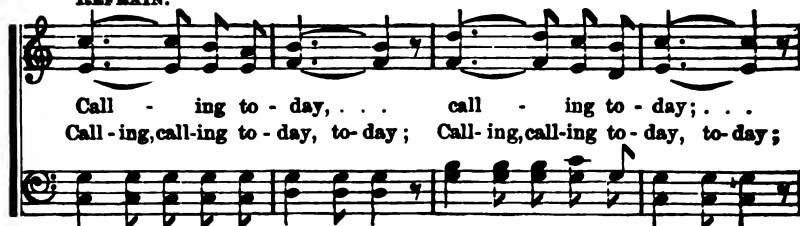
FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STRECHER.



1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly calling thee home—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je-sus is call-ing the wea-ry to rest—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je-sus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Je-sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;

REFRAIN.



Call - ing to - day, . . . call - ing to - day; . . .
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;

Copyright, 1887, by James McGowan.


The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written between the staves. The score includes a first ending bracket and a second ending bracket. The first ending is marked with a forte (f) dynamic and the second ending is marked with a piano (pp) dynamic and the word 'repeat'.

Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?
 Faith-ful, approved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?
 Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?
 Join in the praise with the blood-bought throng, Shall you? shall I?



"Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God."—ISAIAH 9: 6.

VICTORIA FRANCES.


IRA D. SANKET.




1. Oh, won-drous Name, by proph-ets heard Long years be-fore His birth;
 2. Oh, glo-rious Name the an-gels praise, And ransomed saints a-dore,—
 3. Oh, pre-cious Name, ex-alt-ed high, To Him all pow'rs given;


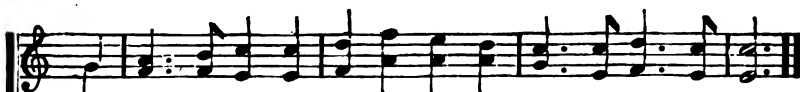
They saw Him com-ing from a-far, The Prince of Peace on earth.
 The Name a-bove all oth-er names, Our Ref-uge ev-er-more.
 Thro' Him we tri-umph o-ver sin, By Him we en-ter heaven.




CHORUS.



The Won-der-ful! The Coun-sel-lor! The Great and Might-y Lord!

The ev-er-last-ing Prince of Peace! The King, the Son of God!

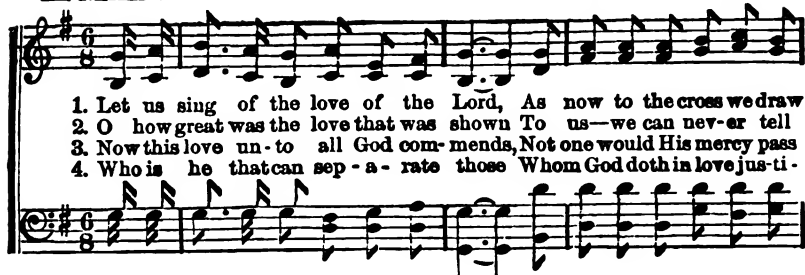


No. 311. The Love that gave Jesus to Die.

JNO 3: 16.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRAHAM.



1. Let us sing of the love of the Lord, As now to the cross we draw
2. O how great was the love that was shown To us—we can nev-er tell
3. Now this love un-to all God com-mends, Not one would His mercy pass
4. Who is he that can sep-a-rate those Whom God doth in love jus-ti-



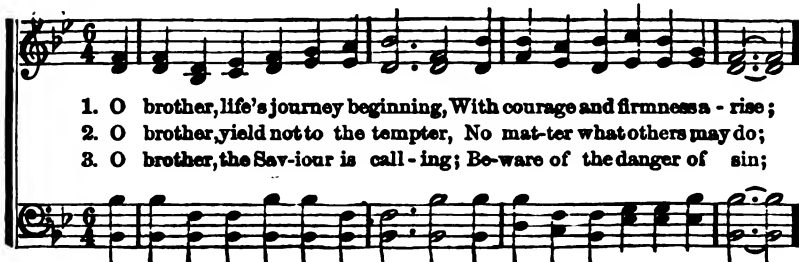
die, The love that gave Je-sus to die; Praise God, it is mine, this
love so di-vine, The love that gave Je - sus to die.

No. 312. O Brother, Life's Journey Beginning.

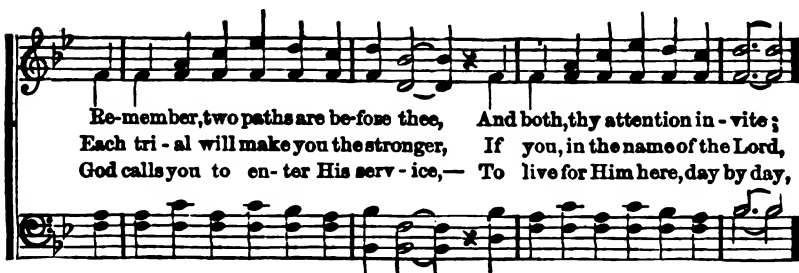
"Resist the devil, and he will flee from you."—JAMES 4: 7.

FRAN J. STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. O brother, life's journey beginning, With courage and firmness a - rise;
2. O brother, yield not to the tempter, No mat-ter what others may do;
3. O brother, the Sav-iour is call-ing; Be-ware of the danger of sin;



Re-mem-ber, two paths are be-fore thee, And both, thy attention in-vite;
Each tri-al will make you the stronger, If you, in the name of the Lord,
God calls you to en-ter His serv-ice,— To live for Him here, day by day,

④ Brother.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

God help you to fol-low His ban-ner, And serve Him wherever you go;

And when you are tempted, my brother, God give you the grace to say "No."

No. 313. ④ God, our Help.

ISAAC WATTS.

(BEMERTON. C. M.)

H. W. GREATORRE.

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un-der the shadow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;
 3. Be-fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thousand a - ges, in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;

Fear Not!

"I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward."—GEN. 15: 1.

E. G. TAYLOR.

GEO. C. STERRING.

1. Fear not! God is thy shield, And He thy great re - ward;
 2. Fear not! for God has heard The cry of thy dis - tress;
 3. Fear not! be not dis - mayed! He ev - er - more will be
 4. Fear not! ye lit - tle flock; Your Shep - herd soon will come,

REFRAIN.

Fear not! 'tis God's own voice That speaks to thee this word;

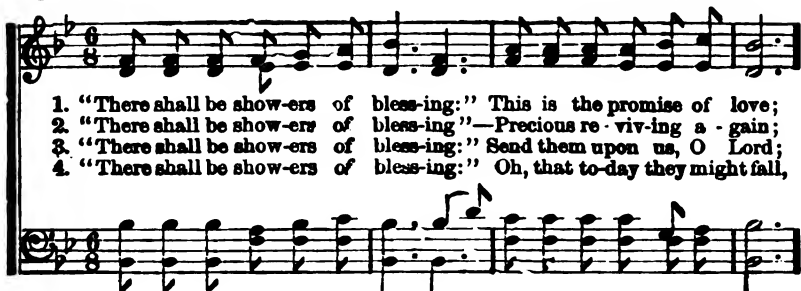
Lift up your head: re - joice . . In Je - sus Christ thy Lord!

No. 315. *There shall be Showers of Blessing.*

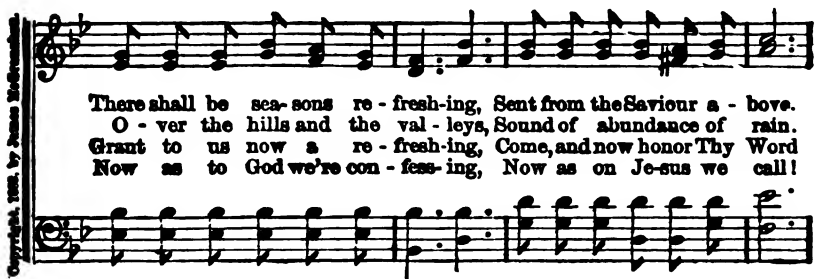
Psalm 34: 26.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRATHAN.



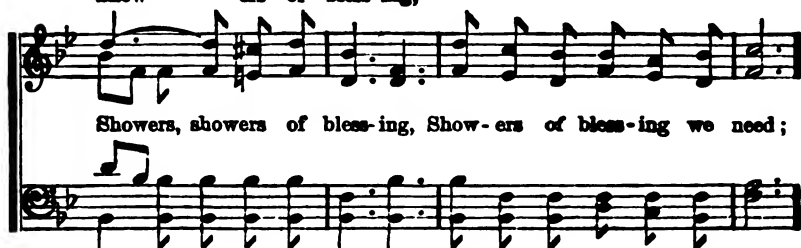
1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the promise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Precious re-viv-ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them upon us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to-day they might fall,



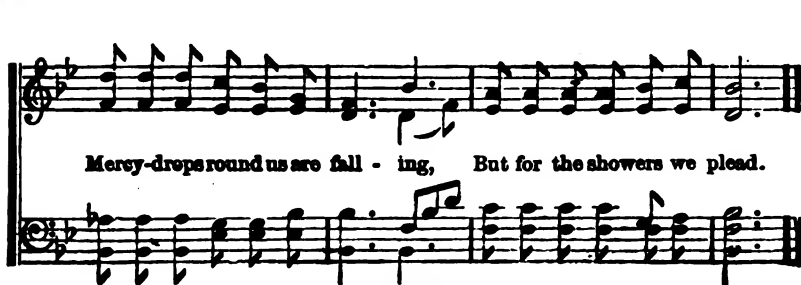
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Saviour a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of abundance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now honor Thy Word
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!

CHORUS.

Show - - ers of bless-ing,



Showers, showers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;



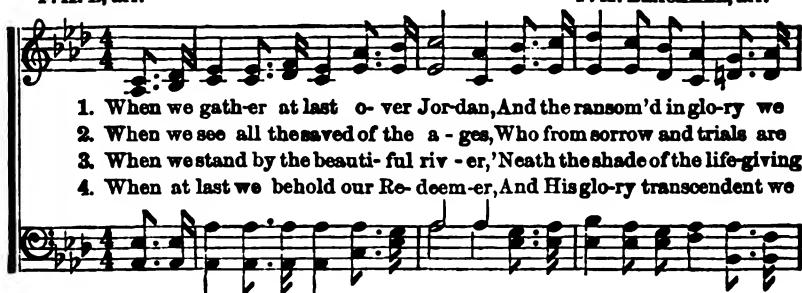
Mercy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the showers we plead.

No. 316. *Numberless as the Sands.*

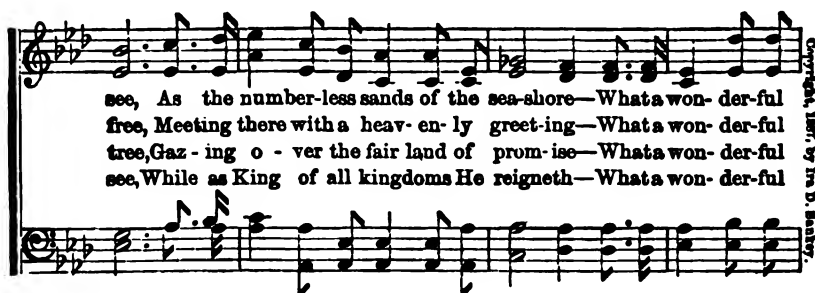
"The number shall be as the sand of the sea."—HOSHA. 1: 10.

F. A. B, arr.

F. A. BLACKMER, arr.



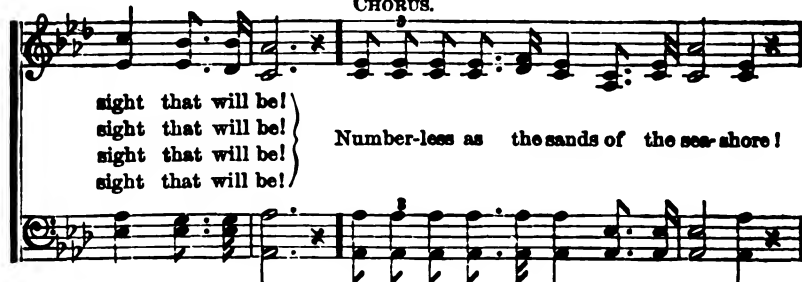
1. When we gath-er at last o-ver Jor-dan, And the ransom'd in glo-ry we
2. When we see all the saved of the a - ges, Who from sorrow and trials are
3. When we stand by the beau-ti-ful riv - er, 'Neath the shade of the life-giving
4. When at last we behold our Re-deem-er, And His glo-ry transcendent we



see, As the num-ber-less sands of the sea-shore—What a won-der-ful
 free, Meet-ing there with a heav-en-ly greet-ing—What a won-der-ful
 tree, Gaz-ing o-ver the fair land of prom-ise—What a won-der-ful
 see, While as King of all king-doms He reign-eth—What a won-der-ful

Copyright, 1897, by Mrs. D. Sawyer.

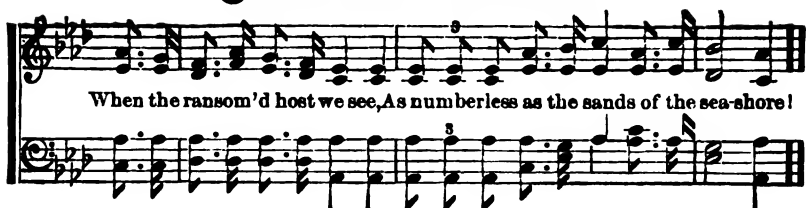
CHORUS.



sight that will be!
 sight that will be!
 sight that will be!
 sight that will be!

Number-less as the sands of the sea-shore!

Numberless,—Concluded.



When the ransom'd host we see, As numberless as the sands of the sea-shore!

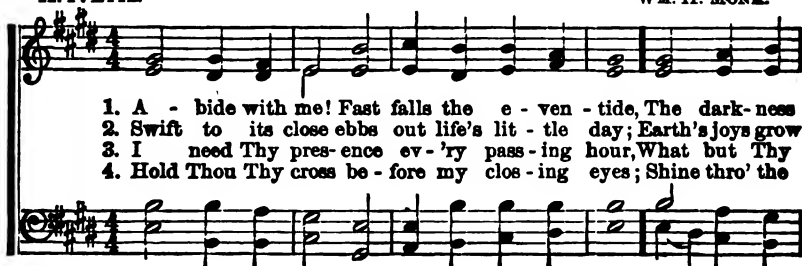
No. 317.

Abide with Me.

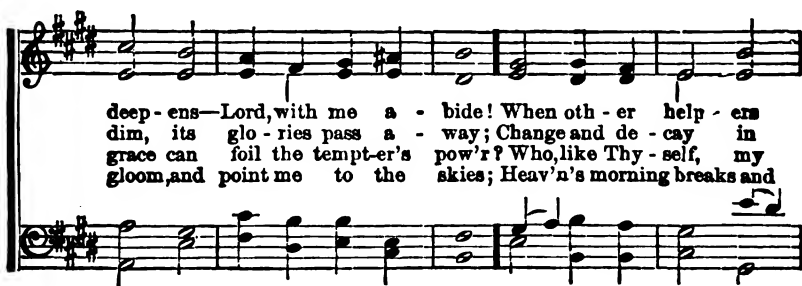
"Abide with us, for it is toward evening."—LUKE 24: 29.

H. F. LYTT.

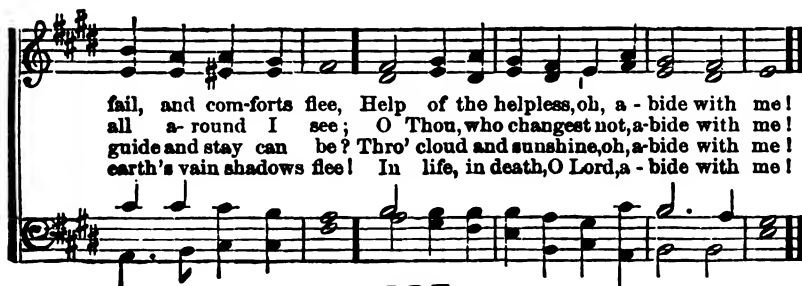
WM. H. MONK.



1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres-ence ev-'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine thro' the



deep-ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my
gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks and



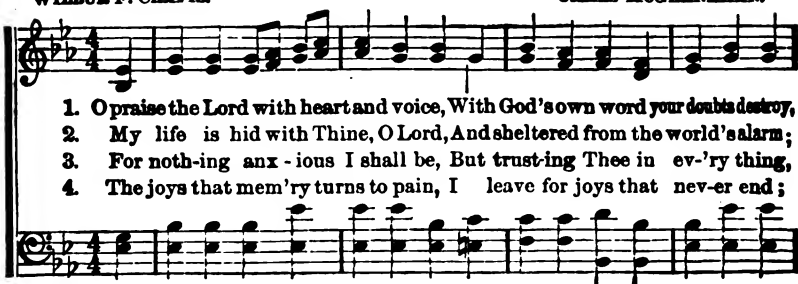
fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me!
all a-round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a-bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a-bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 318. Rejoice in the Lord Always.

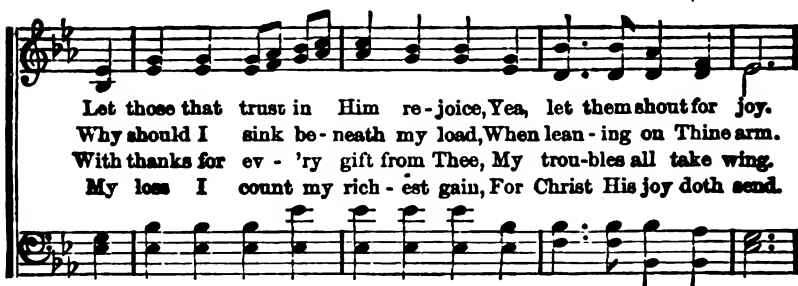
PHIL. 4: 4.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

JAMES MCGRAHANAN.



1. O praise the Lord with heart and voice, With God's own word your doubts destroy,
 2. My life is hid with Thine, O Lord, And sheltered from the world's alarm;
 3. For nothing anxious I shall be, But trusting Thee in ev'ry thing,
 4. The joys that mem'ry turns to pain, I leave for joys that never end;



Let those that trust in Him re-joyce, Yea, let them shout for joy.
 Why should I sink be-neath my load, When lean-ing on Thine arm.
 With thanks for ev-'ry gift from Thee, My trou-bles all take wing.
 My loss I count my rich-est gain, For Christ His joy doth send.

f CHORUS. **p** **mf**



Re-joyce, re-joyce in the Lord, re-joyce in the Lord al-way;

No. 319. O, Land of the Blessed!

"Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom."—MATT. 25: 34.

EMILY H. MILLER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.

1. O Land of the bless-ed! thy shad-ow-less skies Sometimes in my

shadows that gather between, I know that thy morning is fair: . . .

9 O Land of the blessed! thy hills of delight
Sometimes to my vision unfold;
Thy mansions celestial, thy palaces bright,
Thy bulwarks of jasper and gold;
Dear voices are chanting thy chorus of praise,
Their forms in thy sunlight are fair;
I look from the valley of shadows below,
And whisper: "Would God I were there!"


8 Dear home of my Father, thou City of peace,
No shadow of changing can mar;
How glad are the souls that have tasted thy joy!
How blest thine inhabitants are!
When weary of toiling, I think of the day—
Who knows if its dawning be near?—
When He who doth love me shall call me away
From all that hath burdened me here?

Nearer the Cross.


"The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GALATIANS 6: 14.

F. J. CROSBY.


Mrs. J. F. KNAPP, by per.





1. "Near - er the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming nearer; Near - er tho
 2. Near - er the Christian's mercy seat, I am coming nearer; Feasting my
 3. Near - er in pray'r my hope as-pires I am coming nearer; Deep - er the




cross from day to day, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the cross where
 soul on man-na sweet I am com-ing near-er; Stronger in faith, more
 love my soul de-sires, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the end of

Je - sus died, Near - er the fountain's crimson tide, Near-er my Sav-iour's
 clear I see Je - sus who gave Himself for me; Near-er to Him I
 toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share, Near-er the crown I

wound-ed side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.
 still would be: Still I'm com-ing near-er, Still I'm com-ing near-er.
 soon shall wear: I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.

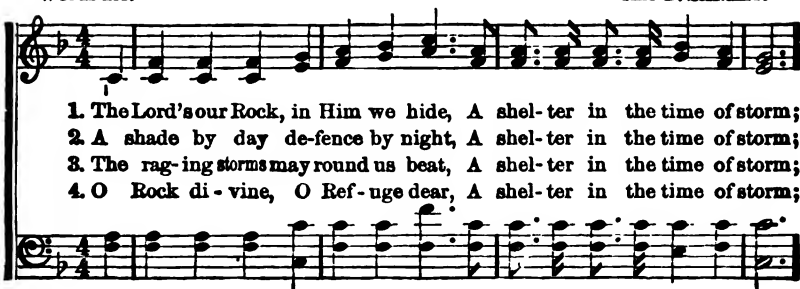


No. 321. *A Shelter in the Time of Storm.*

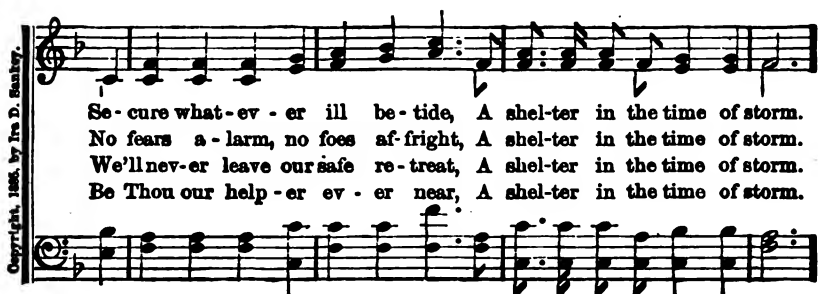
"My God is the Rock of my refuge."—Ps. 94: 22.

Words arr.

IRA D. SANKEY.

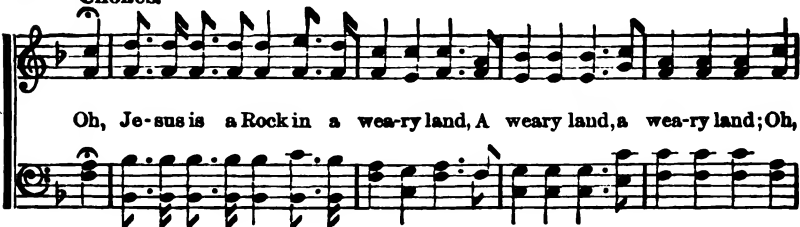


1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 2. A shade by day de-fence by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;



Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 Be Thou our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

CHORUS.



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land; Oh,

D.S.—Lord, I'll trust Thy wond'rous love, "Might-y to save!" *D.S.*
 CHORUS.

Might - y to save! to save! Might - y to save! to save!

No. 323.

Christ Arose!

"He is not here, but is risen."—LUKE 24: 6.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piece ends with a double bar line.

rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christa - rose!
He a - rose! He a - rose!

No. 324.

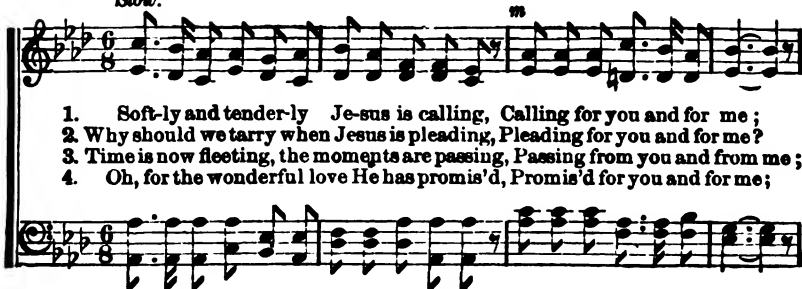
Softly and Tenderly.

"Come unto me."—MATH. 11: 28.

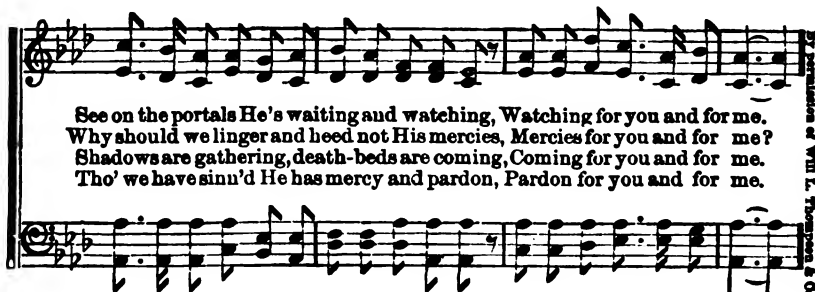
W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

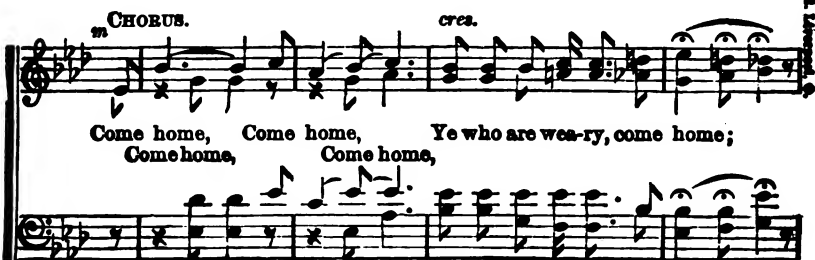
Slow.



1. Soft-ly and tender-ly Je-sus is calling, Calling for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh, for the wonderful love He has promis'd, Promis'd for you and for me;



See on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
 Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
 Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
 Tho' we have sinn'd He has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.



CHORUS. *cres.*

Come home, Come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home;
 Come home, Come home,



p Earnestly, tender-ly, Je sus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home! *p*

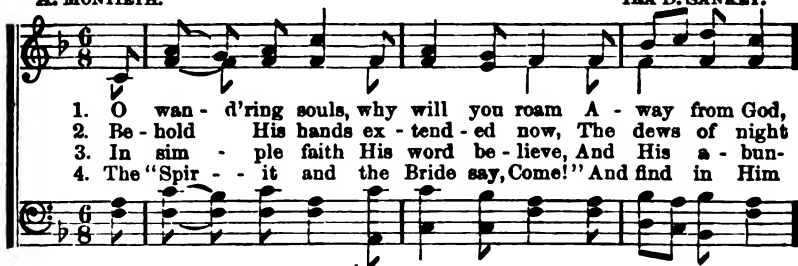
No. 325.

Whoever Will.

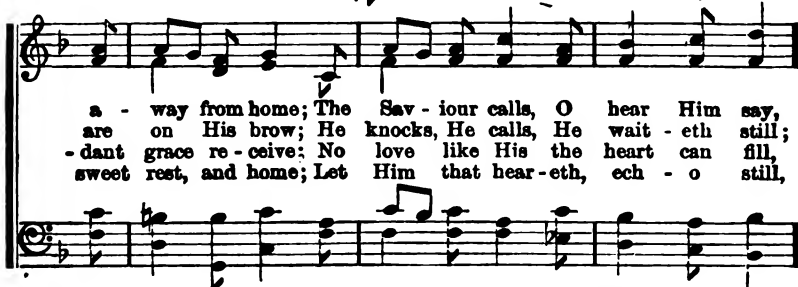
"Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."—REV. 22: 17.

A. MONTIETH.

IRA D. SANKEY.

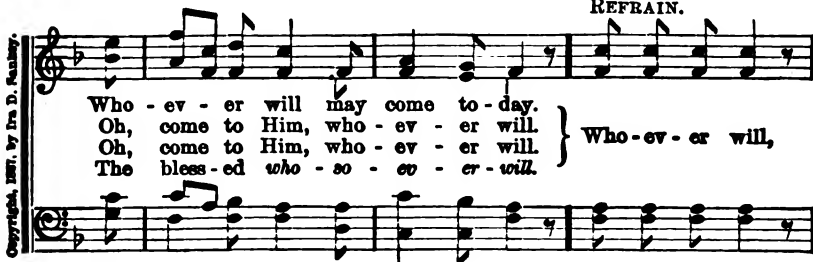


1. O wan - d'ring souls, why will you roam A - way from God,
 2. Be - hold His hands ex - tend - ed now, The dew's of night
 3. In sim - ple faith His word be - lieve, And His a - bun -
 4. The "Spir - it and the Bride say, Come!" And find in Him



a - way from home; The Sav - iour calls, O hear Him say,
 are on His brow; He knocks, He calls, He wait - eth still;
 - dant grace re - ceive; No love like His the heart can fill,
 sweet rest, and home; Let Him that hear - eth, ech - o still,

REFRAIN.



Who - ev - er will may come to - day.
 Oh, come to Him, who - ev - er will.
 Oh, come to Him, who - ev - er will.
 The bless - ed who - so - ev - er - will. } Who - ev - er will,

No. 326.

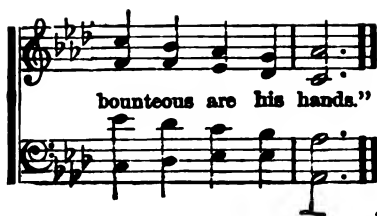
The Prodigal's Return.

"I will arise, and go to my Father."—LUKE 15: 18.

JOHN NEWTON.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

CHORUS



5 "O father, I have sinned—forgive!"
"Enough," the father said;
"Rejoice, my house; my son's alive
For whom I mourned as dead!"

6 'Tis thus the Lord His love reveals,
To call poor sinners home;
More than a father's love He feels,
And welcomes all that come.

No. 327. Casting all your Care upon Him.

FROM CESAR MALAN, by J. E. A.

1 PET. 5: 7.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

No. 328.

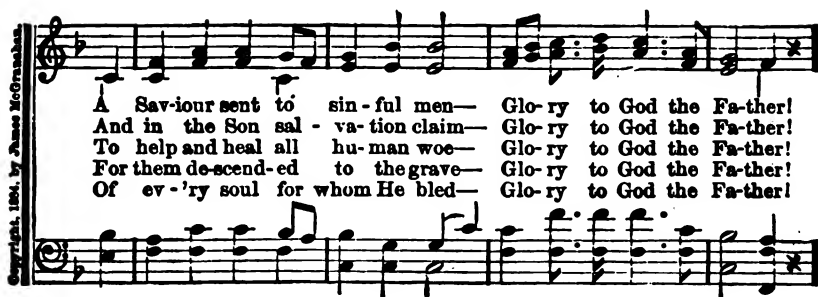
Labor On

"The harvest truly is plenteous; but the laborers are few."—MATT. 9: 37.

No. 329. *Glory to God the Father.*

"Every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord to the Glory of God the Father."—PHIL. ii.

Copyright, 1894, by James McGrath.



A Sav-iour sent to sin-ful men— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
 And in the Son sal - va - tion claim— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
 To help and heal all hu-man woe— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
 For them de-scend-ed to the grave— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
 Of ev-'ry soul for whom He bled— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!

CHORUS.



Glo-ry to God the Fa - - ther! Glo-ry to God the Fa - - ther!
 Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glo-ry to the Fa-ther! Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glo-ry to the Fa-ther!

No. 330. Wait, and Murmur Not.

"It is good that a man hope and quietly wait."—SAM. 3: 21.

W. H. BELLAMY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



By permission.

No. 331. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. 9: 12.

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671.

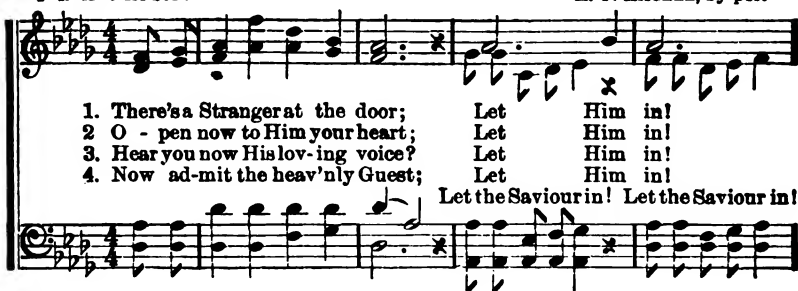
JAMES MCGRAHAM.

Let the Saviour in!

"If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."—Rev. 3: 20.

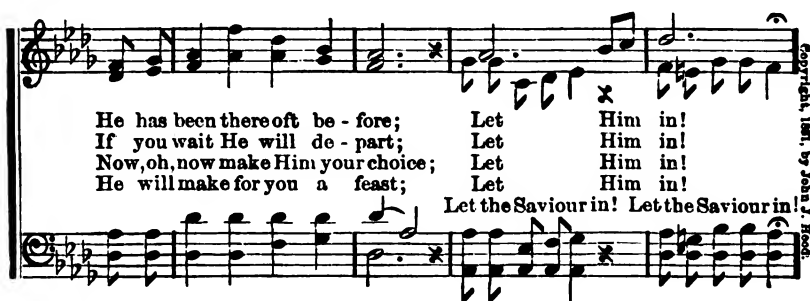
J B ATCHINSON.

E. O. EXCELL, by per.



1. There's a Stranger at the door; Let Him in!
 2 O - pen now to Him your heart; Let Him in!
 3. Hear you now His lov-ing voice? Let Him in!
 4. Now ad-mit the heav'nly Guest; Let Him in!

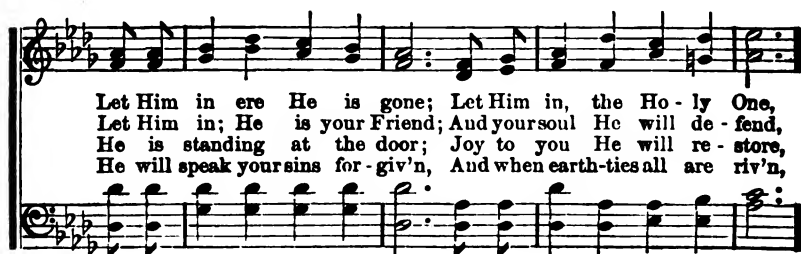
Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!



He has been there oft be - fore; Let Him in!
 If you wait He will de - part; Let Him in!
 Now, oh, now make Him your choice; Let Him in!
 He will make for you a feast; Let Him in!

Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!

Copyright, 1881, by John J. Hood



Let Him in ere He is gone; Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
 Let Him in; He is your Friend; And your soul He will de - fend,
 He is standing at the door; Joy to you He will re - store,
 He will speak your sins for - giv'n, And when earth-ties all are riv'n,



Je - sus Christ, the Father's Son; Let Him in!
 He will keep you to the end; Let Him in!
 And His name you will a - dore; Let Him in!
 He will take you home to heav'n; Let Him in!

Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!

No. 333.

I Looked to Jesus.

"I looked to Him, He looked on me, and we were one for ever."—C. H. SPURGEON.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

1. I looked to Je - sus in my sin, My woe and want con - fess - ing;
 2. I looked to Je - sus on the cross, For me I saw Him dy - ing;
 3. I looked to Je - sus there on high, From death upraised to glo - ry;
 4. He looked on me; O look of love! My heart by it was bro - ken;
 5. Now one with Christ, I find my peace In Him to be a - bid - ing,

Un - done and lost, I came to Him, I sought and found a bless - ing.
 God's word believed that all my sins Were there up - on Him ly - ing.
 I trust - ed in His power to save, Be - lieved the old, old sto - ry.
 And, with that look of love, He gave The Ho - ly Spir - it's to - 'ken.
 And in His love for all my need, In child - like faith con - fid - ing.

CHORUS.

I looked to Him,

"I looked to Him, to Him I looked," 'Tis true, His "Who - so - ev - er;"

He looked on me,

"He looked on me, on me He looked, And we were one for ev - er."

No. 334.

Let Us Crown Him.

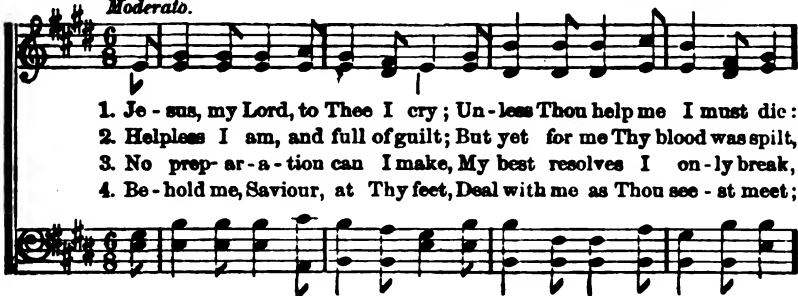
Take Me as I Am.

"Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

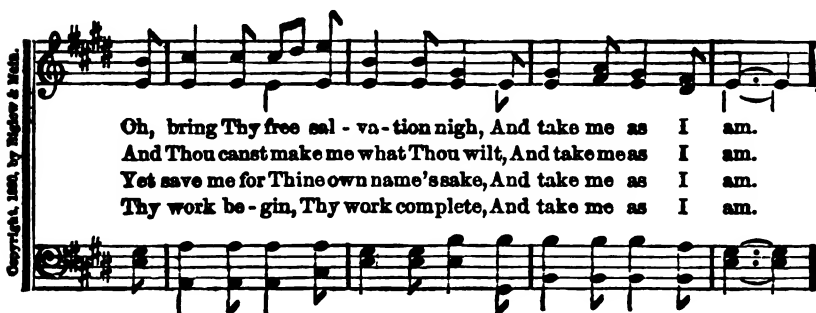
ELISA H. HAMILTON.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.

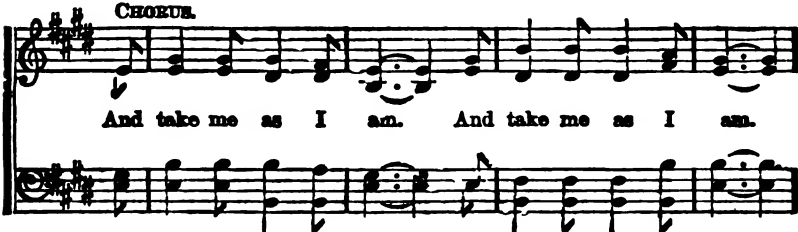


1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un-less Thou help me I must die:
 2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
 3. No pre-pa-ration can I make, My best resolves I on-ly break,
 4. Be-hold me, Saviour, at Thy feet, Deal with me as Thou see-st meet;



Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And take me as I am.
 Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.
 Thy work be - gin, Thy work complete, And take me as I am.

CHORUS.



And take me as I am. And take me as I am.



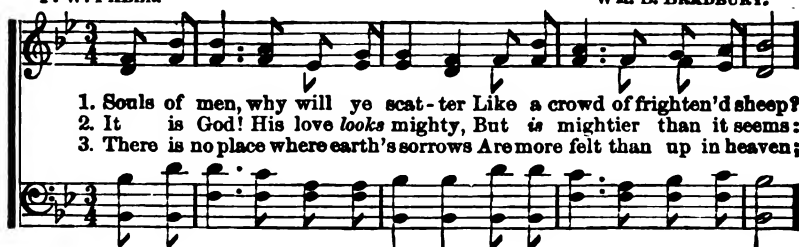
My on - ly plea—Christ died for me! Oh, take me as I am.

No. 336. Souls of Men, why will ye Scatter?

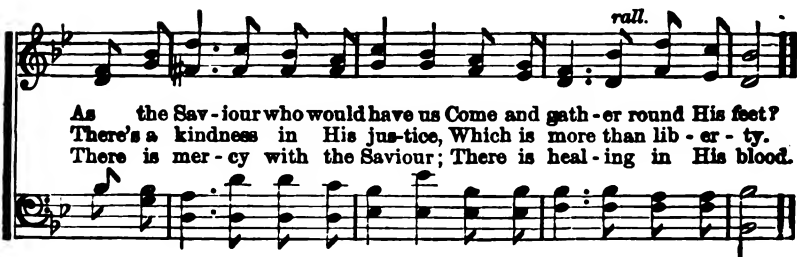
"All we like sheep have gone astray."—ISA. 53: 6.

F. W. FABER.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Souls of men, why will ye scat-ter Like a crowd of frighten'd sheep?
 2. It is God! His love *looks* mighty, But is mightier than it seems:
 3. There is no place where earth's sorrows Are more felt than up in heaven;



As the Sav-iour who would have us Come and gath-er round His feet?
 There's a kindness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
 There is mer-cy with the Saviour; There is heal-ing in His blood.

4 But we make His love too narrow,
 By false limits of our own;
 And we magnify His strictness
 With a zeal He will not own.
 There is plentiful redemption
 In the blood that has been shed;
 There is joy for all the members
 In the sorrows of the Head.

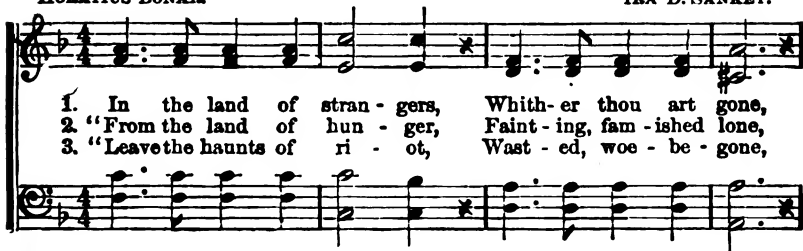
5 If our love were but more simple
 We should take Him at His word;
 And our lives would all be sunshine
 In the sweetness of our Lord.
 For the love of God is broader
 Than the measures of man's mind;
 And the heart of the Eternal
 Is most wonderfully kind.

No. 337. Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome!

"This my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found."—LUKE 15: 24.

HORATIUS BONAR.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. In the land of stran - gers, Whith - er thou art gone,
 2. "From the land of hun - ger, Faint - ing, fam - ished lone,
 3. "Leave the haunts of ri - ot, Wast - ed, woe - be - gone,



Hear a far voice call - ing, "My son! my son!"
 Come to love and glad - ness, My son! my son!"
 Sick at heart and wea - ry, My son! my son!"

CHORUS.



"Wel - come! wan - d'r'er, wel - come! Wel - come back to home!"



Thou hast wan - d'ered far a - way: Come home! come home!"

4 "See the door still open!
 Thou art still my own;
 Eyes of love are on thee,
 My son! my son!"

5 "Far off thou hast wandered;
 Wilt thou farther roam?
 Come, and all is pardoned,
 My son! my son!"

6 "See the well-spread table,
 Unforgotten ones
 Here is rest and plenty,
 My son! my son!"

7 "Thou art friendless, homeless,
 Hopeless, and undone;
 Mine is love unchanging,
 My son! my son!"

No. 338.

What a Gathering!

"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—ISA. 35: 10.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SAWNEY.

1. On that bright and gold-en morn-ing, when the Son of man shall come,
 2. When the blest who sleep in Je-sus, at His bid-dings shall a - rise
 3. When our eyes be-hold the cit-y, with its man-y man-sions bright
 4. O the King is sure-ly com-ing, and the time is draw-ing nigh,

And the ra-diance of His glo-ry we shall see; When from
 From the si-lence of the grave, and from the sea, And with
 And its riv-er, calm and rest-ful, flow-ing free; When the
 When the bless-ed day of prom-ise, we shall see; Then the

Copyright, 1886, by Ira D. Sawney.

What a Gathering!—Concluded.

CHORUS.

What a gath' - - ring, what a
What a gath' - ring, what a gath' - ring,

gath' - - ring, What a gath'-ring of the
gath'-ring, what a gath'-ring,

ran - somed in the sum - mer land of love; What a

gath' - - ring, what a gath' - - - ring;
gath' - ring, what a gath' - ring,

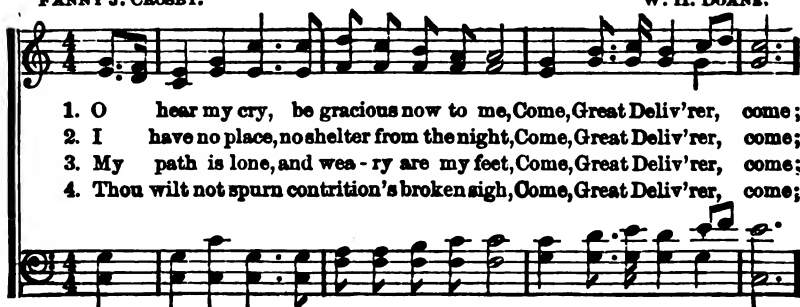
Of the ran - somed in that hap - py home a - bove.

No. 339. Come, Great Deliverer, Come.

"Thou art my help and my deliverer."—Pa. 40: 17.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

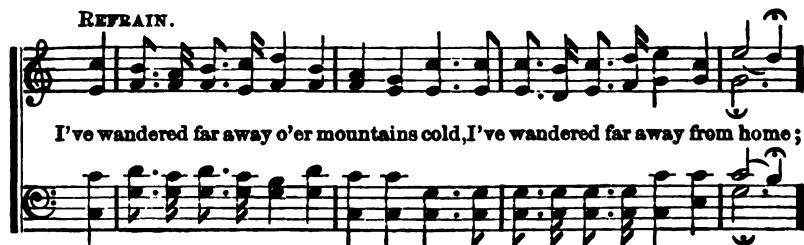


1. O hear my cry, be gracious now to me, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;
 2. I have no place, no shelter from the night, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;
 3. My path is lone, and wea-ry are my feet, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;
 4. Thou wilt not spurn contrition's broken sigh, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;



My soul bowed down is longing now for Thee, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.
 One look from Thee would give me life and light, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.
 Mine eyes look up Thy loving smile to meet, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.
 Re-gard my prayer, and hear my humble cry, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.

REFRAIN.



I've wandered far away o'er mountains cold, I've wandered far away from home;



O take me now, and bring me to Thy fold, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.

No. 340.

God be with You!

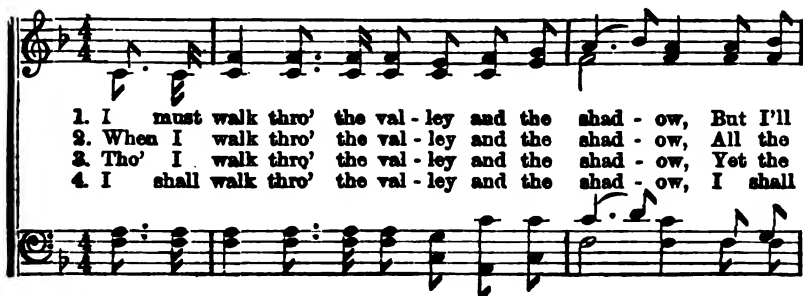
"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—ROMANS 16: 20.

No. 341. Through the Valley and the Shadow.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley and the shadow."—PSA. 23: 4.

RIAN A. DYKES.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. I must walk thro' the val - ley and the shad - ow, But I'll
 2. When I walk thro' the val - ley and the shad - ow, All the
 3. Tho' I walk thro' the val - ley and the shad - ow, Yet the
 4. I shall walk thro' the val - ley and the shad - ow, I shall



jour - ney in a lov - ing Sav - iour's care; He hath said He will
 wea - ry days of toil - ing will be o'er; For the strong arms of
 glo - ry of the dawn - ing I shall see; I shall join in the
 fol - low where my Lord has gone be - fore; Thro' the mists of the

D.S.—But the dark waves of

Peace, Peace is Mine.

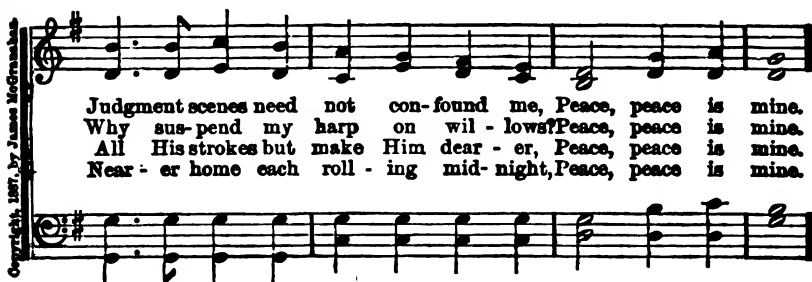
"He is our Peace."—EPL. 2: 14.

J. DENHAM SMITH.

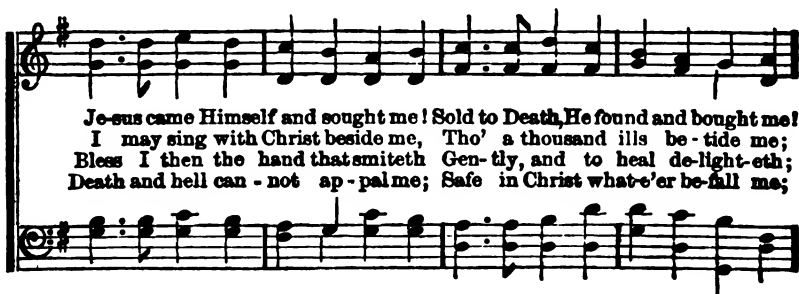
JAMES MCGRAWHAN.



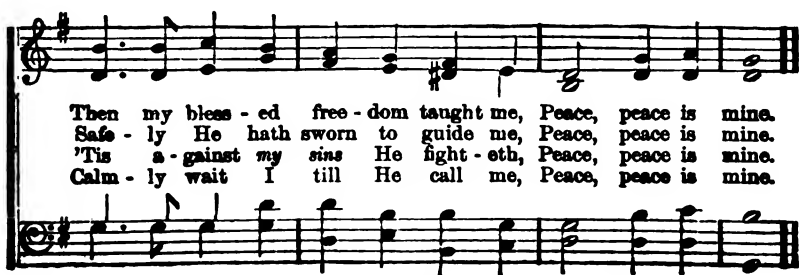
1. God's al-might-y arms are round me, Peace, peace is mine;
 2. While I hear life's rug-ged bil-lows? Peace, peace is mine;
 3. Ev-'ry tri-al draws Him near-er, Peace, peace is mine;
 4. Wel-come ev-'ry ris-ing sun-light, Peace, peace is mine;



Judgment scenes need not con-found me, Peace, peace is mine.
 Why sus-pend my harp on wil-lows? Peace, peace is mine.
 All His strokes but make Him dear-er, Peace, peace is mine.
 Near-er home each roll-ing mid-night, Peace, peace is mine.



Je-sus came Himself and sought me! Sold to Death, He found and bought me!
 I may sing with Christ beside me, Tho' a thousand ills be-tide me;
 Bless I then the hand that smiteth Gen-tly, and to heal de-light-eth;
 Death and hell can-not ap-pal me; Safe in Christ what-e'er be-fall me;



Then my bless-ed free-dom taught me, Peace, peace is mine.
 Safe-ly He hath sworn to guide me, Peace, peace is mine.
 'Tis a-gainst my sins He fight-eth, Peace, peace is mine.
 Calm-ly wait I till He call me, Peace, peace is mine.

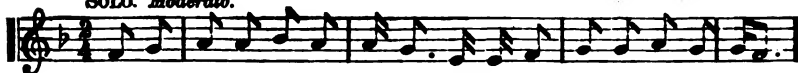
No. 343.

Look Unto Me.

My Mother's Prayer.

"Her children arise up, and call her blessed."—PROV. 31: 22.

Words and Music by T. C. O'KANE.

SOLO. *Moderato.*

1. As I wandered 'round the homestead, Many a dear fa-mil-iar spot
 2. Tho' the house was held by strangers, All remained the same within;
 3. Quick I drew it from the rub-bish, Cov-ered o'er with dust so long:



Bro't with-in my rec-ol-lection Scenes I'd seem-ing-ly for-got;
 Just as when a child I rambled Up and down, and out and in;
 When, be-hold, I heard in fan-cy Strains of one fa-mil-iar song,



There, the orchard-meadow, yonder—Here, the deep, old fashioned well,
 To the gar-ret dark as-cending—Once a source of child-ish dread—
 Oft-en sung by my dear mother To me in that trun-dle bed;



With its old moss-cov-ered bucket, Sent a thrill no tongue can tell.
 Peer-ing thro' the mist-y cobwebs, Lol I saw my trun-dle bed.
 [Omit.]



"Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber! Ho-ly an-gels guard thy bed!"



- 4 While I listen to the music
 Stealing on in gentle strain,
 I am carried back to childhood—
 I am now a child again:
 'Tis the hour of my retiring,
 At the dusky eventide;
 Near my trundle bed I'm kneeling,
 As of yore, by mother's side.

- 5 Hands are on my head so loving,
 As they were in childhood's days;
 I, with weary tones, am trying
 To repeat the words she says;
 'Tis a prayer in language simple
 As a mother's lips can frame:
 * "Father, Thou who art in heaven,
 Hallowed, ever, be Thy name."

* Use second ending.

- 6 Prayer is over: to my pillow
 With a "good-night!" kiss I creep,
 Scarcely waking while I whisper,
 "Now I lay me down to sleep,"
 Then my mother, o'er me bending,
 Prays in earnest words, but mild:
 * "Hear my prayer, O heavenly Father.
 Bless, oh bless, my precious child!"

- 7 Yet I am but only dreaming:
 Ne'er I'll be a child again;
 Many years has that dear mother
 In the quiet churchyard lain;
 But the mem'ry of her counsels
 O'er my path a light has shed,
 Daily calling me to heaven,
 Even from my trundle bed.

No. 345.

Oh, Wonderful Word!

"The Word of the Lord endureth for ever."—1 PETER 1:23.

J. L. STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

The musical score is written for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are printed below the staves, aligned with the notes.

1. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! True
2. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! The
3. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! Our
4. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! The

Oh, Wonderful Word.—Concluded.

No. 346.

The Sweetest Name.

"Thou shalt call His name Jesus; for He shall save His people
from their sins."—MATT. 1: 21

1 O now, upon His Father's throne—
Almighty to release us
From sin and pain—He ever reigns,
The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.

2 O Jesus: by that matchless name
Thy grace shall fail us never
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same for ever!

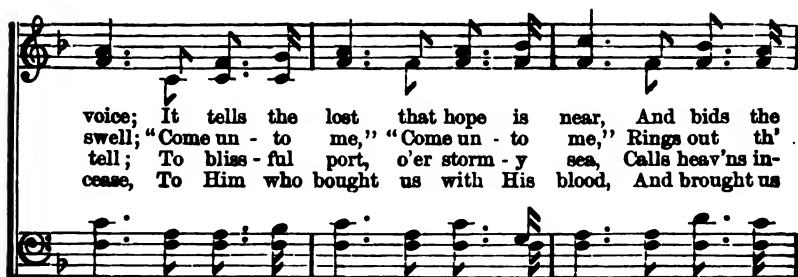
"We were nearing a dangerous coast, and night was drawing near; suddenly a heavy fog settled down upon us; no lights had been sighted, the pilot seemed anxious and troubled, not knowing how soon we might be dashed to pieces on the hidden rocks along the shore; The whistle was blown loud and long, but no response was heard; the Captain ordered the engines to be stopped and for some time we drifted about on the waves; Suddenly the pilot cried,—Hark! and far away in the distance, we heard the welcome tones of the Harbor bell, which seemed to say, This way,—this way,— Again the engines were started, and guided by the welcome sound we entered the port in safety."

JOHN H. YATES.

(SOLO AND CHORUS.)

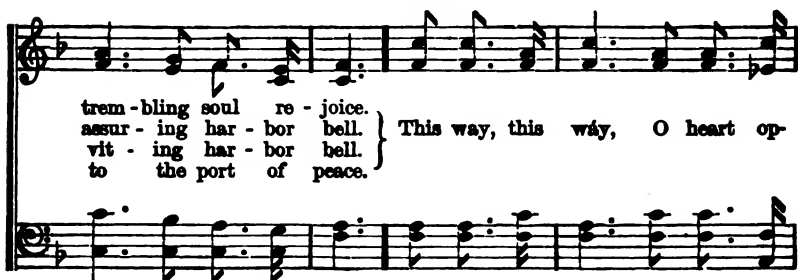
IRA D. SANKEY.

The Harbor Bell.—Concluded.



voice; It tells the lost that hope is near, And bids the
swell; "Come un - to me," "Come un - to me," Rings out th'
tell; To bliss - ful port, o'er storm - y sea, Calls heav'n's in-
cease, To Him who bought us with His blood, And brought us

CHORUS.



trem - bling soul re - joice.
assur - ing har - bor bell. } This way, this way, O heart op-
vit - ing har - bor bell.
to the port of peace.



press'd, So long by storm and tem - pest driv'n; This way, this




way, lo, here is rest, Rings out the har - bor bells of heaven.

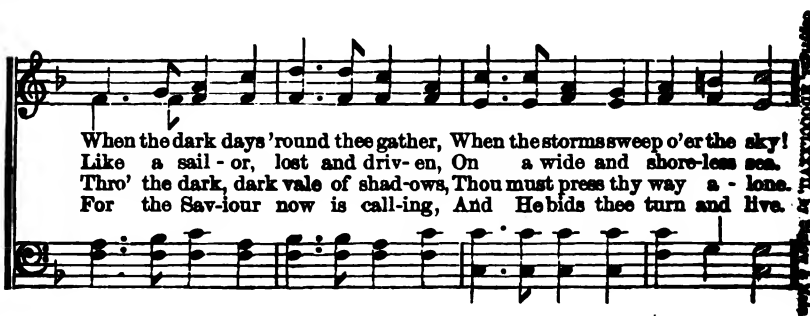
"Having no hope, and without God in the world."—EPL. 2: 12.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

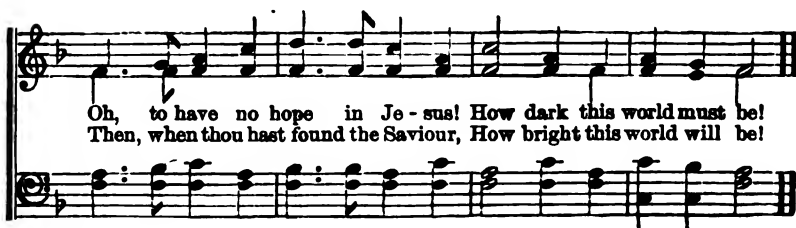
Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Oh, to have no Christ, no Sav-iour! No Rock, no Ref-uge nigh!
 2. Oh, to have no Christ, no Sav-iour! How lone-ly life must be!
 3. Oh, to have no Christ, no Sav-iour! No hand to clasp thine own!
 4. Now, we pray thee, come to Je-sus; His pard'-ning love re-ceive;



When the dark days 'round thee gather, When the stormssweep o'er the sky!
 Like a sail-or, lost and driv-en, On a wide and shore-less sea.
 Thro' the dark, dark vale of shad-ows, Thou must press thy way a-lone.
 For the Sav-iour now is call-ing, And He bids thee turn and live.



Oh, to have no hope in Je-sus! How dark this world must be!
 Then, when thou hast found the Saviour, How bright this world will be!

* For last verse only.

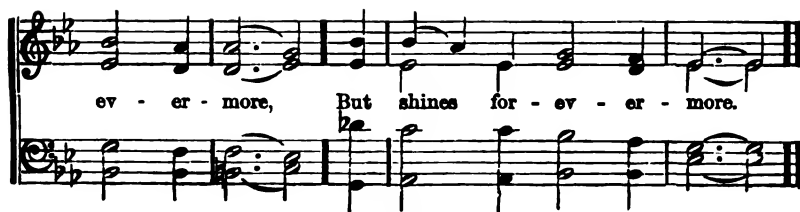
No. 349.

There is a Land.

"A better country, that is a heavenly."—HEB. 11: 16.

Words arr.

GEO. C. STERNING.




No. 350.

I am He that Liveth.



"And was dead; and behold I am alive forever more."—REV. 1: 18.

C. R. H.


J. H. BURKE.




1. He dies! He dies! the low - ly Man of sor - rows, On whom were
 2. He lives! He lives! what glorious con - so - la - tion! Ex - alt - ed
 3. He comes! He comes! O blest an - tic - i - pa - tion! In keep - ing


laid our ma - ny griefs and woes; Our sins He bore, be - neath God's
 at His Fa - ther's own right hand, He pleads for us, and by His
 with His true and faith - ful word; To call us to our heav'n - ly



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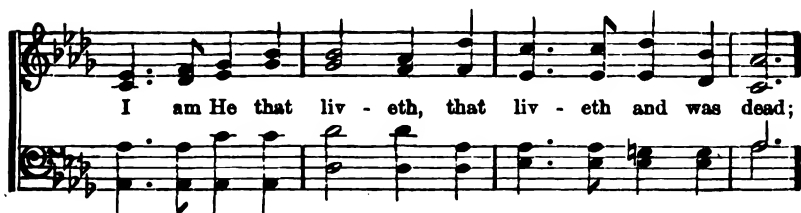
aw - ful bil - lows, And He hath triumph'd over all our foes.
 in - ter - ces - sion, En - a - bles all His saints by grace to stand.
 con - sum - ma - tion—Caught up, to be "for - ev - er with the Lord."


CHORUS.


"I am He that liv - eth, that liv - eth and was dead,



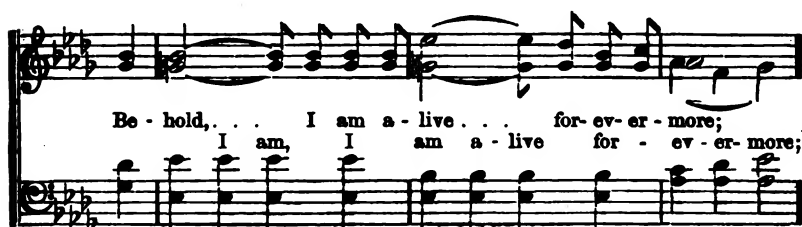
"I am He that Liveth."—Concluded.



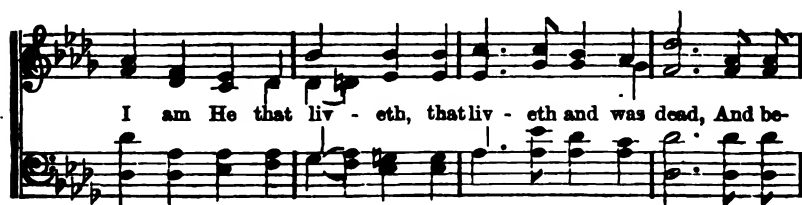
I am He that liv - eth, that liv - eth and was dead;



And be - hold, I am, I am a - live . . . for - ev - er - more,
I am, I am a - live for - ev - er - more,



Be - hold, . . . I am a - live . . . for - ev - er - more;
I am, I am a - live for - ev - er - more;



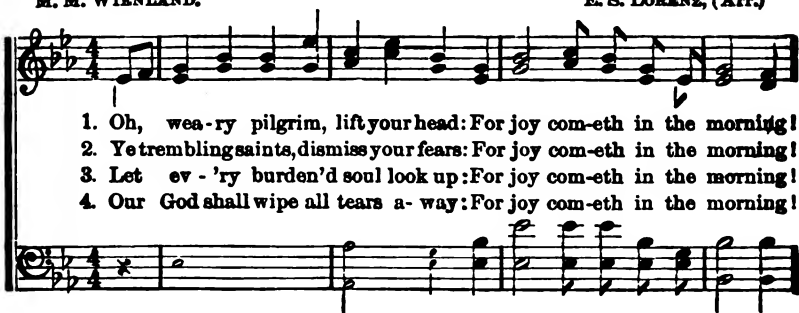
I am He that liv - eth, that liv - eth and was dead, And be -

No. 351. Joy Cometh in the Morning!

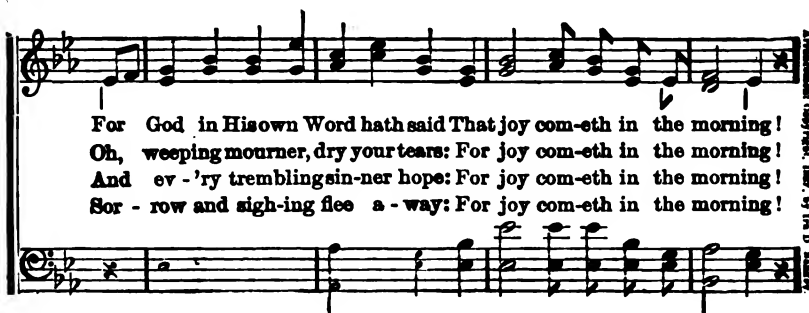
"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. 30: 5.

M. M. WIENLAND.

E. S. LORENZ, (Arr.)

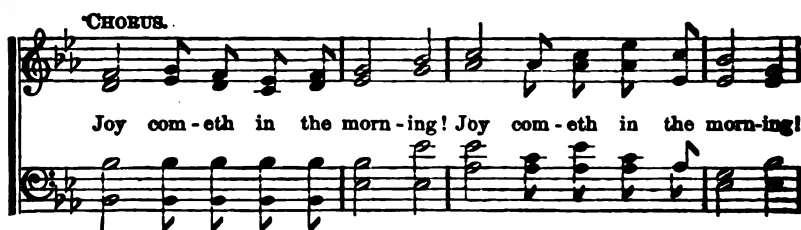


1. Oh, wea-ry pilgrim, lift your head: For joy com-eth in the morning!
 2. Yet trembling saints, dismiss your fears: For joy com-eth in the morning!
 3. Let ev - 'ry burden'd soul look up: For joy com-eth in the morning!
 4. Our God shall wipe all tears a - way: For joy com-eth in the morning!



For God in His own Word hath said That joy com-eth in the morning!
 Oh, weeping mourner, dry your tears: For joy com-eth in the morning!
 And ev - 'ry trembling sin-ner hope: For joy com-eth in the morning!
 Sor - row and sigh-ing flee a - way: For joy com-eth in the morning!

CHORUS.



Joy com-eth in the morn-ing! Joy com-eth in the morn-ing!

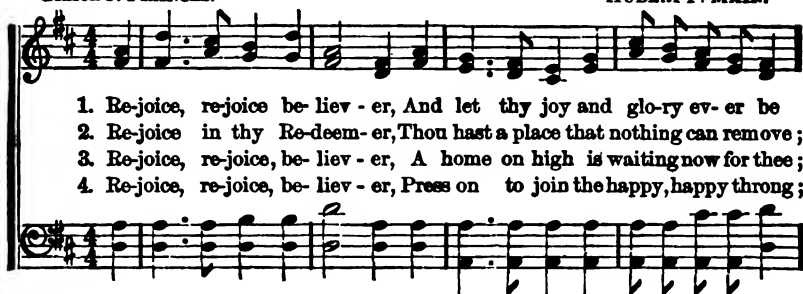
No. 352.

Rejoice, Rejoice Believer.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway."—PHIL. 4: 4.

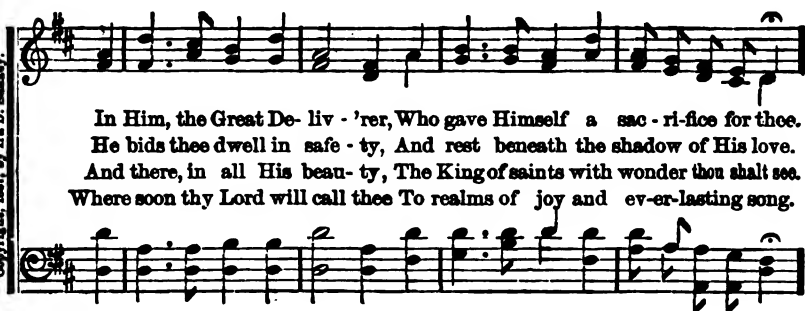
GRACE J. FRANCIS.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Re-joyce, re-joyce be-liev-er, And let thy joy and glo-ry ev-er be
 2. Re-joyce in thy Re-deem-er, Thou hast a place that nothing can remove;
 3. Re-joyce, re-joyce, be-liev-er, A home on high is waiting now for thee;
 4. Re-joyce, re-joyce, be-liev-er, Press on to join the happy, happy throng;

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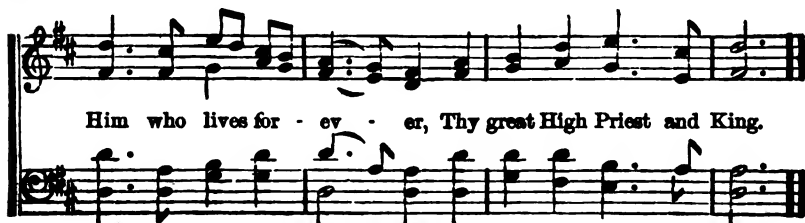


In Him, the Great De-liv-'rer, Who gave Himself a sac-ri-fice for thee.
 He bids thee dwell in safe-ty, And rest beneath the shadow of His love.
 And there, in all His beau-ty, The King of saints with wonder thou shalt see.
 Where soon thy Lord will call thee To realms of joy and ev-er-lasting song.

CHORUS.



Re-joyce, be-liev-er, Re-joyce . . . and sing Of
 O re-joyce, O re-joyce,



Him who lives for-ev-er, Thy great High Priest and King.

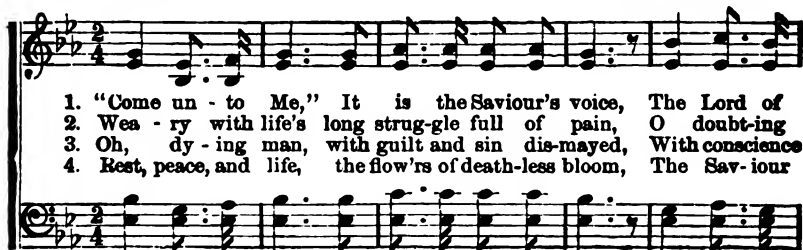
No. 353.

Come unto Me.

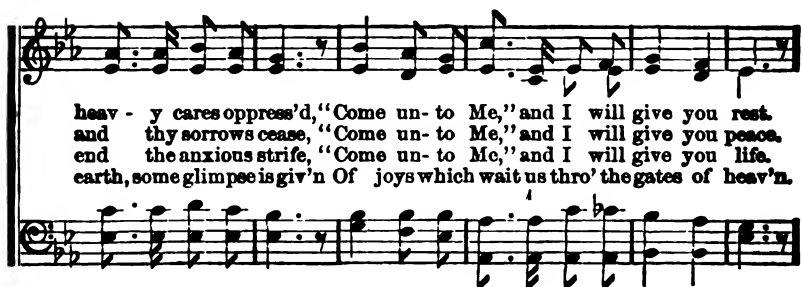
"Come unto me all ye that labor, and I will give you rest."—MATT. 11: 28.

NATH. NORTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. "Come un - to Me," It is the Saviour's voice, The Lord of
 2. Wea - ry with life's long strug-gle full of pain, O doubt-ing
 3. Oh, dy - ing man, with guilt and sin dis-mayed, With conscience
 4. Rest, peace, and life, the flow'rs of death-less bloom, The Sav-iour



heav - y cares oppress'd, "Come un-to Me," and I will give you rest.
 and thy sorrows cease, "Come un-to Me," and I will give you peace.
 end the anxious strife, "Come un-to Me," and I will give you life.
 earth, some glimpse is giv'n Of joys which wait us thro' the gates of heav'n.

"Come un - to me," oh, come un - to me, Come un - to me,

Come unto Me.—Concluded.

ritard.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It begins with a melodic line that includes a trill on the eighth note of the first measure. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of two flats. It provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written between the staves, aligned with the notes.

I will give you rest," I will give you rest, I will give you rest.
will give you rest, will give you rest, will give you rest.

No. 354. Safe Home in Port.

"So he bringeth them to their desired haven."—Ps. 107: 30.

Tr. by J. M. NEALE.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

- 2 The prize, the prize secure!
The wrestler nearly fell;
Bare all he could endure,
And bare not always well:
But he may smile at troubles gone
Who sets the victor-garland on!
- 3 No more the foe can harm!
No more of leaguered camp,
And cry of night alarm,

- And need of ready lamp:—
And yet how nearly had he failed—
How nearly had that foe prevailed!
- 4 The exile is at home!
Oh, nights and days of tears!
Oh, longings not to roam!
Oh, sins and doubts and fears!
What matters now grief's darkest day,
When God has wiped all tears away!

No. 355.

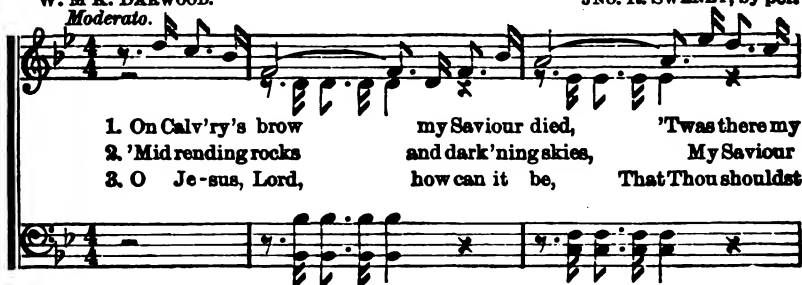
Calvary.

"The place which is called Calvary, there they crucified him."—LUKE 23: 33.

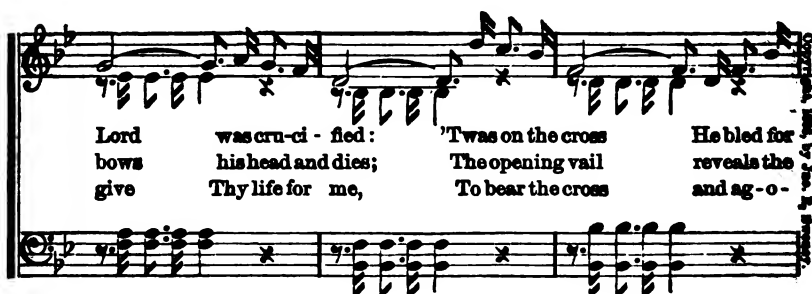
W. M'K. DARWOOD.

JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

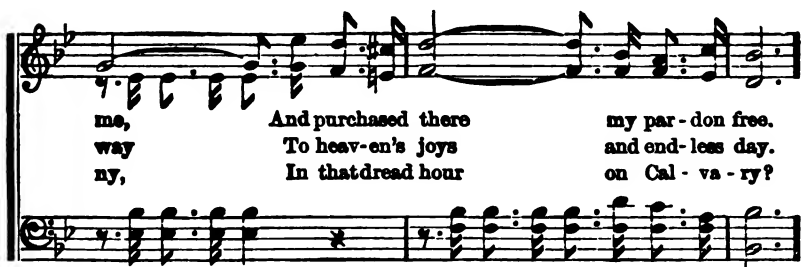
Moderato.



1. On Calv'ry's brow my Saviour died, 'Twas there my
2. 'Mid rending rocks and dark'ningskies, My Saviour
3. O Je-sus, Lord, how can it be, That Thou shouldst

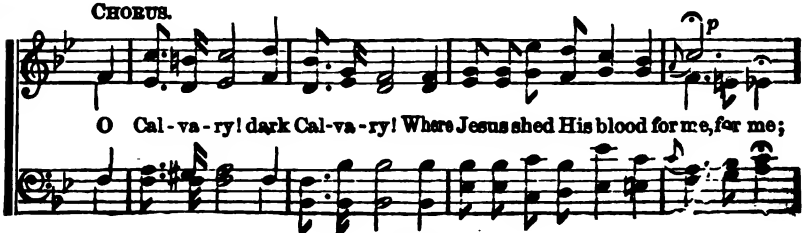


Lord was cru-ci-fied: 'Twas on the cross He bled for
bows his head and dies; The opening vail reveals the
give Thy life for me, To bear the cross and ag-o-



me, And purchased there my par-don free.
way To heav-en's joys and end-less day.
ny, In that dread hour on Cal-va-ry?

CHORUS.



O Cal-va-ry! dark Cal-va-ry! Where Jesus shed His blood for me, for me;

Calvary.—Concluded.

0 Cal - va - ry! blest Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there my Saviour died for me.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

No. 356. Hold Thou my Hand.

"I the Lord have called thee.....and will hold thine hand." ISAIAH 42: 6.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

Moderato.

1. Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and help-less, I dare not
 2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos - er, clos - er draw me To Thy dear
 3. Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark be - fore me With-out the
 4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin Of that lone

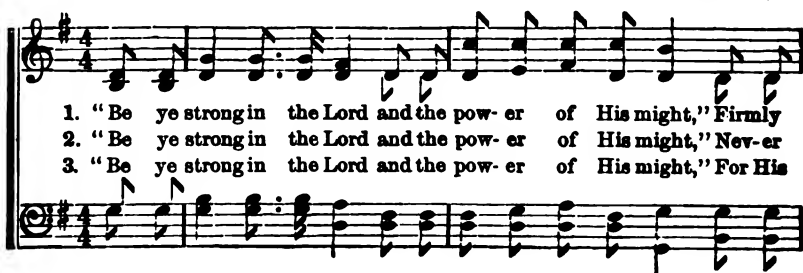
The musical score for 'Hold Thou my Hand' features two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff, aligned with the melody.

Sav - iour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
 wan - der, And, miss-ing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.
 glo - ry, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
 wa - ters, And ev - 'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be.

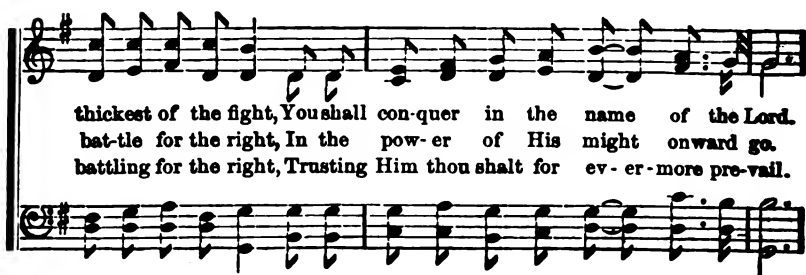
This block contains the continuation of the musical score for 'Hold Thou my Hand'. It consists of two staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the previous block. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff. The piece ends with a double bar line.

No. 357. Be ye Strong in the Lord.

"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might."—EPH. 6: 10.
EL. NATHAN. IRA D. SANKEY.

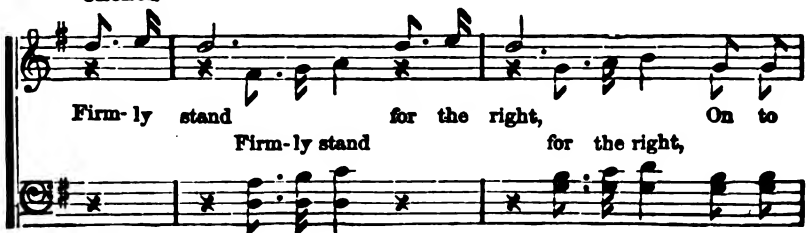


1. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might," Firmly
2. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might," Nev-er
3. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might," For His



thickest of the fight, You shall conquer in the name of the Lord.
bat-tle for the right, In the power of His might onward go.
battling for the right, Trusting Him thou shalt for ev-er-more pre-vail.

CHORUS



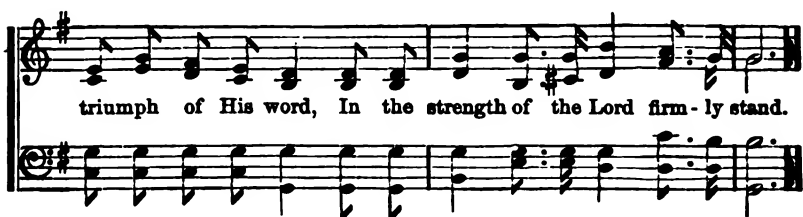
Firm-ly stand for the right, On to
Firm-ly stand for the right,

Be ye Strong in the Lord.—Concluded.



vic'try at the King's command; For the hon-or of the Lord, and the

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



triumph of His word, In the strength of the Lord firm-ly stand.

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics continue below the treble staff.

No. 358.

Resurrection Morn.

"The dead in Christ shall rise first."—1 THESS. 4: 16.

S. BARING-GOULD.

IRA D. SANKEY.

No. 359.

Beloved, now are we.

1 JNO. 8: 2.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRAHAN.

Beloved, now are we. — Concluded.

- pear, we shall be like Him; we shall be
know that when He shall appear,

Bit.

like Him, for we shall see . . Him as . . He is.

The musical score consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble staff with a long note followed by eighth notes, and a bass staff with eighth notes. The second system has a treble staff with eighth notes and a bass staff with eighth notes. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

No. 360. There is a Name I love.

F. WHITFIELD.

(GEOR. C. M.)

H. W. GREATORRY.

1. There is a name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Saviour's love Who died to set me free;
3. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my smallest woe—
4. It bids my tremb - ling soul re - joice, And dries each ris - ing tear;

The musical score consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble staff with eighth notes and a bass staff with eighth notes. The second system has a treble staff with eighth notes and a bass staff with eighth notes. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

No. 361. Blessed be the Fountain.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—PSALM 51: 7.

E. R. LATTA.

H. S. PERKINS.

Blessed be the Fountain.—Concluded.

than the snow; Wash me in the Blood of the
 whit-er than the snow; Wash me in the Blood of the

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow. . . .
 rit.
 Lamb, of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow, than snow.
 snow, . . .

The musical score continues with two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

No. 362. Now the Day is Over.

"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."—JER. 6: 4.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

JOSEPH BARNEY.

Shad-ows of the even-ing Steal a-cross the sky.
 With Thy tend'rest bless-ing May our eye-lids close.
 Their white wings a-bove us, Watching round each bed.
 Pure, and fresh, and sin-less In Thy ho-ly eyes.
 And to Thee, blest Spir-it, Whilst all a-ges run. A-men.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

evening Steal a - cross the sky.

No. 363. In the Secret of His Presence.

"Thou shalt hide them in the secret of Thy presence."—PSALM XXXI. 21.

In the Secret of His Presence.—Concluded.

No. 364.

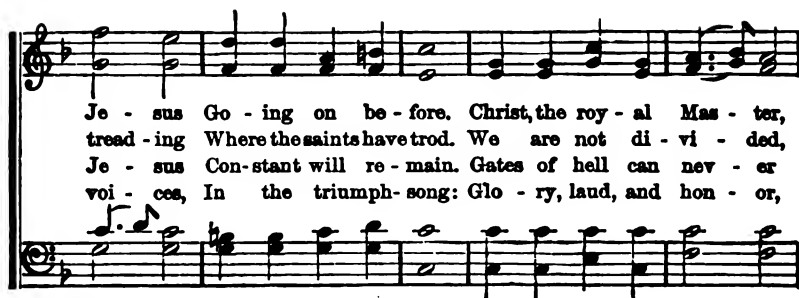
Till He Come.

3 Clouds and darkness round us press ;
Would we have one sorrow less ?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
Death, and darkness, and the tomb,
Pain us only "Till He come !"

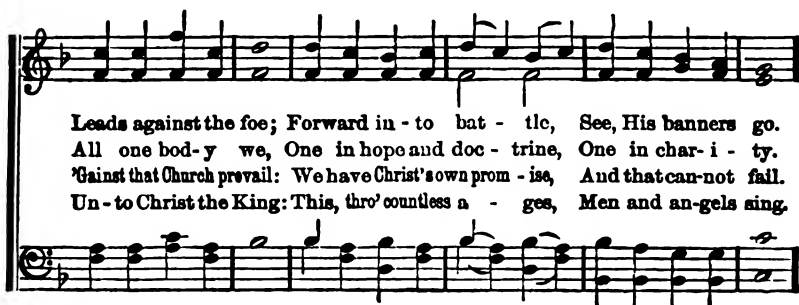
4 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine and eat the bread ;
Sweet memorials, till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board,
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only "Till He come !"

No. 365. **Onward, Christian Soldiers.**

"Be strong and of a good courage."—DEUT. 31: 6.



Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore, Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod. We are not di - vi - ded,
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main. Gates of hell can nev - er
voi - ces, In the triumph - song: Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,



Leads against the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go.
All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail: We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can not fail.
Un - to Christ the King: This, thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

Onward, Christian Soldiers.—Concluded.

With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

(The music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.)

No. 366. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER.

(PILOT, 7s 6 lines.)

J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-uons sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar

(The music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.)

Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When thou say'st to them "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

(The music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.)

Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Wond'rous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

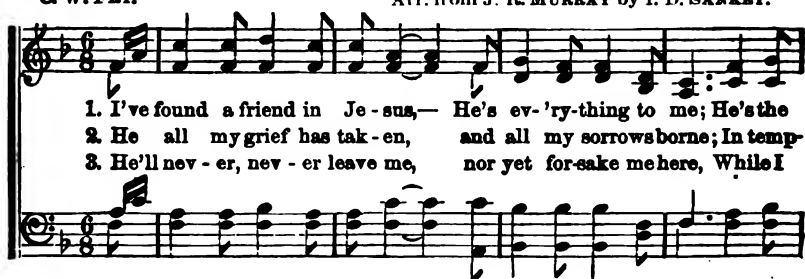
(The music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.)

No. 367. The Lily of the Valley.

"I am the Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the valleys."—SONG OF SOLOMON 2: 1

C. W. FREY.

Arr. from J. R. MURRAY by I. D. SANKEY.



1. I've found a friend in Je-sus,— He's ev-'ry-thing to me; He's the
 2. He all my grief has tak-en, and all my sorrows borne; In temp-
 3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I



In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my stay; He
 Tho' all the world for-sake me, and Sa-tan tempts me sore, Thro'
 When crown'd at last in glo-ry, I'll see His bless-ed face, Where

DS -- In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my stay; He

The Lily of the Valley. — Concluded.

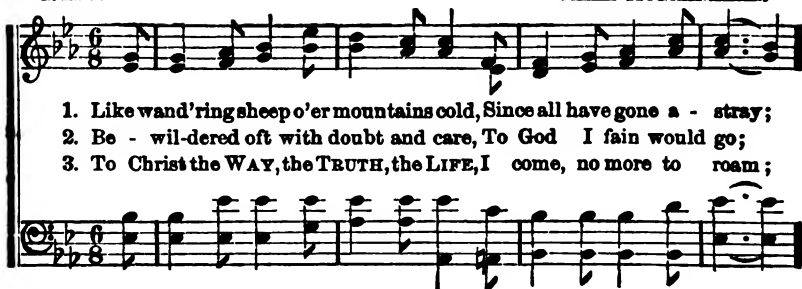
D.S. for CHORUS.

No. 368. Jesus, the very Thought.

(ST. AGNES. G. M.)

Nor tongue nor pen can show ;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

As Thou our prize wilt be ;
Jesus! be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

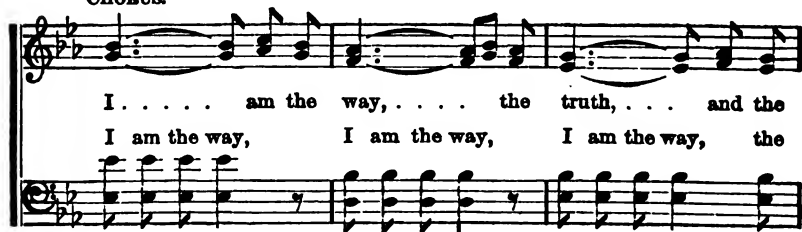


1. Likewand' ringsheep o'er mountains cold, Since all have gone a - stray;
 2. Be - wil-dered oft with doubt and care, To God I fain would go;
 3. To Christ the WAY, the TRUTH, the LIFE, I come, no more to roam;

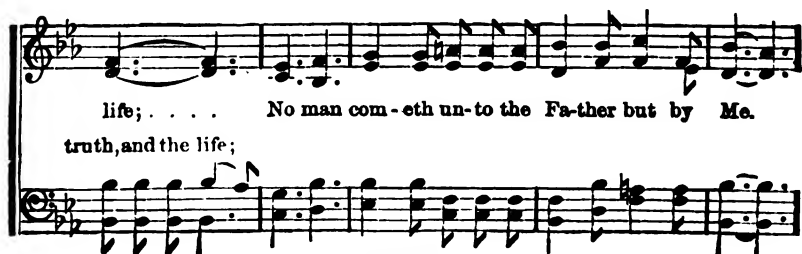


To "Life" and peace within the fold, How may I find the way?
 While ma - ny cry "Lo here! lo there!" The Truth how may I know?
 He'll guide me to my "Father's house," To my E - ter - nal home.

CHORUS.



I am the way, the truth, . . . and the
 I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the



life; No man com - eth un - to the Fa - ther but by Me.
 truth, and the life;

I Am the Way.—Concluded.

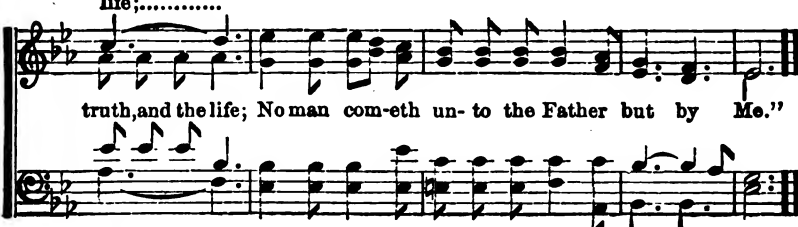
I am the way,..... the truth,..... and the



I am the way, I am the way, ... I am the way, ... the

I am the way,..... the truth,..... and the

life;.....



truth, and the life; No man com-eth un- to the Father but by Me."

life;.....

No. 370.

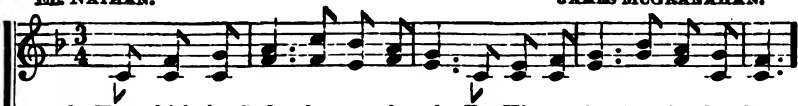
Have Faith in God.

EL. NATHAN.



MARK 11: 22.

JAMES MCGRAWHAN.


Copyright, 1887, by James McGrawhan.



1. Have faith in God; what can there be For Him too hard to do for thee?
2. Have faith thy par - don to be - lieve, Let God's own word thy fears relieve;
3. Have faith in God, and trust His might That He will conquer as you fight.
4. Have faith in God; press near His side; Thy troubled soul trust Him to guide;

He gave His Son; now all is free; Have faith, have faith in God.
 Have faith the Spir - it to re - ceive; Have faith, have faith in God.
 And give the tri - umph to the right; Have faith, have faith in God.
 In life, in death, what-e'er be - tide, Have faith, have faith in God.



No. 371. *Some Sweet Day, By and By.*

"Then I shall know."—1 COR. 13: 12.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

The musical score is written for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/2. It contains a melody with various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, along with rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed between the two staves.

1. We shall reach the sum-mer-land, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
2. At the crys - tal riv-er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
3. Oh, these parting scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall

Some Sweet Day, etc.—Concluded.

Somesweet day, We shall meet our lov'd ones gone, Somesweet day, by and by.

No. 372. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

JANE BORTHWICK, tr.

(JEWETT. Cs. D.)

WEBER, arr. by H. P. M.

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Oh, may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; All shall be well for me; Each changing

hand of love I would my all re - sign: Thro' sor-row or thro' joy,
 star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear: Since Thou on earth hast wept,
 future scene I glad-ly trust with Thee: Straight to my home a - bove

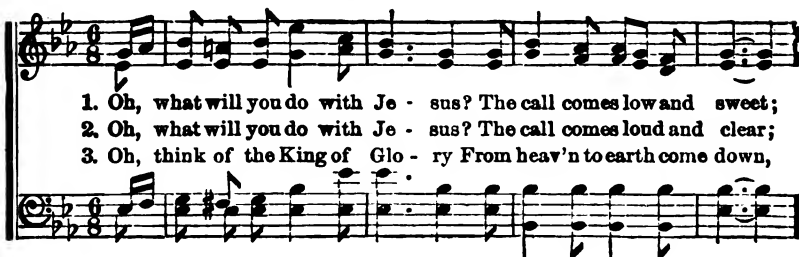
Rit.
 Conduct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
 And sorrowed oft alone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
 I trav-el calm - ly on, And sing, in life or death,—My Lord, Thy will be done.

No. 373. What will you do with Jesus?

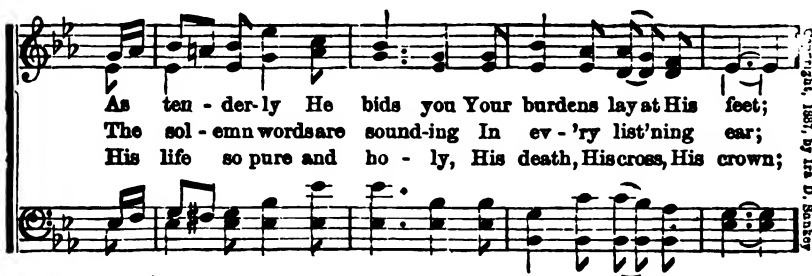
"What shall I do with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—Matt. 27: 22.

NATHANIEL NORTON.

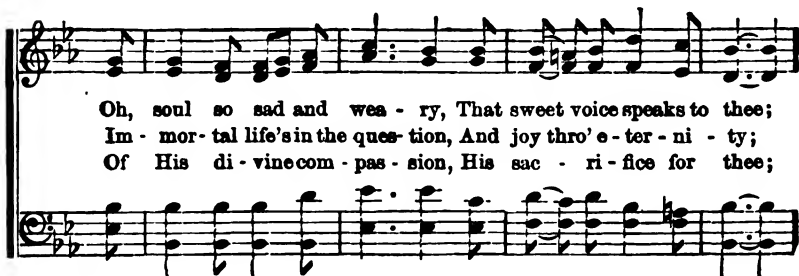
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



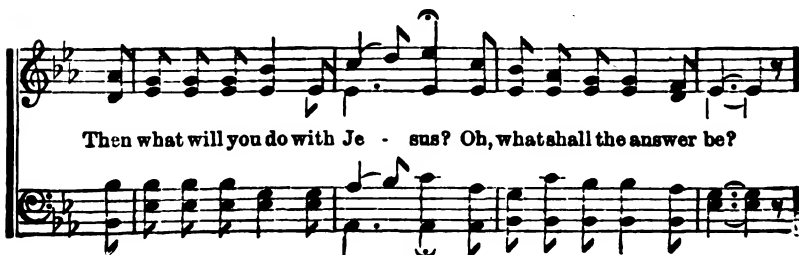
1. Oh, what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes low and sweet;
 2. Oh, what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes loud and clear;
 3. Oh, think of the King of Glo - ry From heav'n to earth come down,



As ten - der - ly He bids you Your burdens lay at His feet;
 The sol - emn words are sound - ing In ev - 'ry list'ning ear;
 His life so pure and ho - ly, His death, His cross, His crown;



Oh, soul so sad and wea - ry, That sweet voice speaks to thee;
 Im - mor - tal life's in the ques - tion, And joy thro' e - ter - ni - ty;
 Of His di - vine com - pas - sion, His sac - ri - fice for thee;



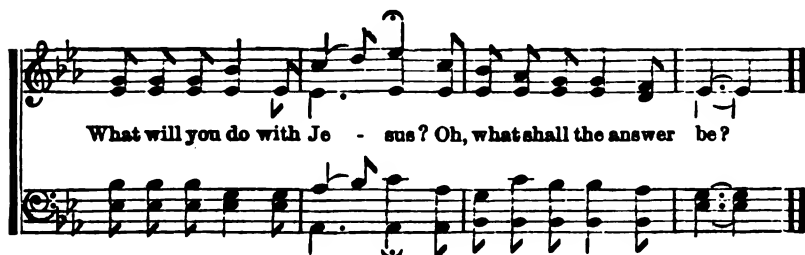
Then what will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the answer be?

What will you do with Jesus?—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



What shall the an - swer be? What shall the an - swer be?



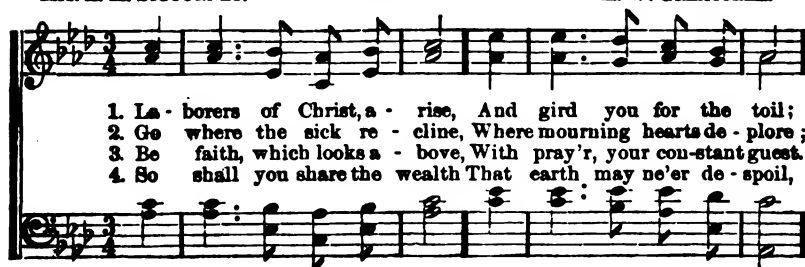
What will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the answer be?

No. 374. Laborers of Christ, Arise.

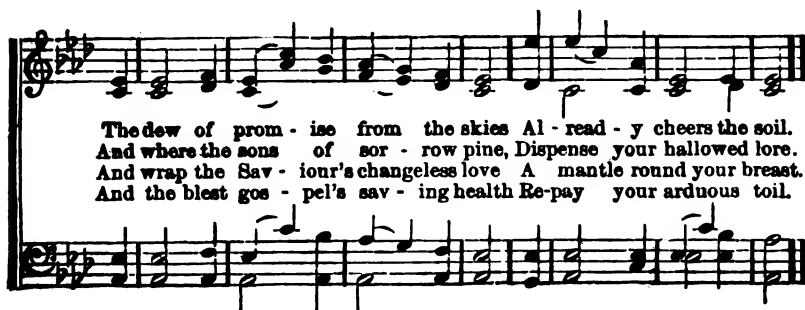
Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

(AMIRA. S. M.)

H. W. GREATORREK.



1. La - borers of Christ, a - rise, And gird you for the toil;
 2. Go where the sick re - cline, Where mourning hearts de - plore;
 3. Be faith, which looks a - bove, With pray'r, your con-stant guest.
 4. So shall you share the wealth That earth may ne'er de - spoil,



The dew of prom - ise from the skies Al - read - y cheers the soil.
 And where the sons of sor - row pine, Dispense your hallowed lore.
 And wrap the Sav - iour's changeless love A mantle round your breast.
 And the blest gos - pel's sav - ing health Re-pay your arduous toil.

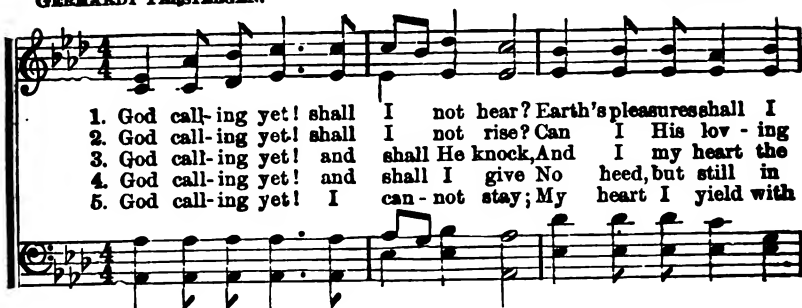
No. 375.

God is Calling Yet.

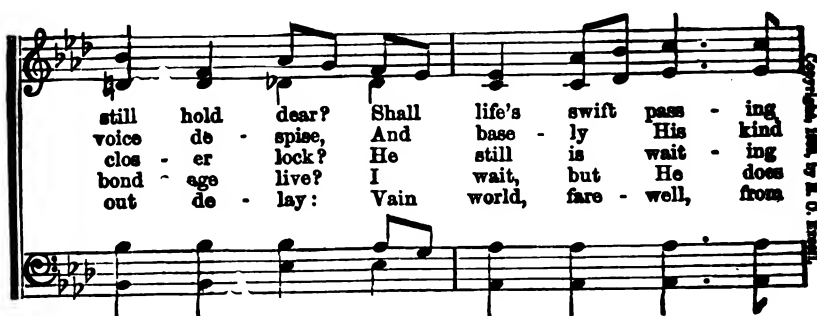
"My spirit shall not always strive with man."—GEN. 6: 8.

GERHARDT TERSTEEGEN.

E. O. EXCELL.



1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I
 2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing
 3. God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the
 4. God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in
 5. God call-ing yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield with



still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass-ing
 voice do - spise, And base - ly His kind
 clos - er lock? He still is wait-ing
 bond - age live? I wait, but He does
 out de - lay: Vain world, fare - well, from

God is Calling Yet.—Concluded.

Call - - - ing,
call-ing yet, oh, hear Him calling, calling, God is call-ing yet, oh, hear Him,

Call - - - ing,
God is call-ing yet, oh, hear Him, God is calling yet, oh, hear Him calling yet.

The musical score is written for two staves. The first staff is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The second staff is in G major and 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The score concludes with a double bar line.

No. 376. Oh Cease, my Wandering Soul.

W. A. MUHLENBERG.

(ADRIAN. S. M.)

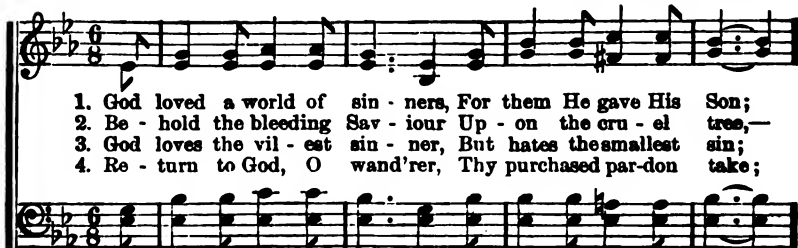
J. E. GOULD.

How shall we Escape?

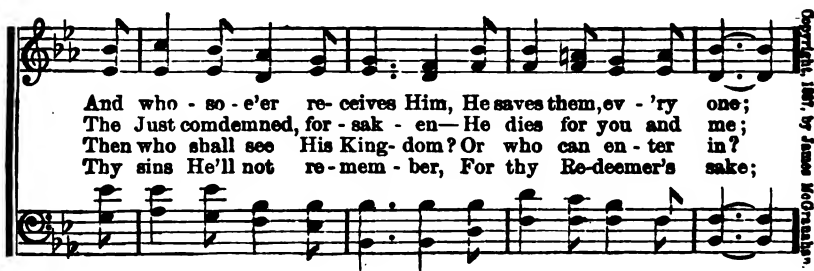
HEB. 2: 3.

G. M. J.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. God loved a world of sin - ners, For them He gave His Son;
 2. Be - hold the bleeding Sav - iour Up - on the cru - el tree,—
 3. God loves the vil - est sin - ner, But hates the smallest sin;
 4. Re - turn to God, O wand'rer, Thy purchased par-don take;



And who - so - e'er re - ceives Him, He saves them, ev - 'ry one;
 The Just condemned, for - sak - en—He dies for you and me;
 Then who shall see His King - dom? Or who can en - ter in?
 Thy sins He'll not re - mem - ber, For thy Re - deemer's sake;

Copyright, 1897, by James McGranahan.



No. 378. Come to Jesus! come away!

JOHN 6: 37.

No. 379. **The Handwriting on the Wall.**


"And the king saw the part of the hand that wrote."—DANIEL 5: 5.

Words and Music by KNOWLES SHAW.

Art. by IRA D. SANKEY.

The Handwriting on the Wall.—Concluded.

CHORUS



'Tis the hand of God on the wall! 'Tis the
writing on the wall!

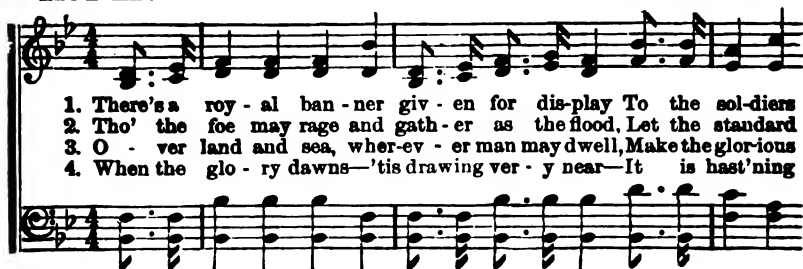
No. 380. Jerusalem my Happy Home.

No. 381. The Banner of the Cross.

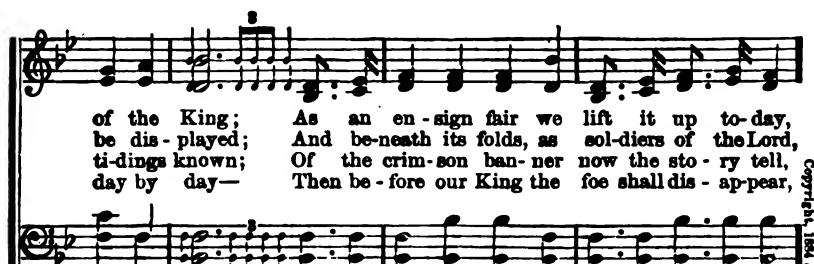
"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth."—Ps. 68. 4

EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRAHANAN.



1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers
 2. Tho' the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the standard
 3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glorious
 4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis drawing ver - y near—It is hast'ning

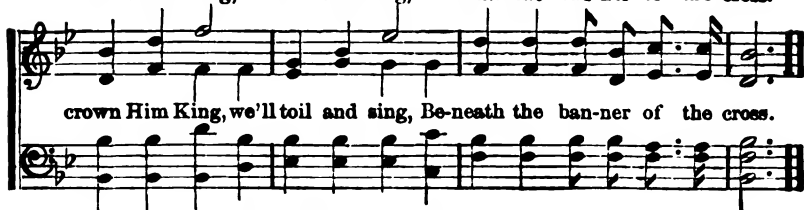


of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
 be dis - played; And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,
 ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
 day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - appear,

Copyright, 1884

The Banner of the Cross.—Concluded.

crown Him King, toil and sing, 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross.



crown Him King, we'll toil and sing, Be-neath the ban-ner of the cross.

No. 382.

A Sinner like Me!

"Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."—1 Tim. 1: 15.

5 I then fully trusted in Jesus;
And oh, what a joy came to me!
My heart was filled with His praises,
For saving a sinner like me.

7 And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Saviour shall see,
I'll praise Him for ever and ever,
For saving a sinner like me.

There is a Calm.

"There remaineth a rest to the people of God."—HEB. 4: 9.

ERNEST RICKMAN.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. There is a calm be-yond life's fit - ful fe - ver, A deep re-
 2. There is a Hope, to which the Christian, cling-ing; Is lift-ed
 3. There is a spot-less Robe of Christ's own weaving; Will you not

- pose, an ev - er - last - ing rest; Where white-robed an - gels
 high a - bove life's surg - ing wave; Finds life in death, and
 wrap it round your sin-stained soul? Poor wand'ring child, up-

rit.
 wel-come the be - liev - er A - mong the blest, a - mong the blest.
 fade - less flow - ers springing From the dark grave, from the dark grave.
 - on thy past life grieving, Christ makes thee whole! Christ makes thee whole!

Copyright, 1881, by Geo. D. Stebbins.

There is a Calm.—Concluded.

prayer's shall be at last full-filled; Where strife and sorrow,
sees it in the distance shine, Like a bright beacon
any should Thy gift refuse!—The awful choice of

rit.
murm'ring and heart burnings At last are stilled, at last are stilled.
glittering above him, And whispers, "Mine!" and whispers, "Mine!"
life and death is given—Which wilt thou choose? which wilt thou choose?

No. 384.

There is a Stream.

ISAAC WATTS.

(WARD, L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Supplies the city of our God;
2. That sacred stream, Thy holy Word, Supports our faith, our fears controls;
3. Loud may the troubled ocean roar; In sacred peace our souls abide;

Life, love, and joy, still gliding thro', And wat'ring our divine abode.
Sweet peace Thy promises afford, And give new strength to fainting souls.
While every nation, every shore, Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

No. 385.

There is None Righteous.

G. M. J.

ROM. 3: 10, 23.

JAMES MCGRAHAM.

Allegretto.

1. A guilt-y soul, by Phar-i-sees of old, Was brought accused, a-lone,
2. A learn-ed Mas-ter, Rul-er of the Jews, God's kingdom could not gain,
3. "Good Mas-ter," pray can aught be lacking yet? Thy laws I do o-bey;

There is none righteous, for all have sinned, and come short of the

There is None Righteous. — Concluded.

ad lib.

short of the glo-ry, of the glo - - - ry of God.
the glo - ry of God.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody with various note values, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first staff and the second line to the second staff. The phrase 'ad lib.' is written above the first staff.

No. 386.

Little Lights.

No. 387. **Abundantly Able to Save.**

E. A. HOFFMAN. "He will abundantly pardon."—ISA. 55: 7.

Abundantly Able to Save.—Concluded.

His blood as a ran - som for sin - ners He gave, . . .
 Brother, His blood as a ran - som for sin - ners He gave,

And He is a - bund - - ant - ly a - ble to save.
 And He is a - bund - ant - ly a - ble to save.

No. 388. Come, Come to Jesus.

"Come unto me."—MATT. 11: 28.

GEO. B. PECK.

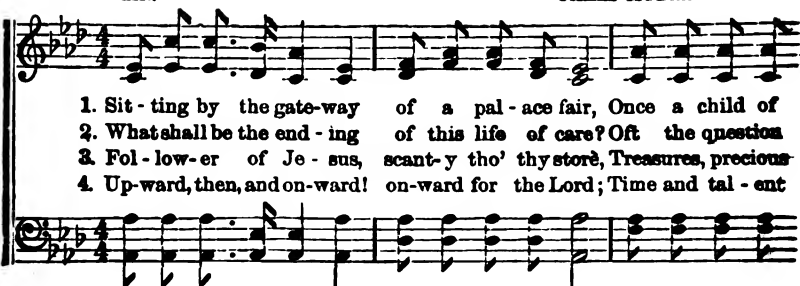
HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

1. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to wel - come thee
 2. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to ran - som thee
 3. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to light - en thee
 4. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to give to thee

O wand'r'er, ea - ger - ly Come, come to Je - sus!
 O slave! so will - ing - ly; Come, come to Je - sus!
 O burdened! trust - ing - ly Come, come to Je - sus!
 O blind! a vis - ion free; Come, come to Je - sus!

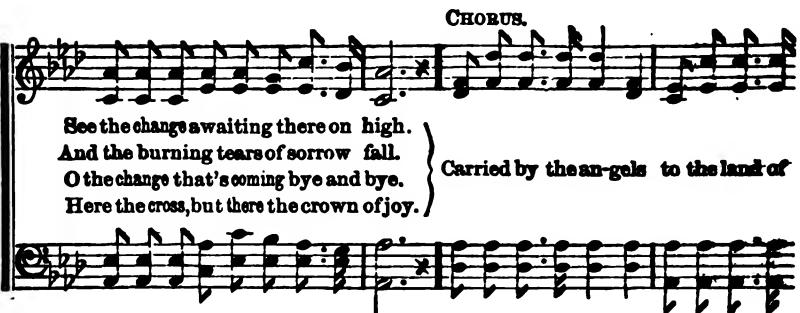
5 Come, come to Jesus!
 He waits to shelter thee
 O weary! blessedly
 Come, come to Jesus!

6 Come, come to Jesus!
 He waits to carry thee
 O lamb! so lovingly,
 Come, come to Jesus!



1. Sit - ting by the gate-way of a pal - ace fair, Once a child of
 2. What shall be the end - ing of this life of care? Oft the question
 3. Fol - low - er of Je - sus, scant-y tho' thy store, Treasures, precious
 4. Up - ward, then, and on - ward! on - ward for the Lord; Time and tal - ent

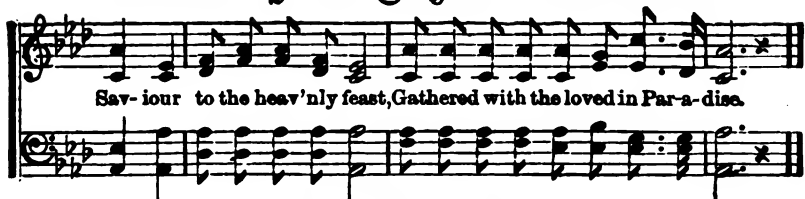
CHORUS.



See the change awaiting there on high.
 And the burning tears of sorrow fall.
 O the change that's coming bye and bye.
 Here the cross, but there the crown of joy.

} Carried by the an-gels to the land of

Carried by the Angels. — Concluded.

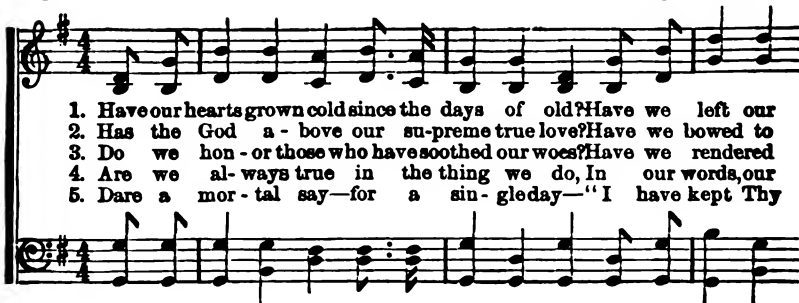


No. 390.

Fear Thou Not.

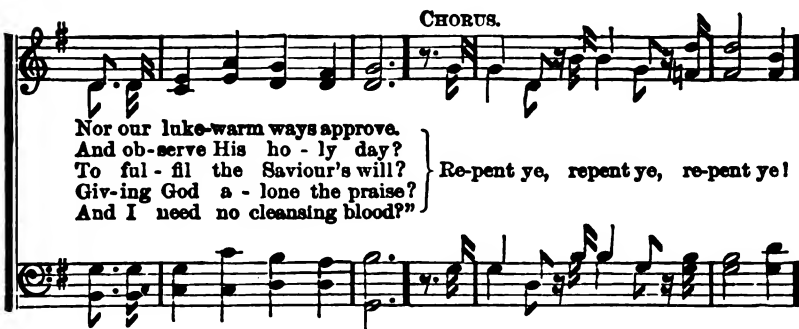
T W. A

TWA. 41 • 10.



1. Have our hearts grown cold since the days of old? Have we left our
 2. Has the God a - bove our su-preme true love? Have we bowed to
 3. Do we hon - or those who have soothed our woes? Have we rendered
 4. Are we al-ways true in the thing we do, in our words, our
 5. Dare a mor-tal say—for a sin-gleday—"I have kept Thy

CHORUS.



Nor our luke-warm ways approve.
 And ob-serve His ho - ly day?
 To ful - fil the Saviour's will?
 Giv-ing God a - lone the praise?
 And I need no cleansing blood?"

} Re-pent ye, repent ye, re-pent ye!

Repent Ye!—Concluded.

re - pent ye! For the king-dom of heav-en is at hand.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 392.

M. J. SMITH.

Cling to the Bible.

Ps. 119: 105.

J. R. MURRAY.


No. 393.

Hark, Hark! my Soul!



"Are they not all ministering spirits."—HEB. 1: 14.

F. W. FABER.



C. C. CONVERSE. Arr. by I. D. S.



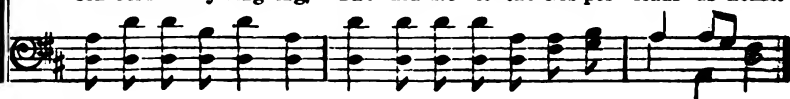
1. Hark, hark! my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
 2. Far, far a - way, like bells at ev - 'ning peal - ing, The voice of
 3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry


fields and o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those
 Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls by
 souls, for Je - sus bids you come; And thro' the dark, its


blessed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
 thousands meekly steal - ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
 ech - oes sweetly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.



CHORUS.



An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet



Hark, Hark! my Soul!—Concluded.

frag-ments of the songs a - bove, Till morning's joy shall

and the night of weep-ing, And life's long shadows break in cloud - less love.

No. 394.

Guide Me.

"For thy name's sake, lead me, and guide me."—PSALM 31: 3.

W. WILLIAMS.

WM. L. VINER.

1. { Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho-vah, Pil - grim thro' this barren land;
D.C. { Bread of heav - en, Bread of hea - ven, Feed me till I want no more.

2. { O - pen now the crys - tal fountain, Whence the heal-ing wa-ters flow;
D.C. { Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.

I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro':

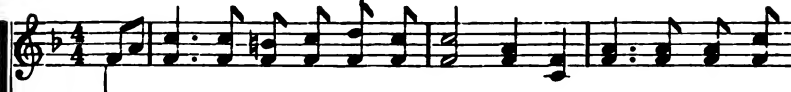
3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises, Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

No. 395. *Waiting for the Promise.*



LUKE 24: 49.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

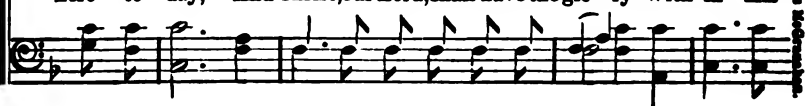
JAMES MCGHEANAHAN.



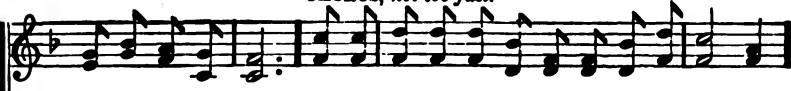
1. We bow our knees un - to the Fa - ther Of Christ the Lord of
 2. O fill the in - ward man with pow - er, As Christ with - in our
 3. The love that pass - eth knowl - edge give us, Its height and depth and
 4. Thy pow'r it is that work - eth in us, O mul - ti - ply it


earth and heaven, That rich - es of His grace and glo - ry And pow'r for
 hearts doth dwell; Our root in Him, tho' storms may low - er, Vic - to - rious &
 breadth and length; A - bun - dant - ly be - yond our ask - ing, Be - yond our
 here to - day, And Christ, our Lord, shall have the glo - ry With - in His



CHORUS, *not too fast.*



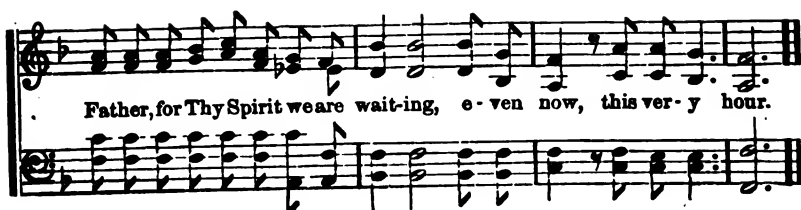
} We are waiting for the promise of the Fa - ther—




For the Ho - ly Spir - it's power; O our Fa - ther, for Thy Spir - it we are



Waiting for the Promise.—Concluded.



No. 396. Come, Praise the Lord.

No. 397.

But is that All?

"Christ is all, and in all."—COL. 3: 11.

But is that All?—Concluded.

Some-times He speaks a pass-ing word of peace. But
 Is there no stead-ier light for thee in Him? O
 Take Him for what He is, O take Him all, And
 Christ and His peace shall keep thy troub-led soul For

that is all;
 come and see;
 look a-bove;
 ev-er-more;

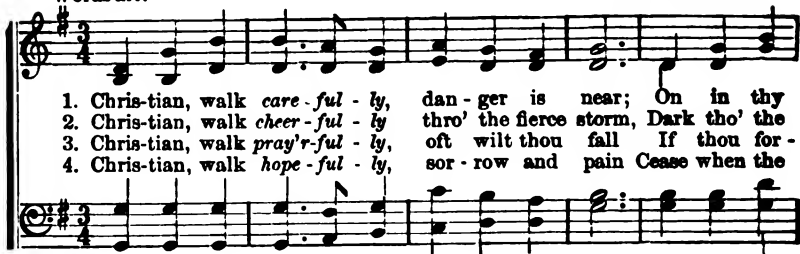
Some-times I think I hear His
 Is there no deep-er, more en-
 And do not wrong Him by thy
 Christ and His love shall be thy

No. 398. Christian, Walk Carefully.

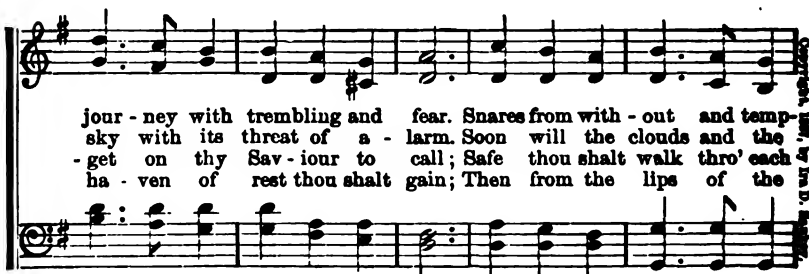
"Walk worthy of the vocation wherewith you are called."—Eph. 4: 1.

Words arr.

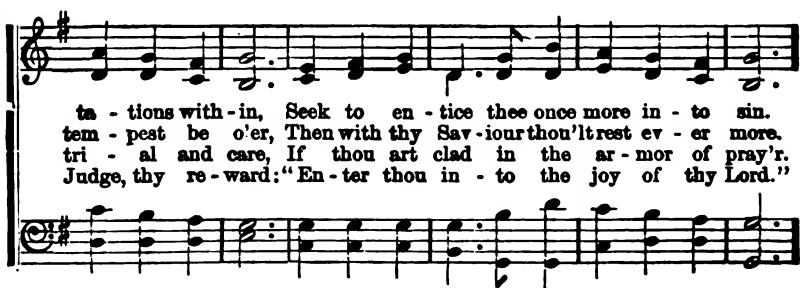
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Chris-tian, walk *care-ful-ly*, dan-ger is near; On in thy
 2. Chris-tian, walk *cheer-ful-ly*, thro' the fierce storm, Dark tho' the
 3. Chris-tian, walk *pray'r-ful-ly*, oft wilt thou fall If thou for-
 4. Chris-tian, walk *hope-ful-ly*, sor-row and pain Cease when the



jour-ney with trembling and fear. Snares from with-out and temp-
 sky with its threat of a-larm. Soon will the clouds and the
 -get on thy Sav-iour to call; Safe thou shalt walk thro' each
 ha-ven of rest thou shalt gain; Then from the lips of the



ta-tions with-in, Seek to en-tice thee once more in-to sin.
 tem-pest be o'er, Then with thy Sav-iour thou'lt rest ev-er more.
 tri-al and care, If thou art clad in the ar-mor of pray'r.
 Judge, thy re-ward: "En-ter thou in-to the joy of thy Lord."

Christian, Walk Carefully.—Concluded.

Chris - tian, walk care - ful - ly, dan - ger is near.
 Chris - tian, walk cheer - ful - ly through the fierce storm.
 Chris - tian, walk pray'r - ful - ly, fear lest thou fall.
 Chris - tian, walk hope - ful - ly, rest thou shalt gain,

No. 399. He Holds the Key.

"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you."—1 PET 5: 7.

it to me, I might be sad, I might be sad.
 o - pen, say, "My will is best," "My will is best."
 hear Him say, "My help is sure," "My help is sure."
 of His grace, While here be - low, While here be - low.
 safe shall be, For - ev - er blest, For - ev - er blest.

No. 400. Hallelujah for the Cross!

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. 6: 14.

DR. HORATIUS BONAR (arr.)

JAMES McGRATHAN.

1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Be -
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! It's
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Our

fy - ing ev - 'ry blast, Hal - le - lu - jah! halle - lu - jah! The winds of hell have blown,
 tri - umph let us tell, Hal - le - lu - jah! halle - lu - jah! The grace of God here abode,
 sins on Je - sus laid, Hal - le - lu - jah! halle - lu - jah! So round the cross we sing,

• If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper Staff, omitting the middle Staff.

Hallelujah!—Concluded.

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss.

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss.

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment with chords and some melodic lines. The bottom staff is a bass line. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C).

f FULL CHORUS.

* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;

This system consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same as the first system.

Cres. *ff*

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss.

Cres. *ff*

This system consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same as the first system.

* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

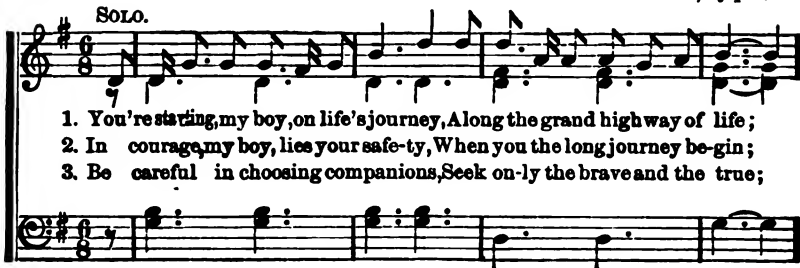
No. 401. Have Courage, my Boy, to say No!

"Resist the devil and he will flee from you."—JAMES 4: 7.

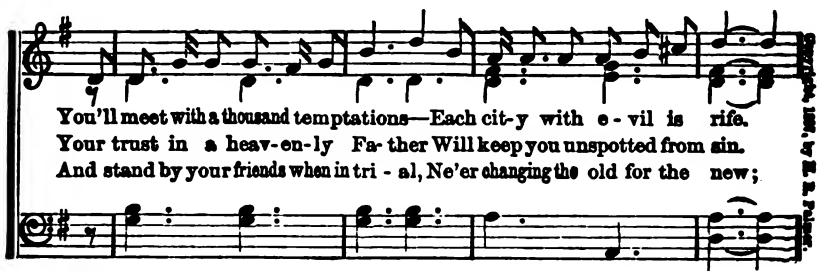
P. S.

H. R. PALMER, by per.

SOLO.



1. You're starting, my boy, on life's journey, Along the grand highway of life;
 2. In courage, my boy, lies your safe-ty, When you the long journey be-gin;
 3. Be careful in choosing companions, Seek on-ly the brave and the true;



You'll meet with a thousand temptations—Each cit-y with e-vil is rife.
 Your trust in a heav-en-ly Fa-ther Will keep you unspotted from sin.
 And stand by your friends when in tri-al, Ne'er changing the old for the new;

Have Courage, my Boy.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



Have courage, my boy, to say No! . . Have courage, my boy, to say No! . .

say No! say No!



Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, to say No!

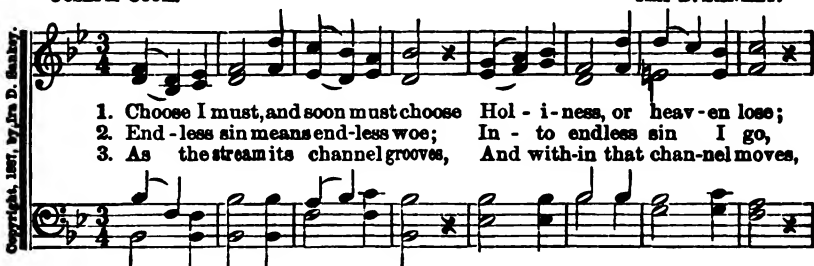
No. 402.

God's Time Now.

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 COR. 6: 2.

JOSEPH COOK.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Choose I must, and soon must choose Hol - i - ness, or heav - en lose;
 2. End - less sin means end - less woe; In - to endless sin I go,
 3. As the stream its channel grooves, And with - in that chan - nel moves,



While what heaven loves I hate, Shut for me is heaven's gate.
 If my soul, from rea - son rent, Takes from sin its fi - nal bent.
 So doth hab - it's deep - est tide Groove its bed, and there a - bide.

4 Light obeyed increaseth light,
 Light resisted bringeth night;
 Who shall give me will to choose,
 If the love of light I lose?

5 Speed, my soul; this instant yield;
 Let the Light its sceptre wield;
 While thy God prolongeth grace,
 Haste thee toward His holy face!

No. 403.

A Morning Land.

"Until the day break and the shadows flee away."—CANT. 2: 17.

EDWARD H. PHILLIPS, by per.

DUET.



1. "Someday" we say, and turn our eyes Tow'rd the fair hills of Par - a - dise;
2. Someday our ears shall hear the song Of triumph o - ver sin and wrong;

No. 404. **Q** What a Saviour.

No. 405.

Paradise!

"With me in Paradise."—LUKE 23: 43.

G. M. J.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. O gold-en day, O day of God, When sin-less
4. To Christ the Lord up-on the tree, A sin-ner
5. O gold-en day when Christ descends, The curse-re-

1. O gold-en day, &c.

CHORUS.

in Par - a - dise.
in Par - a - dise."
in Par - a - dise. } O Par - a - dise, sweet Par - a - dise, From

418

① Paradise!—Concluded.

scenes of earth we long to rise; O Par - a - dise, bright Par - a - dise,

Where Je - sus reigns be - yond the skies. **FINE.** 2. The fa - tal
be - yond the skies, 3. The head - ed

the sword a - flame, The curse, the crime beyond dis -
the va - cant chair, The grass - y graves, the bro - ken

guise, The earth no more is Par - a - dise. **Go to Chorus.**
ties, Are not the scenes of Par - a - dise.

No. 406. **I will Sing the Wondrous Story.**

"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever."—Ps. 1: 89.

I will Sing.—Concluded.

Gath - ered by . . gath-ered by the crys - tal sea, the crys - tal sea.

The image shows a musical score for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It contains a melody with a long note followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of two flats. It contains a bass line with a long note followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written between the staves.

No. 407. Loving Kindness. L. M.

He just-ly claims a song from me, His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how free!
 He saved me from my lostes-tate, His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how great!
 He safe-ly leads my soul a-long, His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how strong!
 He near my soul has always stood, His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how good!

The image shows a musical score for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp). It contains a melody with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp. It contains a bass line with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written between the staves.

No. 408.

The Model Church.

(SOLO AND CONGREGATION.)

JOHN H. YATES.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, including rests and repeat signs. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed between the two staves.

1. Well, wife, I've found the mod-el church, And worshipp'd there to-day;
2. The sex-ton did not set me down, A-way back by the door;
3. I wish you'd heard the singing, wife, It had the old-time ring;

The Model Church—Concluded.

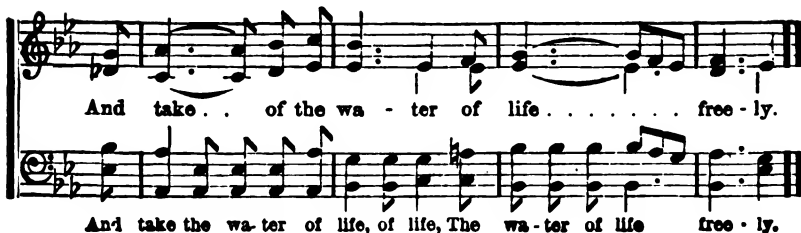
- All join in singing the old tunes.

No. 409.

The Gospel Call.

"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come."—REV. 22: 17.

The Gospel Call.—Concluded.



And take . . of the wa - ter of life free - ly.

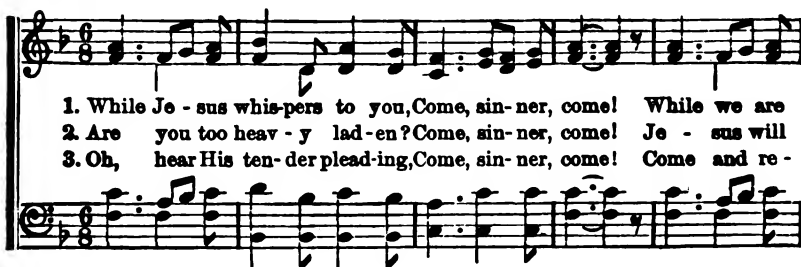
And take the wa - ter of life, of life, The wa - ter of life free - ly.

No. 410. Come, Sinner, Come.

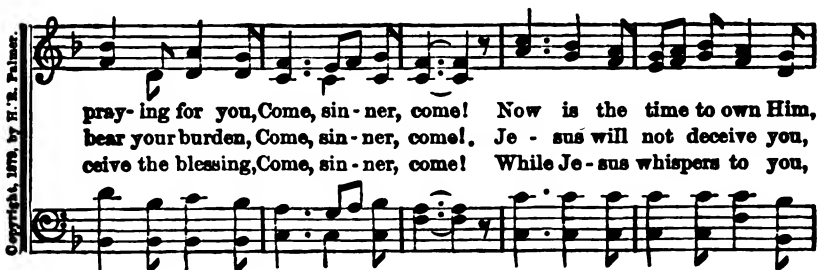
"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden."—MATT. 11: 28.

W. E. WITTER.

H. R. PALMER, by per.



1. While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too heav - y lad-en? Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will
3. Oh, hear His ten-der plead-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re -



Copyright, 1878, by H. R. Palmer.

pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
bear your burden, Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will not deceive you,
ceive the blessing, Come, sin-ner, come! While Je - sus whispers to you,

No. 411. When the Mists have Rolled Away.

"Until the day break and the shadows flee away."—CANT. 2: 17.

ANNIE HERRERT. Arr.

IRA D. SANKEY.

CHORUS.

known,as weare known,
Weshall know . . as weare known, . . . Nev-er - more . . to walk a -
as weare known,
Weshall know as weare known, Never-more to walk a -

When the Mists, etc.—Concluded.

rit. .

We shall know each oth- er bet-ter, When the mists have rolled a-way.

No. 412.

Saviour, Again.

"The Lord will bless his people with peace."—Ps. 29: 11.

JOHN ELLERTON.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be -
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord thro' the com - ing night, Turn Thou for
 4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earth - ly life, Our balm in

cord our part - ing hymn of praise; Once more we bless Thee ere our
 gun, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the
 us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy
 sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our

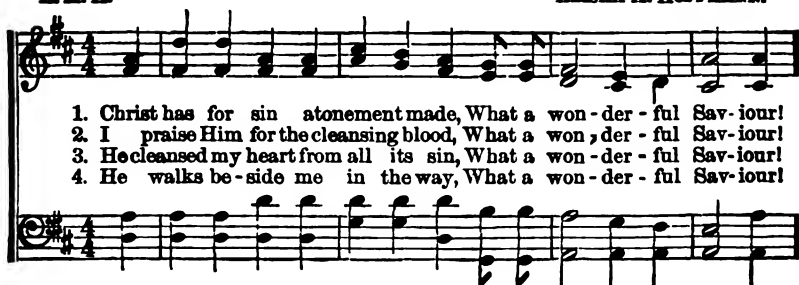
wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing wait Thy word of peace.
 hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
 chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

No. 413. What a Wonderful Saviour!

"And his name shall be called Wonderful."—ISA. 9: 6.

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMANN.




1. Christ has for sin atonement made, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 4. He walks be - side me in the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!

CHORUS.



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Je - sus!



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Lord!

5 He gives me overcoming power,
 What a wonderful Saviour!
 And triumph in each trying hour;
 What a wonderful Saviour!

6 To Him I've given all my heart,
 What a wonderful Saviour!
 The world shall never share a part;
 What a wonderful Saviour!

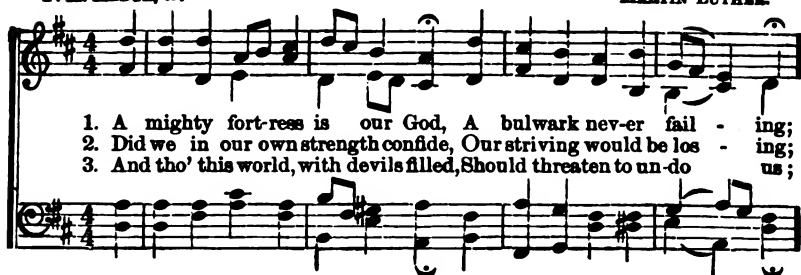
No. 414.

A Mighty fortress.

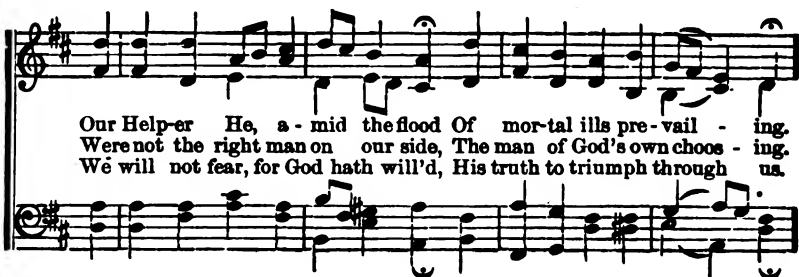
"The Lord is my rock and my fortress."—2 SAM. 22: 2.

F. H. HEDGE, tr.

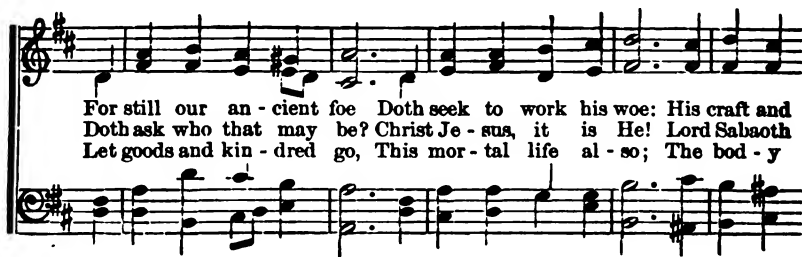
MARTIN LUTHER.



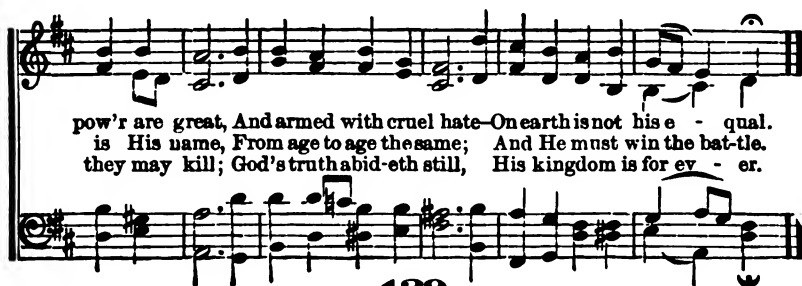
1. A mighty fort-ress is our God, A bulwark nev-er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be los - ing;
 3. And tho' this world, with devils filled, Should threaten to un-do us;



Our Help-er He, a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail - ing.
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath will'd, His truth to triumph through us.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work his woe: His craft and
 Doth ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He! Lord Sabaoth
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y



pow'r are great, And armed with cruel hate—On earth is not his e - qual.
 is His name, From age to age the same; And He must win the bat-tle.
 they may kill; God's truth abid-eth still, His kingdom is for ev - er.

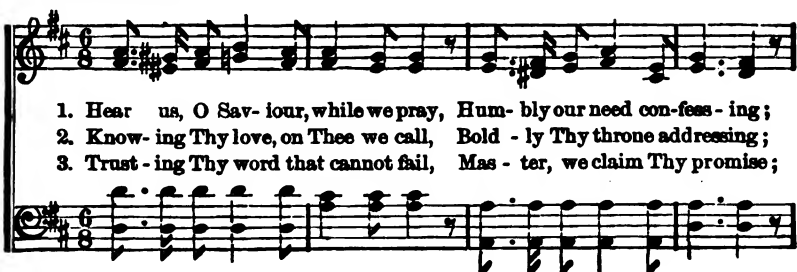
No. 415. **Ⓞ Glorious Fountain.**

"A fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."—Zec. 13: 1.

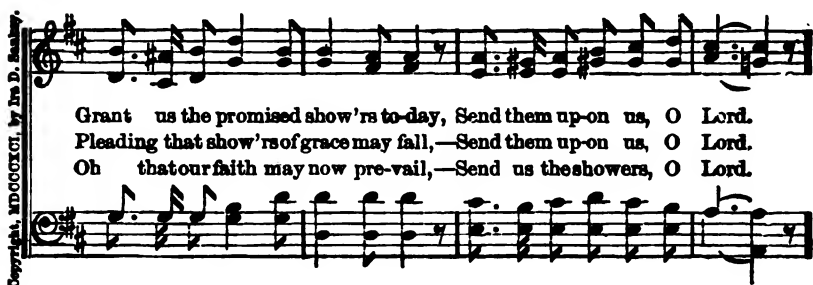
"There shall be showers of blessing."—EZEK. 34: 23.

CHARLES BRUNN.

IRA D. SAWKES.

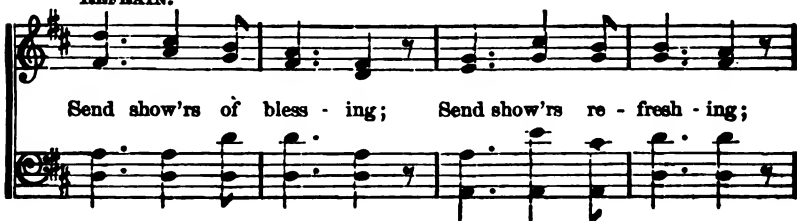


1. Hear us, O Sav- iour, while we pray, Hum- bly our need con-fess- ing;
 2. Know- ing Thy love, on Thee we call, Bold - ly Thy throne addressing;
 3. Trust- ing Thy word that cannot fail, Mas - ter, we claim Thy promise;

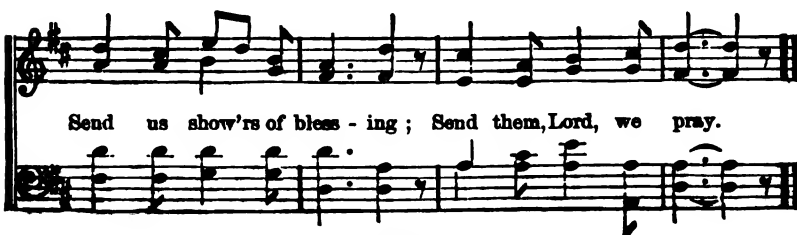


Grant us the promised show'rs to-day, Send them up-on us, O Lord.
 Pleading that show'rs of grace may fall,—Send them up-on us, O Lord.
 Oh that our faith may now pre-vail,—Send us the showers, O Lord.

REFRAIN.



Send show'rs of bless - ing; Send show'rs re - fresh - ing;



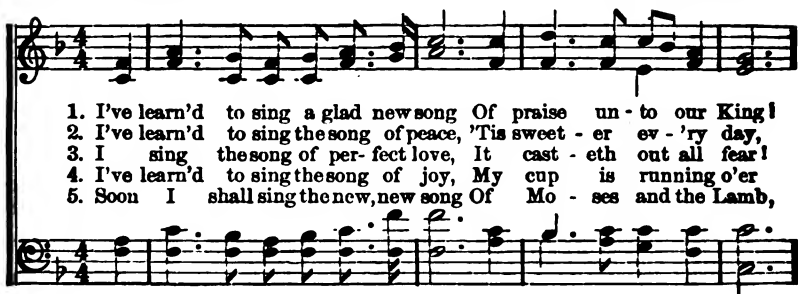
Send us show'rs of bless - ing; Send them, Lord, we pray.

His Praises I Will Sing.

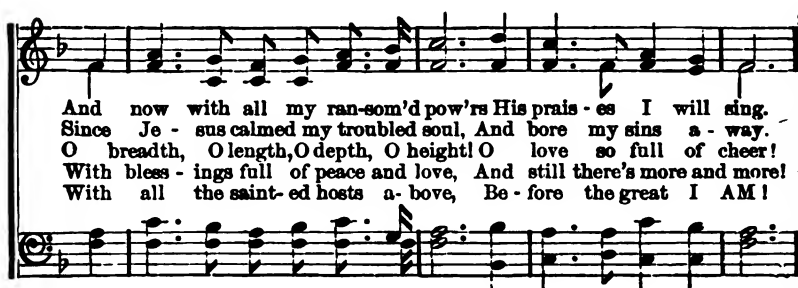
"I will sing praise to the Lord"—Jude. 5: 3:

J. B. ATCHINSON.

GEO. C. STRECHES.



1. I've learn'd to sing a glad new song Of praise un - to our King!
 2. I've learn'd to sing the song of peace, 'Tis sweet - er ev - 'ry day,
 3. I sing the song of per - fect love, It cast - eth out all fear!
 4. I've learn'd to sing the song of joy, My cup is running o'er
 5. Soon I shall sing the new, new song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb,



And now with all my ran-som'd pow'rs His prais - es I will sing.
 Since Je - sus calmed my troubled soul, And bore my sins a - way.
 O breadth, O length, O depth, O height! O love so full of cheer!
 With bless - ings full of peace and love, And still there's more and more!
 With all the saint-ed hosts a - bove, Be - fore the great I AM!

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CHORUS.



His prais - es I will sing, He is my Lord and King;



And now with all my ransomed powers His prais - es I will sing.

"Happy is he whose hope is in the Lord."—Ps. 146: 5.

ROBERT BRUCE.

J. H. BUCKLE.

1. Hope on, hope on, O trou-bled heart; If doubts and fears o'er-
 2. Hope on, hope on, though dark and deep The shad-ows gath-er
 3. Hope on, hope on, go brave-ly forth Through tri-al and temp-

take thee, Re-mem-ber this—the Lord hath said, He nev-er will for-
 o'er thee; Be not dismayed; thy Sav-iour holds The Lamp of life be-
 ta-tion, Di-rect-ed by the word of truth, So full of con-so-

sake thee; Then mur-mur not, still bear thy lot, Nor yield to care or
 fore thee; And if He will that thou to-day Shouldst tread the vale of
 la-tion; There is a calm for ev-'ry storm, A joy for ev-'ry

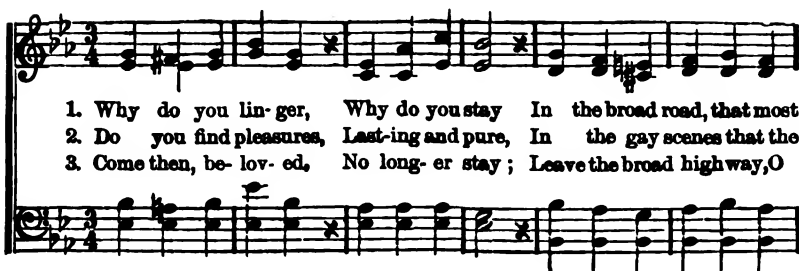
No. 419.

Narrow and Strait.

"Strait is the gate and narrow is the way."—MATT. 7: 14.

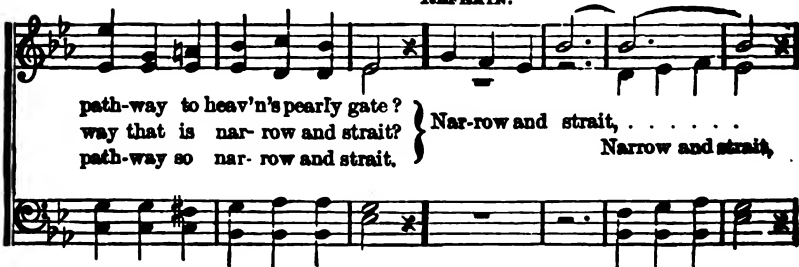
G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOR.



1. Why do you lin-ger, Why do you stay In the broad road, that most
 2. Do you find pleasures, Last-ing and pure, In the gay scenes that the
 3. Come then, be- lov- ed, No long-er stay; Leave the broad highway, O

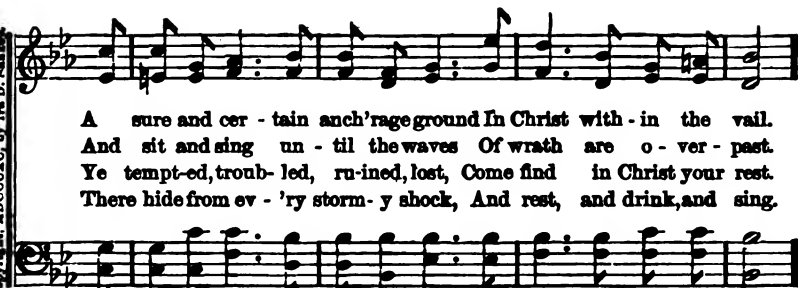
REFRAIN.



path-way to heav'n's pearly gate?
 way that is nar- row and strait?
 path-way so nar- row and strait.

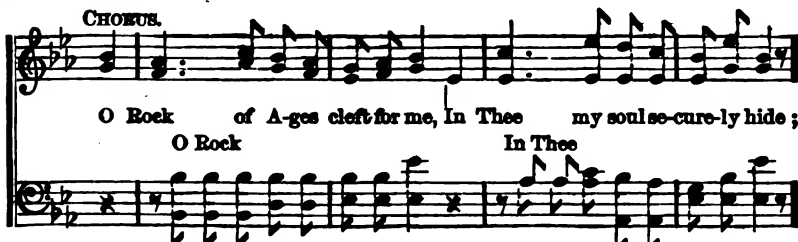
Nar- row and strait,
 Narrow and strait,

Copyright, MDCCLXII, by Ira D. Sankey.



A sure and cer - tain anch'rage ground In Christ with - in the veil.
 And sit and sing un - til the waves Of wrath are o - ver - past.
 Ye tempt-ed, troub - led, ru - ined, lost, Come find in Christ your rest.
 There hide from ev - 'ry storm - y shock, And rest, and drink, and sing.

CHORUS.



O Rock of A - ges cleft for me, In Thee my soul se - cure - ly hide;
 O Rock In Thee

No. 421. Jesus Saves! O Blessed Story.

"He is able also to save them to the uttermost."—HEB. 7: 25.

CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.

J. R. MURRAY.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the voice staff.

1. Je-sus saves! O bless-ed sto - ry, Full of love and peace di - vine,
2. Je-sus saves! O, who can fath-om All the ful - ness of His love?
3. Je-sus saves! O sinner, heark-en To the call of love to - day;

No. 422. Christ is my Redeemer.

"I the Lord am thy Saviour and thy Redeemer."—ISA. 49: 26.

Copyright

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains the first two verses of the hymn, and the second system contains the next two verses. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with some words hyphenated across lines. The music features a variety of note values, including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and accidentals.

My sins were all up - on Him laid, A full a-tonement He hath made,
 'Twas this that gave me life and light, 'Tis this that nerves me for the flight,
 He guides and keeps me day by day, He closer comes when dark the way,
 And if He tar - ry and I sleep, My dy-ing hour this hope shall keep,

For me He hath the ran - som paid; Christ is my Re - deem - er.
 'Tis this my hope that shines so bright; Christ is my Re - deem - er.
 He doth with this my fears al - lay; Christ is my Re - deem - er.
 That when He comes the grave to reap, Christ is my Re - deem - er.

No. 423. The Shadow of the Rock.

"The shadow of a great rock in a weary land."—ISA. 32: 2

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Lead to the shad-ow of the Rock of Ref-uge My wea-ry feet ;
2. Lead to the shad-ow of the Rock E - ter - nal My heart op - pressed ;
3. Lead to the shad-ow of the "Rock of A - ges," O keep thou me

Give me the wa-ter from the life stream flowing Clear, pure and sweet.
There in the se-cret of Thy ho - ly presence, Calm shall I rest.
Safe from the arrows of the world's temptations, Close, close to Thee.

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CHORUS.

There from the bil - lows and the tem - pest hid - ing,

Un - der the shel - ter of Thy love a - hid - ing,

The Shadow of the Rock.—Concluded.

Safe in the shad-ow of the "Rock of A - ges," Joy shall be mine.

No. 424.

To Thee I Come.

"Come unto me."—MATT. 11: 28.

Words arr.

J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, I come to Thee for light, Re - store to me my
 2. Je - sus, I come— I can - not stay From Thee an - oth - er
 3. Je - sus, I come—"just as I am," To Thee, the ho - ly,

blind - ed sight, And from my soul dis - pel the night—
 pre - cious day; I would Thy word at once o - bey—
 spot - less Lamb; Thou wilt my troubled spir - it calm—

Je - sus, to Thee I come! Je - sus, to Thee I come!

No. 425.

Ride on in Majesty.

"And in thy majesty ride prosperously."—Ps. 45: 4

CHORUS.

Ride on, ride on in maj - - es - ty;



Ride on, ride on, ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty, in maj - es - ty;


In low - - ly pomp, ride on to die

Raise high the Song.


"I will come again, and receive you unto myself."—JOHN 14: 3.

THOS. LAURIE.


J. J. LOWE.



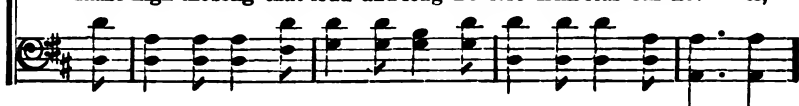
1. Our Sav- iour will descend a- gain, Earth's buried millions rais - ing;
 2. And though these bod-ies lie in dust Be- fore that glad ap-pear - ing,
 3. What tho' earth's gath'ring tempests lower, And a-ges pass in sad - ness?
 4. Then, safe at last, this bless - ed throng, Set free from trib - u - la - tion,



CHORUS.



Raise high the song that loud and long Be- fore Him ceas-eth nev - er,




Till, cast - ing down each gold- en crown, We worship Him for - ev - er.



No. 427. O Glad and Glorious Gospel.

"God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son."—Jno. 3: 16.

M. FRASER.

JAMES MCGRAWHAW.

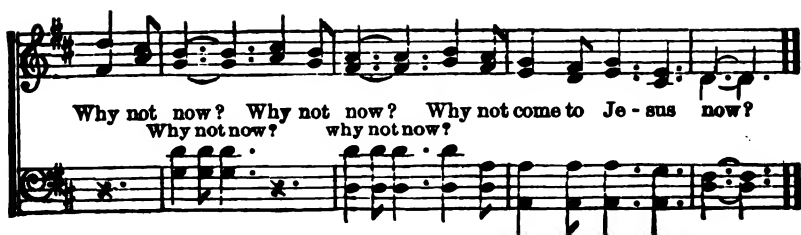
No. 428.

Why Not Now?

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 Cor. 6: 2.

EL. NATHAN.

O. C. CASE.



No. 429. Victory Through Grace.

"He went forth conquering and to conquer."—REV 6: 2

S. MARTIN.

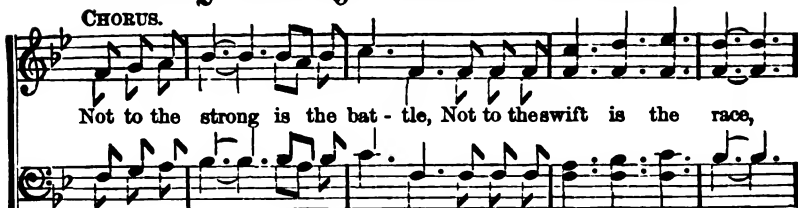
JNO. R. SWENEY.

The musical score is written for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in 9/8 time and have one flat (B-flat) in the key signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

1. Conquering now and still to con-quer, Rideth a King in His might,
2. Conquering now and still to con-quer, Who is this wonder-ful King?
3. Conquering now and still to con-quer, Je-sus, Thou Ruler of all,

Victory Through Grace.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 430. Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

"Lead me in thy truth, and teach me."—Ps. 25: 5.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

Rejoice! Ye Saints.

"And again, I say, rejoice."—PHIL. 4: 4.

C. R. H.

J. H. BURKE.

1. Re - joice! ye saints, a - gain re - joice, And sing, with one ac - cord;
 2. Re - joice! re - joice! lift up your head, And praise the liv - ing God,
 3. Re - joice! re - joice! let praise a - bound Be - fore Je - ho - vah's throne,
 4. Re - joice! re - joice! the Lord will come, Ac - cord - ing to His word,

Re - joice with all your heart and voice, In Christ your risen Lord.
 That for your souls the Sav - iour shed His own most precious blood.
 For dead ones raised, and lost ones found, And prod - i-gals brought home,
 And gath - er all His ransom'd home, "For ev - er with the Lord."

CHORUS.

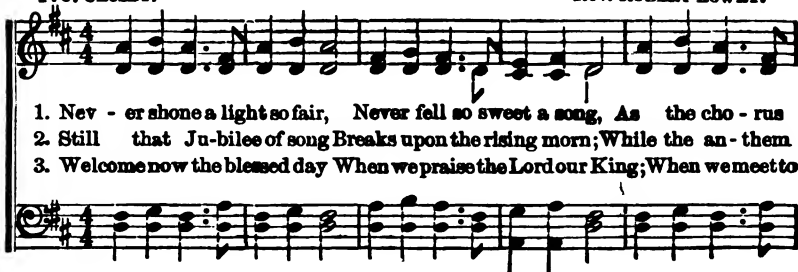
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No. 432. *Never Shone a Light so Fair.*

"I am come a light into the world."—JOHN 12: 46.

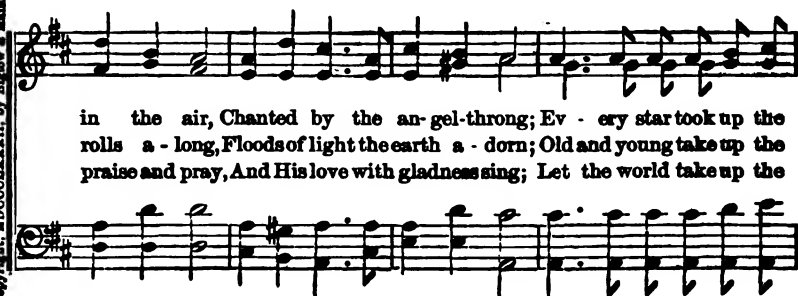
F. J. CROSBY.

REV. ROBERT LOWMY.



1. Nev - er shone a light so fair, Never fell so sweet a song, As the cho - rus
 2. Still that Ju-bilee of song Breaks upon the rising morn; While the an - them
 3. Welcomenow the blessed day When we praisethe Lord our King; When we meet to

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in the air, Chanted by the an-gel-throng; Ev - ery star took up the
 rolls a - long, Floods of light the earth a - dorn; Old and young take up the
 praise and pray, And His love with gladnessing; Let the world take up the



sto - ry, }
 sto - ry, } Christ has come, the Prince of glo - ry, Come in hum-ble
 sto - ry, }



hearts to dwell, God with us, God with us, God with us, Im-man-u-el.

No. 433. Alleluiah, Bless His Name.

"And again they said, Alleluia."—REV. 19: 1.

M. FRASER.

JAMES MCGRAWHAY.

Hallelujah, Bless His Name.—Concluded.



Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - - jah, bless His name!
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,
Hal le - lu - jah,

No. 434.

Following Fully.

"The Lord is my shepherd."—PSA. 23: 1.

M. FRASER.

M. A. SEA.

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1. One day the Shepherd passed, and turning, said,
2. He led me through green pasture land,
3. From out no other eye had ever beamed
4. Black clouds were gathering on a blacker sky, the
5. Dear Lord, the darkness falls upon me,
6. And soon there came a loving call in answer,
7. None ever perished following Jesus fully,

Come, fol-low me;
By waters still;
Such love on me;
World all so drear;
I can-not see;
"Be not a-fraid;
No, nev-er one;

What wonder that in haste I rose,
With such a Guide, who would not follow,
Good Shepherd, lead, and I will follow
Upon the night wind rose the cry of
My feet are stumbling on the mountains;
Mine eyes shall guide the blind ones, and the weary
The weakest lambs are carried in His bosom, and Brought safely home.

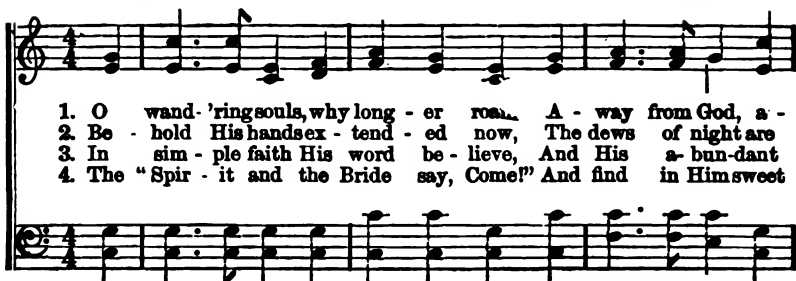
So kind was He!
Go where He will?
Lead aft-er Thee.
One in great fear.
Oh! suc-cor me.
Mine arm shall aid."
Mine arm shall aid."

No. 435. *Whoever Will May Come.*

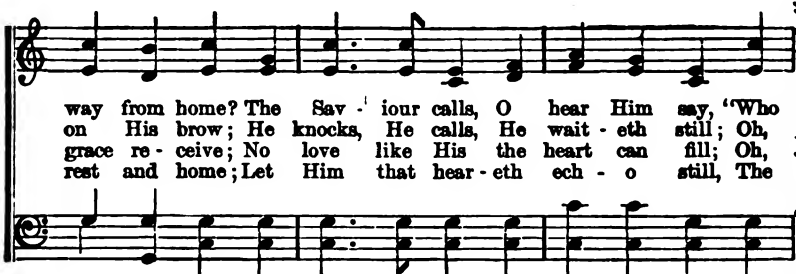
"The Spirit and the bride say, Come."—REV. 22: 17.

A. MONTIETH.

IRA D. SANKEY.



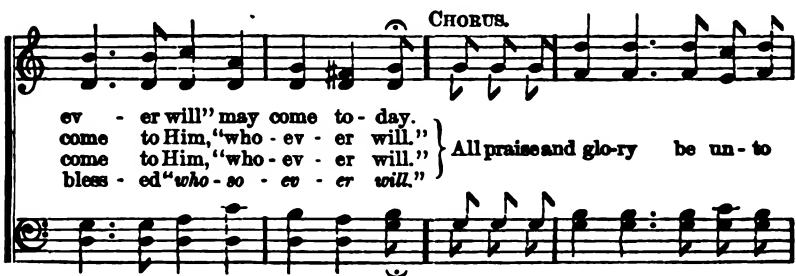
1. O wand-'ringsouls, why long - er roam. A - way from God, a -
 2. Be - hold His hands ex - tend - ed now, The dews of night are
 3. In sim - ple faith His word be - lieve, And His a - bun - dant
 4. The "Spir - it and the Bride say, Come!" And find in Him sweet



way from home? The Sav - iour calls, O hear Him say, "Who
 on His brow; He knocks, He calls, He wait - eth still; Oh,
 grace re - ceive; No love like His the heart can fill; Oh,
 rest and home; Let Him that hear - eth ech - o still, The

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CHORUS.



ev - er will" may come to - day.
 come to Him, "who - ev - er will."
 come to Him, "who - ev - er will."
 bless - ed "who - so - ev - er will." } All praise and glo - ry be un - to

Who-so-ever Will May Come.—Concluded.

won-drous the proc - la - ma - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will" may come!

No. 436. Hear Me, Blessed Jesus.

"Consider and hear me, O Lord my God."—Ps. 13: 3.

Words arr.

J. H. BURKE.

1. Hear me, bless-ed Je - sus, Bid all fear-de - part; Let Thy Spirit
2. Let me ful - ly trust Thee, Rest-ing on Thy Word; Let me still with
3. Hid - ing in the shad - ow Of Thy shelt'ring wings, I shall rest con-

CHORUS.

whis - per Peace with-in my heart.
 pa - tience Wait on Thee, O Lord. } Then, whate'er Thousand-est,
 fid - ing In the King of kings.

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No. 437. Yes, We'll Meet in the Morning.

"Joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. 30: 5.

C. E. B., arr.

Geo. F. Root.

Moderato.

1. { Yes, we'll meet a - gain in the morn - ing, In the
 When the night of watch - ing and wait - ing, With its

2. { Where our pre - cious ones now are dwell - ing, Free from
 With their gar - ments spot - less and shin - ing, Like the

3. { O what joy when all shall be o - ver, And the
 And the an - gels home - ward shall bear us, Where the

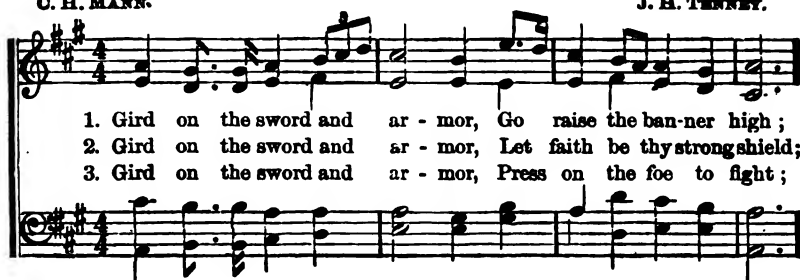
O - ver there in the heav'n - ly land, And the crys - tal
 And our foot - steps no lon - ger roam, By the pearl - y
 We shall praise Him with harp and voice; We shall sing the

No. 438. Gird on the Sword and Armor.

"Put on the whole armor of God."—EPH. 6: 11.

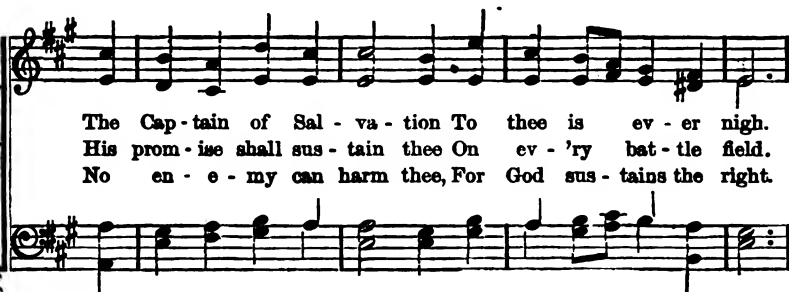
C. H. MANN.

J. H. TENNEY.



1. Gird on the sword and ar - mor, Go raise the ban-ner high ;
 2. Gird on the sword and ar - mor, Let faith be thy strong shield;
 3. Gird on the sword and ar - mor, Press on the foe to fight ;

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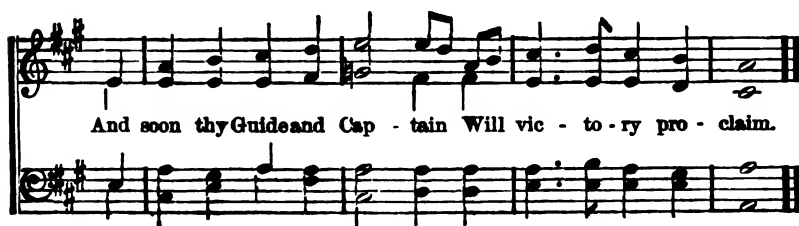


The Cap - tain of Sal - va - tion To thee is ev - er nigh.
 His prom - ise shall sus - tain thee On ev - 'ry bat - tle field.
 No en - e - my can harm thee, For God sus - tains the right.

CHORUS.



Then wave the glo - rious ban - ner, Press for - ward in His name ;
 His name ;



And soon thy Guide and Cap - tain Will vic - to - ry pro - claim.

No. 439. *My Saviour tells me so.*

"Him that cometh to me I will in nowise cast out."—Jno. 6: 37.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRATHAN.

God's word shall stand for - ev - er - more, My Sav - iour tells me so.

454

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'My Saviour tells me so'. It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves. The number 454 is printed below the bass staff.

Hide Me.

"Heshall hide me."—Ps. 27: 5.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide me In Thy ho-ly place;
 2. Hide me, when the storm is rag-ing O'er life's troubled sea;
 3. Hide me, when my heart is break-ing With its weight of woe;

Resting there beneath Thy glo-ry, O let me see Thy face.
 Like a dove on o-cean's bil-lows, O let me fly to Thee.
 When in tears I seek the com-fort Thou canst a-lone be-stow.

REFRAIN.

Hide me, hide me, O bless-ed Sav-iour, hide me;
 Hide me, hide me, safe-ly hide me,

O Sav-iour, keep me Safe-ly, O Lord, with Thee.
 O, my Sav-iour, keep Thou me.

No. 441.

Throw Out the Life-Line.

(May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.)

CHORUS.

throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way! } Throw out the Life-Line!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

Throw Out the Life-Line.—Concluded.

Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Someone is sink-ing to-day.

No. 442. (C) Worship the King.

"All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord."—Psa. 145: 10.

ROBERT GRANT.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. O worship the King all glorious a-bove, And grate-ful-ly sing
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the light,
3. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air,
4. Frail children of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we trust,

His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
whose can - o-py space; His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, It descends to the plain,
nor find Thee to fail; Thy mercies, how ten-der! How firm to the end,

Pa - vil - ion'd in splen-dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
Our Mak - er, De - fen - der, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

No. 443. *Holy Spirit, Teacher Thou.*

"He shall teach you all things."—JOHN 14: 26.

L. W. MUNTALL.

ROBERT LOWEY.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Teacher Thou, At the throne of grace we bow;
2. Com-fort - er in - deed Thou art, Giv-ing strength to ev - 'ry heart;
3. Sent to be our Guide to - day, Keep us in the nar - row way;
4. Teacher, Com-fort - er, and Guide, In our hearts do Thou a - bide;

REFRAIN.

Ho - ly Spir - it, teach us ev - er, Com- fort, guide, and leave us

No. 444.

Preach the Gospel.

"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."—MARK 16: 15.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRATHAN.

Je - - - sus hath redeemed us, O give Him the glo-ry.
Je - sus hath redeemed us, Jesus hath redeemed us, O

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a whole note chord, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, and ends with a double bar line. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. It features a continuous bass line with many sixteenth and thirty-second notes, providing a harmonic foundation for the melody above. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first staff and the second line to the second staff.

No. 445. *I am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus.*

"Trusting in the Lord."—Ps. 112: 7.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

J. H. BURKE.



1. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust-ing on - ly Thee!
2. I am trust-ing Thee for par-don, At Thy feet I bow;
3. I am trust-ing Thee for cleans-ing In the crim-son flood;
4. I am trust-ing Thee for pow - er, Thine can nev - er fail;
5. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Nev - er let me fall;

CHORUS.



I am trust - ing, Trust-ing on - ly Thee!
I am trust-ing, I am trust-ing,

"There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God."—HEB. 4: 9.

Words arr.

GEO. C. STERNBERG.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "Aft - er the care and sor - row, The glo - ry of light and love; Aft - er the strife and strug - gle, The vic - to - ry is won; Aft - er the guid - ing coun - sel, Com - mun - ion full and sweet; Aft - er the deep heart sor - row, An end of ev - ery strife;".

Aft - er the care and sor - row, The glo - ry of light and love;
Aft - er the strife and strug - gle, The vic - to - ry is won;
Aft - er the guid - ing coun - sel, Com - mun - ion full and sweet;
Aft - er the deep heart sor - row, An end of ev - ery strife;

No. 447.

Sin no More.

"Neither do I condemn thee ; go, and sin no more."—Jno. 8: 11.

No. 448.

Take Time to be Holy.

"Be ye holy: for I am the Lord your God."—LEV. 20: 7.

W. D. LONGSTAFF.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 6/8. It contains a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed between the two staves, aligned with the notes.

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on;
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide,
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,

No. 449.

The Lord is Coming.

"Behold the bridegroom cometh ; go ye out to meet him."—MATT. 25: 6.

E. A. H.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMANN.

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He is the Lord our Righteousness, And comes His chosen ones to bless,
With Hal-le-lu-jahs heav'n will ring, When Jesus does redemption bring;
To judgment called at His command, Drawn thither by His mighty hand,

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written between the two staves. On the right side, there is a vertical line of text: 'Copyright, deposited by The John Church Co.'

The Lord is Coming.—Concluded.

read- y when the Bridegroom comes? Will your lamps be trim'd and
when He comes?

The image shows a musical score for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the music.

No. 450.

Behold a Stranger.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—REV. 3: 20.

Rev. J. GRIGG.

(FEDERAL ST. L. M.)

HENRY K. OLIVER.

1. Be-hold a Stranger at the door, He gen-tly knocks, has knock'd before;
2. O love-ly at-ti-tude! He stands With melting heart and laden hands;
3. But will He prove a Friend indeed? He will, the very Friend you need;
4. Rise, touch'd with grat-i-tude di-vine; Turn out His en-e-my and thine,

The image shows a musical score for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the music.

No. 451. We Praise Thee, we Bless Thee.

"We thank thee, and praise thy glorious name."—1 CHR. 29: 12.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

KOSCHAT, arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

The musical score is presented on two staves. The top staff is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, featuring a melody with eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff is in G major and 4/4 time, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written between the two staves, with line numbers 1 through 4 preceding each line of text.

1. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, Our Sav-iour di - vine, All pow'r and do-
2. All hon - or and praise to Thine ex - cel - lent name; Thy love is un-
3. The strength of the hills, and The depths of the sea, The earth and its
4. Thine in - fi - nite goodness Our tongues shall employ; Thou giv - est us

No. 452.

What a Gospel!

"For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ."—ROM. 1: 16.

M. FRASER.


JAMES McGRATHAN.

No. 453. *There is a Paradise of Rest.*



"There remaineth therefore a rest."—HEB. 4: 9.

W. R. LINDGAY.

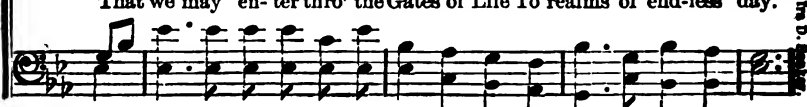
IRA D. SANKEY.




1. There is a Par - a - dise of rest On yon - der tran - quil shore ;
 2. There is a Cit - y crown'd with light, Its joys no tongue can tell ;
 3. There is a crown laid up on high That Christ the Lord will give
 4. Oh, then be faith - ful un - to death, Press on the heaven - ly way,



Be - yond the shad - ow and the gloom of night, Where toil and tears are o'er.
 For they who en - ter shall be - hold the King, And in His presence dwell.
 To those who patient - ly His com - ing wait, And for His glo - ry live.
 That we may en - ter thro' the Gates of Life To realms of end - less day.




CHORUS.



Meet me there, oh, meet me there, At the
 meet me there, meet me there,

dawn - ing of that morn - ing bright and fair; Meet me there, oh,
 meet me there,



There is a Paradise of Rest.—Concluded.

meet me there, In the land beyond the riv-er, meet me there.
meet me there,

No. 454. Lead, Kindly Light.

"Send thy light and truth, let them lead me."—Ps. 43: 3.

JOHN H. NEWMAN.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I

do not ask to see The dis-tant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that
Shouldst lead me on; [Thou
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past
years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure
Will lead me on [it still
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent,
The night is gone, [till
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost
awhile.

No. 455.

I will Pass over You.

"When I see the blood, I will pass over you."—EX. 12: 13.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRAW AND SONS.

No. 456.

Calling to thee.

"Arise, he calleth Thee."—Mark 10: 49.

GRACE J. FRANCIS.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Out on the mount-ain, sad and for-sak-en, Lost in its
2. Far on the mount-ain, why wilt thou wan-der? Deep-er in
3. Flee from thy bond-age, Je-sus will help thee, On-ly be-

CHORUS.

Call-ing to thee, call-ing to thee; Je-sus is call-ing, "Come unto Me;"

No. 457.

The Eye of Faith.

"Seekest thou great things for thyself? seek them not."—JER. 45: 5.

Rev. J. J. MAXFIELD.

W. A. OGDEN.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal setting. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble part, and the bass part provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written between the staves.

1. I do not ask for earth-ly store Be - yond a day's sup - ply;
2. I care not for the emp-ty show That thoughtless worldlings see;
3. What-e'er the crosses mine shall be, I will not dare to shun;
4. And when at last, my la-bor o'er, I cross the nar - row sea,

The Eye of Faith.—Concluded.

clinging; For rest is sweet at Je - sus' feet, While
clinging, I cling;
home-ward faith keeps wing - ing, While homeward faith keeps wing - ing.

The musical score is written on four staves. The first two staves correspond to the first line of lyrics, and the next two staves correspond to the second line. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a treble and bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with some words split across lines.

No. 458.

Lead Me On.

"For thy name's sake lead me, and guide me."—Ps. 81: 8.

Words arr.

IRA D. SANKEY.

"Make no tarrying, O my God."—Ps. 40: 17.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

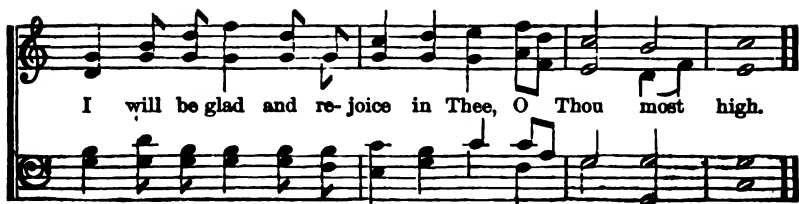
1. 'Tis on - ly a lit - tle way on to my home, And there in its
 2. 'Tis on - ly a lit - tle way far - ther to go, O'er mount - ain and
 3. 'Tis on - ly a lit - tle way; there I shall see The friends that in

song, O beau - ti - ful E - den - land, thou art my home.
 cheer, His word is my guid - ing - star; why should I fear? } 'Tis on - ly a
 air, They're calling me ten - der - ly, calling me there. }

No. 460.

I Will Praise Thee.

"Praise ye the Lord."—PSALM 148:1.



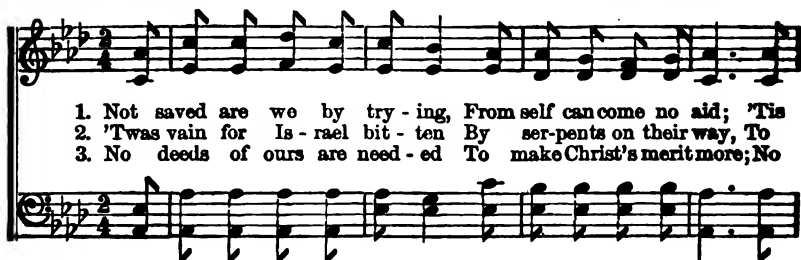
No. 461.

Not Try, but Trust.

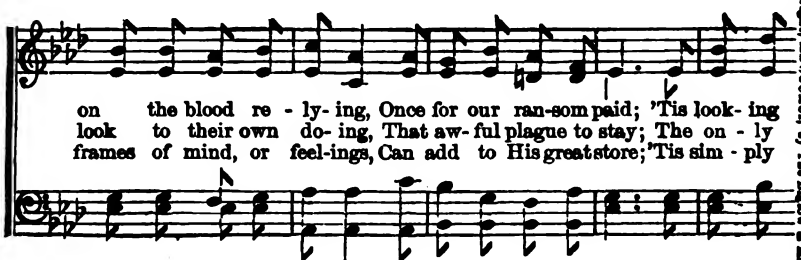
"I will trust and not be afraid."—Isa. 12: 2.

R. G. TAYLOR, D. D.

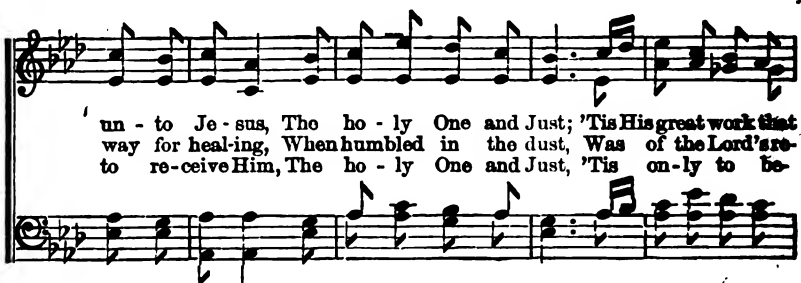
Geo. C. STERNING.



1. Not saved are we by try - ing, From self can come no aid; 'Tis
 2. 'Twas vain for Is - rael bit - ten By ser-pents on their way, To
 3. No deeds of ours are need - ed To make Christ's merit more; No



on the blood re - ly - ing, Once for our ran-som paid; 'Tis look - ing
 look to their own do - ing, That aw - ful plague to stay; The on - ly
 frames of mind, or feel - ings, Can add to His great store; 'Tis sim - ply



un - to Je - sus, The ho - ly One and Just; 'Tis His great work that
 way for heal - ing, When humbled in the dust, Was of the Lord's re -
 to re - ceive Him, The ho - ly One and Just, 'Tis on - ly to be -

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Not Try, but Trust.—Concluded.

is not Try, but Trust; 'Tis His great work that saves us; It is not try, but Trust.

No. 462.

Come, Holy Spirit.

"I saw the Spirit descending from heaven like a dove."—JOHN 1: 32.

ROBERT BRUCE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Like a dove de - scend - ing, Rest Thou up -
 2. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Ev - 'ry cloud dis - pel - ing, Fill us with
 3. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Sent from God the Fa - ther—Thou Friend and

on us While we meet to pray; Show us the Sav - iour, All His
 glad - ness, Thro' the Mas - ter's name; Bring to our mem - ry Words that
 Teach - er, Com - fort - er and Guide—Our thoughts direct - ing, Keep us

love re - veal - ing; Lead us to Him, The Life, the Truth, the Way.
 He hath spo - ken, Then shall our tongues His wond'rous grace proclaim.
 close to Je - sus, And in our hearts For - ev - er - more a - bide.

No. 463.

Jesus of Nazareth.

"Jesus of Nazareth, a man approved of God among you."—ACTS 2: 22

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth!" O what a name! Let us re-joice and His
 2. Je - sus of Naz - a-reth, tru - ly a man, Low in His cra - dle His
 3. Je - sus of Naz - a-reth, nailed to the tree, Dy - ing that we by His
 4. Je - sus of Naz - a-reth, raised from the dead, Spot - less and ho - ly, and
 5. Je - sus of Naz - a-reth, seat - ed on high, Send - ing the Spir - it of
 6. Je - sus of Naz - a-reth, earth's coming King, Peace to the warring world



glo - ry pro - claim; Sav - iour and Keep - er for ev - er the same,
 life He be - gan, Lived be - fore God, both in pat - tern and plan,
 death might be free, Bear - ing the curse all for you and for me,
 still in our stead, Made for us ev - er our glo - ri - fied Head,
 grace to ap - ply, Life through the word un - to men far and nigh,
 soon He shall bring, Na - tions of saved ones His prais - es shall sing;



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Jesus of Nazareth.—Concluded.

Music notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

fied, Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, now glo - ri - fied, Je - sus of

Music notation for the second system, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Naz - a - reth, throned at God's side, Glo - ry and praise to His name.

No. 101

I belong to Jesus

Copyright

Music notation for the third system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

all I am, Shall be His a - lon - e.
in - most heart, O - ver ev - 'ry - thing.
round my soul His almighty Arm?
precious blood Has my soul been bought.

5 I belong to Jesus;
He has died for me;
I am His and He is mine,
Through eternity.

6 I belong to Jesus;
He will keep my soul,
When the deathly waters dark
Round about me roll.

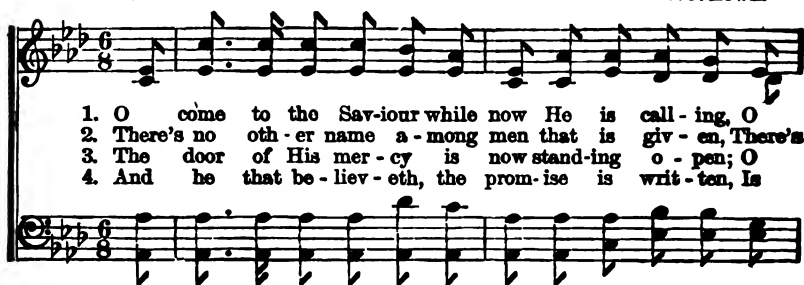
7 I belong to Jesus;
And ere long I'll stand
With my precious Saviour there.
In the glory land.

No. 465. Come to the Saviour.

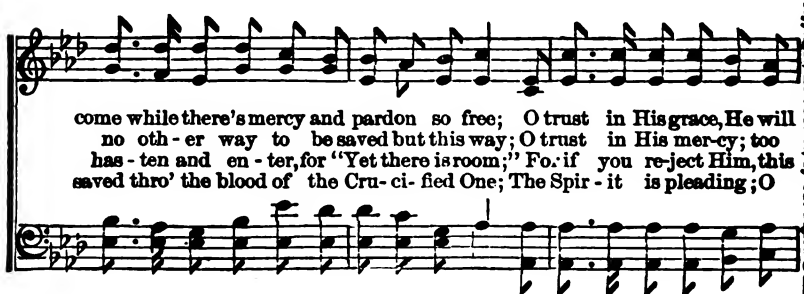
"Those that seek me early shall find me."—PROV. 8: 17.

Words arr.

J. J. Lowe.



1. O come to the Sav-iour while now He is call-ing, O
 2. There's no oth-er name a-mong men that is giv-en, There's
 3. The door of His mer-cy is now stand-ing o-pen; O
 4. And he that be-liev-eth, the prom-ise is writ-ten, Is



come while there's mercy and pardon so free; O trust in His grace, He will
 no oth-er way to be saved but this way; O trust in His mer-cy; too
 has-ten and en-ter, for "Yet there is room;" For if you re-ject Him, this
 saved thro' the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One; The Spir-it is plead-ing; O



keep thee from fall-ing, And strength to o'ercome He of-fers to thee.
 long hast thou striven With sin and with self; O come while you may.
 word He hath spo-ken, That where He now is "Ye nev-er can come."
 will you not has-ten, And find in His love a ref-uge and home.

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Come to the Saviour.—Concluded.

Ed.

O come, come to the Sav-iour, He's ten-der-ly call-ing to-day.

No. 466. Quiet, Lord, my froward Heart.

"My people shall dwell in quiet resting-places."—ISA. 32: 18.

J. NEWTON.

(REPOSE. 7s, 6L.)

Arr. from F. KÜCKEN.

1. Qui-et, Lord, my fro-ward heart, Make me teach-a-ble and mild,
 2. What Thou shalt to-day pro-vide, Let me as a child re-ceive;
 3. As a lit-tle child re-lies On a care be-yond its own,

Used by permission

Upright, sim-ple, free from art; Make me as a lit-tle child—
 What to-morrow may betide, Calm-ly to Thy wis-dom leave;
 Be-ing nei-ther strong nor wise, Fears to take a step a-lone—

From distrust and en-vy free, Pleased with all that pleas-es Thee.
 'Tis enough that Thou wilt care; Why should I the-bur-den bear?
 Let me thus with Thee a-bide, As my Father, Friend, and Guide.

Holy is the Lord.

"Let all the people praise thee, O God."—Ps. 67: 5.

F. J. C.

WM. B. BRADHURST.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout aloud for joy, Watchman of Zi - on,
 3. King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren

glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the mountains tremble at His word,
 her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His kingdom shall destroy;
 glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,

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Holy is the Lord.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



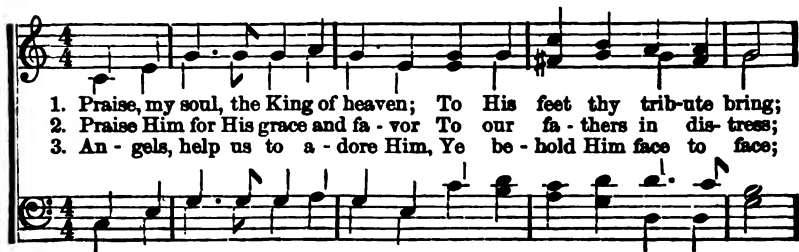
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

No. 468. Praise, my Soul, the King of Heaven.

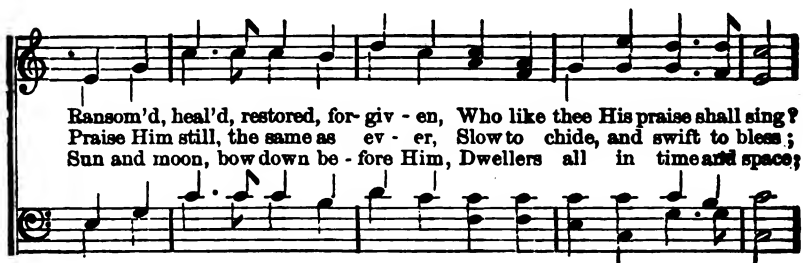
"Praise the Lord, O my soul."—Ps. 148: 1.

H. F. LYTE.

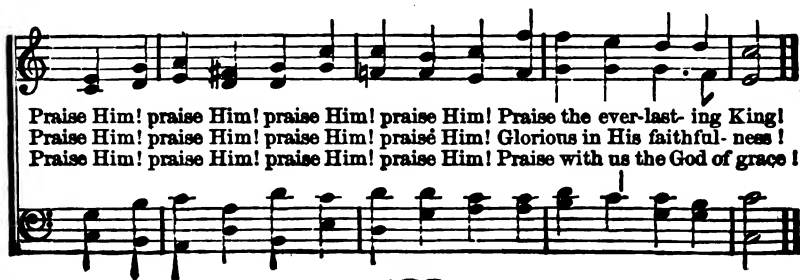
HENRY J. GAUNTLETT.



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; To His feet thy trib-ute bring;
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
3. An - gels, help us to a - dore Him, Ye be - hold Him face to face;



Ransom'd, heal'd, restored, for - giv - en, Who like thee His praise shall sing?
Praise Him still, the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him, Dwellers all in time and space;



Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise the ever-last - ing King!
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Glorious in His faithful - ness!
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "This shall ev - er be my anthem, 'Christ my glo - ry, Christ my all;'"

Rit. - - - - -


This shall ev - er be my anthem, "Christ my glo - ry, Christ my all."

Wondrous Land.


"Thine eyes shall behold the land."—ISA. 33: 17.

I. WATTS, arr.


IRA D. SANKEY.



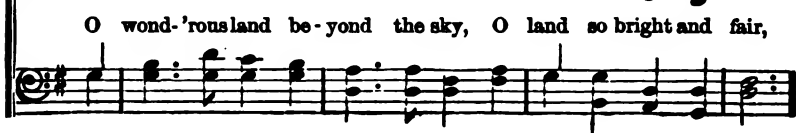
1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign ;
 2. There ever-lasting spring abides, And never-with'-ring flow'rs ;
 3. Sweet fields beyond the swell - ing flood Stand dress'd in liv - ing green ;
 4. Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the landscape o'er,



CHORUS.



O wond'-rous land be-yond the sky, O land so bright and fair,




When shall we reach thy gold - en gates, And dwell for - ev - er there ?



No. 471. **Christ Liveth in Me.**

"Yet not I, but Christ liveth in me."—GAL. 2: 20.



No. 472. *We Have Felt the Love of Jesus.*

"I have loved thee with an everlasting love."—JER. 31: 3.

Rev. J. P. HUTCHINSON.
Arr. by E. N.

WILBUR A. CHERITY.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the top staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "Will He leave us in our anguish? Nev-er, no! Oh,nev-er, no! Will He turn a-way from Je-sus? Nev-er, no! Oh,nev-er, no! Can we e'er for-get the sto-ry? Nev-er, no! Oh,nev-er, no!" The score ends with a double bar line.

Will He leave us in our anguish? Nev-er, no! Oh,nev-er, no!
Will He turn a-way from Je-sus? Nev-er, no! Oh,nev-er, no!
Can we e'er for-get the sto-ry? Nev-er, no! Oh,nev-er, no!

No. 473. **We'll Meet Each Other There.**

"So shall we ever be with the Lord."—1 THESS. 4: 17.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

CHAS. H. KIMBALL

We'll Meet Each Other—Concluded.

And His glo - - - ry we shall share.
glo - ry, and His glo - ry

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a half note B-flat4. A long horizontal line (fermata) covers the next two measures. The melody resumes in the third measure with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a half note B-flat4. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. It begins with a quarter note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, then a half note B-flat3. The accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the following measures.

No. 474.

"'Tis Midnight."

"It is finished."—JOHN 19: 30.

WM. B. TAPPAN.

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.

No. 475. **Blessed Saviour, Ever Nearer.**

"Ye are made nigh by the blood of Christ."—EPH. 2: 13.

Furnished by MERTON SMITH.
Arr. by EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRAHAM.

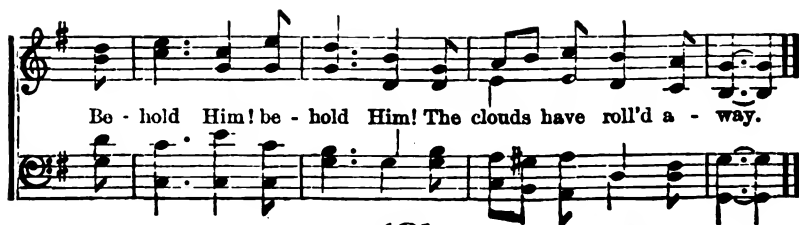
No. 476.

Behold Him!

"Behold the Lamb of God."—JOHN 1: 29.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



No. 477.

Lead me, Saviour.

"For thy name's sake lead me and guide me."—Ps. 81: 2.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, (lest I stray,) Gen - tly
 2. Thou the ref - uge of my soul (of my soul) When life's
 3. Sav - iour, lead me, till at last, (till at last,) When the

1. Sav . iour,..... lead me, lest I stray, Gen .

lead me all the way; (all the way;) I am safe when by Thy
 storm-y bil-lows roll, (billows roll,) I am safe when Thou art
 storm of life is past, (life is past,) I shall reach the land of

tly..... lead me all the way; I..... am.....

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Lead me, Saviour.—Concluded.

rit. e dim.

Gen - tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Saviour, all the way.

stream of time, all the way.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody that begins with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B-flat3, and C4, then a half note D4, and continues with various eighth and quarter notes, ending with a half note G4. Above the final measure of the top staff is the instruction 'rit. e dim.'. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It provides a harmonic accompaniment, starting with a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B-flat2, and C3, then a half note D3, and continues with various eighth and quarter notes, ending with a half note G3. Below the staves, the lyrics 'Gen - tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Saviour, all the way.' are written. Underneath the bottom staff, the words 'stream of time,' and 'all the way.' are aligned with specific measures of the music.

No. 478. Return, O Wanderer!

"Return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy."—ISA. 55: 7.

W. B. COLLYER, arr.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Re- turn! re- turn! O wan- d' rer, now re- turn! Re- turn! re- turn!
 2. Re- turn! re- turn! O wan- d' rer, now re- turn! Re- turn! re- turn!
 3. Re- turn! re- turn! O wan- d' rer, now re- turn! Re- turn! re- turn!

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody that begins with a half note D4, followed by quarter notes E4, F#4, and G4, then a half note A4, and continues with various eighth and quarter notes, ending with a half note D5. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It provides a harmonic accompaniment, starting with a half note D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F#3, and G3, then a half note A3, and continues with various eighth and quarter notes, ending with a half note D4. Between the staves, there are three lines of lyrics, each corresponding to a different version of the hymn. The lyrics are: '1. Re- turn! re- turn! O wan- d' rer, now re- turn! Re- turn! re- turn!', '2. Re- turn! re- turn! O wan- d' rer, now re- turn! Re- turn! re- turn!', and '3. Re- turn! re- turn! O wan- d' rer, now re- turn! Re- turn! re- turn!'. The staves are marked with asterisks (*) to indicate where the lyrics should be sung.

No. 479.

Tenderly Calling.

"Turn ye, turn ye—for why will ye die."—EZEK. 33: 11.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 9/8 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing triplets. The lyrics are written below the top staff, aligned with the notes.

1. Turn thee, O lost one, care-worn and wea-ry, Lo! the good Shepherd is
2. Still He is wait-ing, why wilt thou per-ish, Tho' thou hast wand'ered so
3. List to His mes-sage, think of His mer-cy! Sin-less, yet bear-ing thy
4. Come in the old way, come in the true way, En-ter thro' Je-sus, for

Tenderly Calling.—Concluded.

Tenderly call-ing, patiently calling, Loving-ly say-ing, "Come unto Me!"

No. 480.

Search me, O Lord.

"And know my heart."—Psa. 139: 23.

GRACE J. FRANCIS.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Search me, O Lord, and try this heart of mine, Search me, and
2. Search me, O Lord, sub-due each vain de-sire, And in my
3. Search me, O Lord, and from the dross of sin, Re-fine as
4. Search me, O Lord, let faith thro' grace di-vine Thy-self re-

prove if I in-deed am Thine; Test by Thy word, that nev-er
soul a deep-er love in-spire; Hide Thou my life, that I, su-
gold, and keep me pure within; Search Thou my tho'ts whose springs Thine
flect in ev-'ry act of mine, Till at Thy call my waiting

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No. 481. Hear the Blessed Invitation.

"The Spirit and the bride say come."—Rev. 22: 17.

Hear the Blessed Invitation.—Concluded.

let him take, let him take, Let him take the wa-ter of life free - ly.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody with a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking above the final measure. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the top staff, with 'let him take,' appearing under the first two measures and 'Let him take the wa-ter of life free - ly.' under the remaining measures.

No. 482.

My Honder.

"Where I am, there ye may be also."—JNO. 14: 2.

M. FRASER.

M. A. SRA.

1. Safe up - on the heav'nly shore, Done with pain forev - er - more, Wea - ri -
 2. Storms shall never reach us there, No more sor - row, pain or care, No more
 3. Safe up - on the heav'nly shore, Done with sin forev - er - more, Wea - ri -

The musical score is for a three-part setting. It features two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff, both in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The lyrics are written between the staves, with each line of music corresponding to one of the three parts. The first part (soprano) is on the treble staff, and the second and third parts (alto and bass) are on the bass staff. The lyrics are: '1. Safe up - on the heav'nly shore, Done with pain forev - er - more, Wea - ri -', '2. Storms shall never reach us there, No more sor - row, pain or care, No more', and '3. Safe up - on the heav'nly shore, Done with sin forev - er - more, Wea - ri -'. The score ends with a double bar line.

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No. 483.

In Heavenly Pastures.

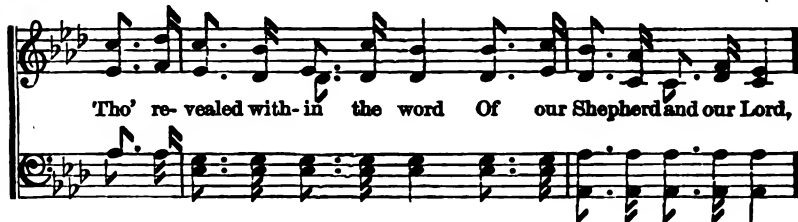
"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures."—Ps. 23: 2.

In Heavenly Pastures.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



Glorious stream of life e-ter-nal, Beauteous fields of living green (living green),



'Tho' re-vealed with-in the word Of our Shepherd and our Lord,



By the pure in heart a-lone can they be seen (ev-er seen).

No. 484.

I'm Going Home.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JNO. 14: 2.

Rev. WM. HUNTER.

WM. MILLER.

2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'er-
Be mine a happier lot to own [flow;
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

"I shall be satisfied, when I wake with thy likeness."—Ps. 17: 15.

HORATIUS BONAR.

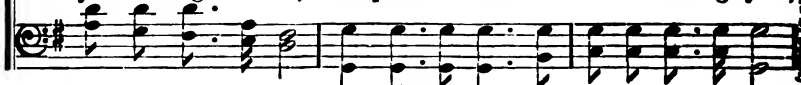
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. When I shall wake in that fair morn of morns, Aft - er whose dawning
2. When I shall see Thy glo - ry face to face, When in Thine arms Thou
3. When I shall meet with those that I have loved, Clasp in my arms the
4. When I shall gaze up - on the face of Him Who died for me, with



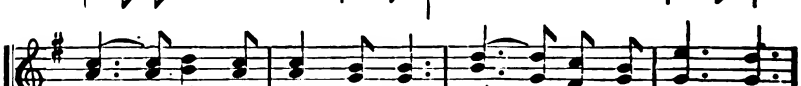
nev - er night returns, And with whose glo - ry day e - ter - nal burns,
wilt Thy child embrace, When Thou shalt o - pen all Thy store of grace,
dear ones long removed, And find how faith - ful Thou to me hast prov'd,
eyes no long - er dim, And praise Him with the ev - er - last - ing hymn,



REFRAIN.



I shall be sat - is - fied, be sat - is - fied. I shall be sat - is - fied,
I shall be



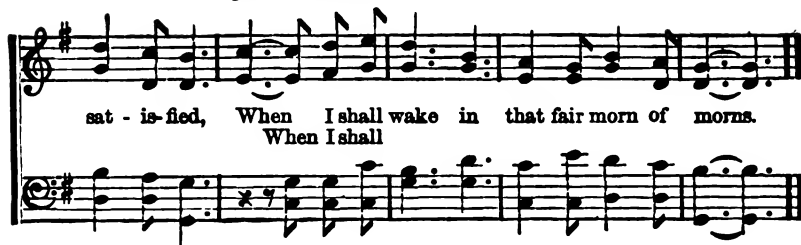
I shall be sat - is - fied, When I shall wake in
I shall be When I shall



that fair morn of morns; I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be
I shall be I shall be



Satisfied.—Concluded.



No. 486. Take Thon My Hand.

"I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand."—Isa. 41: 13.

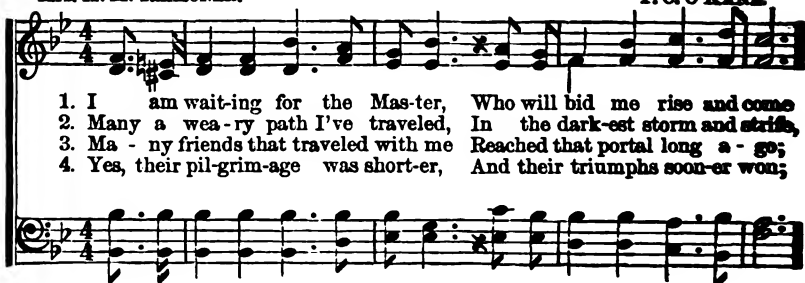
No. 487.

Waiting at the Door.

"I will come again, and receive you unto myself."—JOHN 14: 3.

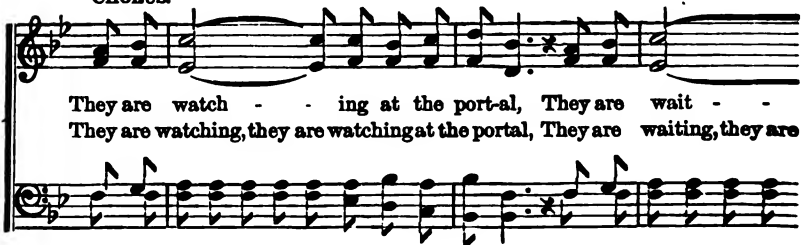
Mrs. K. M. REASONER.

T. C. O'KANE.



1. I am wait-ing for the Mas-ter, Who will bid me rise and come
2. Many a wea-ry path I've traveled, In the dark-est storm and strife,
3. Ma - ny friends that traveled with me Reached that portal long a - go;
4. Yes, their pil-grim-age was short-er, And their triumphs soon-er won;

CHORUS.



They are watch - - ing at the port-al, They are wait - -
They are watching, they are watching at the portal, They are waiting, they are

Waiting at the Door.—Concluded.

com- ing, All the loved ones gone be - fore.
com- ing, All the loved ones, all the loved ones gone be - fore.

No. 488. They Crucified Him.

“—and parted his garments.”—MATT. 27: 35.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

GEO. F. ROOT.

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CHORUS. .

Calvary's mount have come, Where our Lord was cru- ci- fied. }
If thou be the King, Save Thy-self, Thou cru- ci- fied. } Sweet tones of
wound Thee not a - gain, Thou, O Christ, the cru- ci- fied. }

love come down the ages through: Fa- ther, for- give, they know not what they do.

No. 489.

Pass it On.

"Preach the word; be instant in season, out of season."—2 TIM. 4: 2.

Pass it On.—Concluded.

Un - til every tribe and nation Shall have heard of Christ the Lord, Shall have

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Pass it On.—Concluded.' It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The accompaniment is written in eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics 'Un - til every tribe and nation Shall have heard of Christ the Lord, Shall have' are written below the treble staff.

heard, of Christ the Lord, Shall have heard, of Christ the Lord, Shall have heard of Christ the Lord.

The second system of musical notation for the song 'Pass it On.—Concluded.' It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The accompaniment is written in eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics 'heard, of Christ the Lord, Shall have heard, of Christ the Lord, Shall have heard of Christ the Lord.' are written below the treble staff.

No. 490.

More of Jesus.

"Grace and peace be multiplied unto you through the knowledge of God, and of Jesus our Lord."—2 PETER 1: 2

No. 491.

The Wondrous Cross.

"The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. 6: 14.

ISAAC WATTS. 277.

IRA D. SANKEY.

And pour con-tempt

506

The Wondrous Cross.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

O wondrous cross where Je-sus died, And for my sins was cru-ci-fied;

My longing eyes look up to Thee, Thou blessed Lamb of Cal - va - ry.

No. 492.

Our Refuge.

"God is our refuge and strength."—Ps. 46: 1.

Mrs. C. WARREN.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Je - sus, Thou Ref - uge of the soul, To Thy dear arms I flee;
 2. Tho' clouds may rise, tho' tem-pests rage, Thou wilt my shel - ter be,
 3. No power on earth, or power be-low, Can tear me from Thy side,
 4. Not death it - self, that last dread foe, Can hold me with his chain;

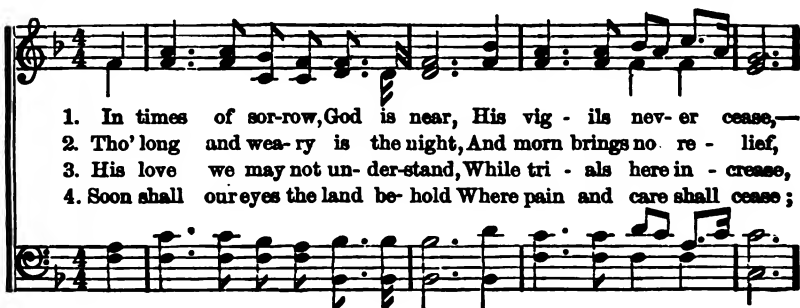
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No. 493. In We ye shall have Peace.

"In me ye might have peace."—JOHN 16: 33.

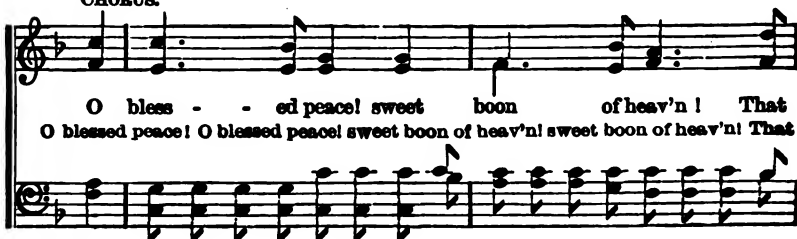
Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN.

J. H. TENNEY.



1. In times of sor-row, God is near, His vig - ils nev - er cease,—
2. Tho' long and wea-ry is the night, And morn brings no re - lief,
3. His love we may not un - der-stand, While tri - als here in - crease,
4. Soon shall oureyes the land be- hold Where pain and care shall cease ;

CHORUS.



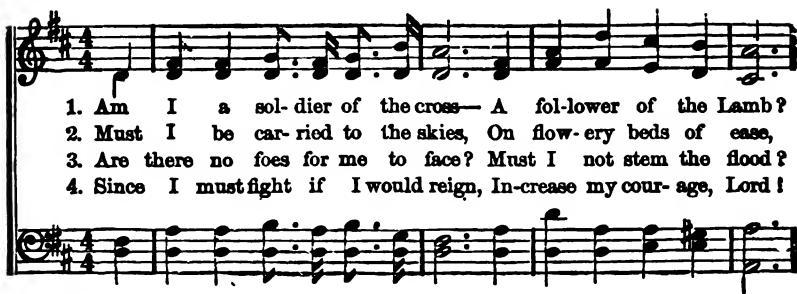
O bless - - ed peace! sweet boon of heav'n! That
O blessed peace! O blessed peace! sweet boon of heav'n! sweet boon of heav'n! That

No. 494. *A Soldier of the Cross.*

"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 TIM. 2: 2.

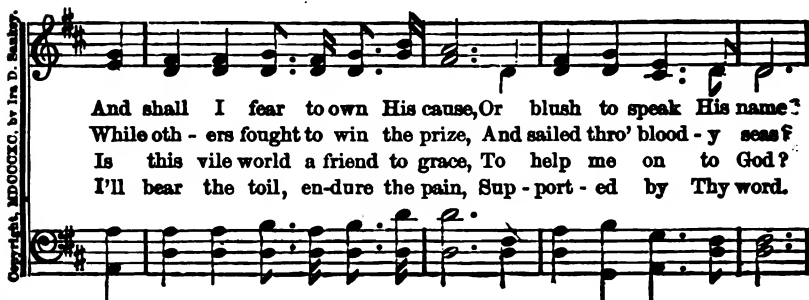
ISAAC WATTS.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross— A fol-lower of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car-ried to the skies, On flow-ery beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour-age, Lord!

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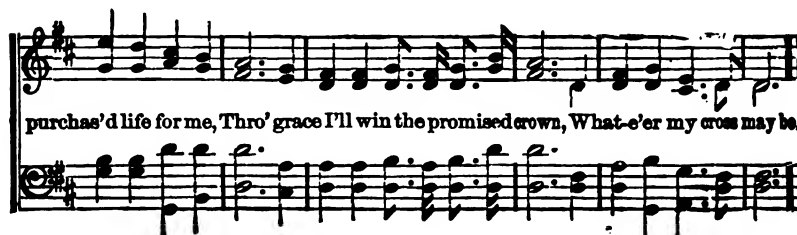


And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

CHORUS.



In the name of Christ the King, Who hark
 In the name of Christ the King,



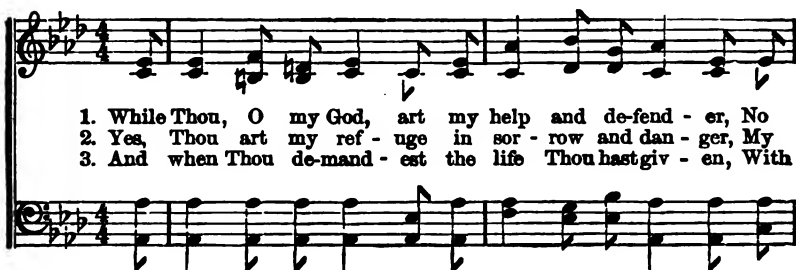
purchas'd life for me, Thro' grace I'll win the promised crown, What-e'er my cross may be.

My God and my All.

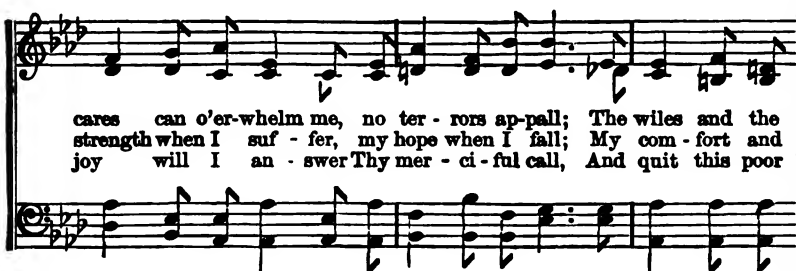
"Behold, God is mine helper."—Ps. 54: 4.

WM. YOUNG.

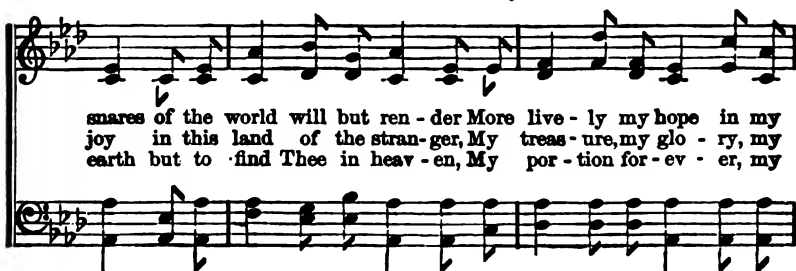
J. R. MURRAY.



1. While Thou, O my God, art my help and de-fend - er, No
 2. Yea, Thou art my ref - uge in sor - row and dan - ger, My
 3. And when Thou de-mand - est the life Thou hast giv - en, With



cares can o'er-whelm me, no ter - rors ap-pall; The wiles and the
 strength when I suf - fer, my hope when I fall; My com - fort and
 joy will I an - swer Thy mer - ci - ful call, And quit this poor



snares of the world will but ren - der More live - ly my hope in my
 joy in this land of the stran-ger, My treas - ure, my glo - ry, my
 earth but to find Thee in heav - en, My por - tion for - ev - er, my

REFRAIN.



My God and my all, My
 God and my all. } My God, my all,
 God and my all. }

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My God and my All.—Concluded.



No. 496. O I Love to Talk with Jesus.

"Let me talk with thee."—JER. 12: 1.

4 So I'll wait a little longer, till my Lord's appointed time,
And along the upward pathway still my pilgrim feet shall climb;
Soon within my Father's dwelling, where the many mansions be,
I shall see my blessed Saviour, and He then will talk with me.

No. 497.

Sing unto the Lord.

"Give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness."—Ps. 80: 4.


T. B. LAWSON

JAMES McBRIDE

Sing unto the Lord.—Concluded.



pass- ing days; To Thee, O great Je- ho - vah, In "time of need" we cry;
 heal, and bless; 'Tis by Thy lov- ing fa- vor Thy trusting children stand,
 lu - jahs raise; Praise God, the lov- ing Fa- ther, And Jesus Christ His Son,



D.C.

And all who call up - on Thee Shall find Thee ev- er nigh.
 Up- held, and kept, and guid- ed, By Thy pro- tect - ing hand.
 With God the Ho - ly Spir - it, The glo - rious Three in One.

No. 498. I wait for Thee, O Lord.

"My soul waiteth for the Lord."—Ps. 130: 2

E. B.

M. A. Sna.

No. 499. The Many Mansions.

"Let not your heart be troubled."—JOHN 14: 1.

CHARLES BRUCE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. How oft our souls are lift - ed up, When clouds are dark and drear,
2. How oft a - mid our dai - ly toil, With anxious care oppressed,
3. O may our faith in Him be strong, Who feels our ev - 'ry care,
4. Then let us work, and watch and pray, Re - ly - ing on the love

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written between the two staves, aligned with the notes.

JOHN 14: 2.

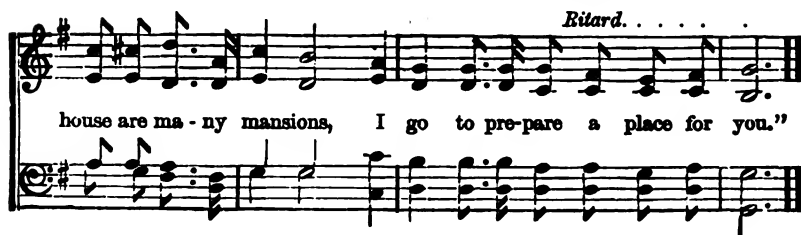
CHORUS.

"In my Fa - ther's house are ma - ny man - sions; If it

The chorus musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written between the two staves, aligned with the notes.

The Many Mansions.—Concluded.

Ritard.



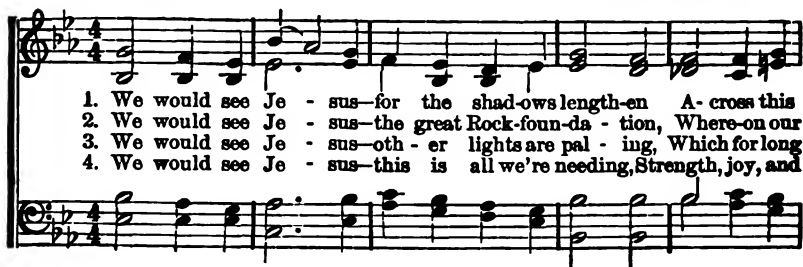
house are ma - ny mansions, I go to pre-pare a place for you."

No. 500. We would see Jesus.

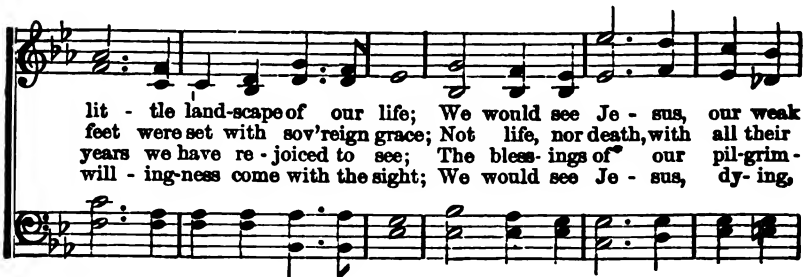
"Sir, we would see Jesus."—JOHN 12: 21.

ANNA B. WARNER.

F. MENDELSSOHN. ARR.



1. We would see Je - sus—for the shad-ows length-en A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus—the great Rock-foun-da - tion, Where-on our
3. We would see Je - sus—oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
4. We would see Je - sus—this is all we're needing, Strength, joy, and



lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak
 feet were set with sov'reign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their
 years we have re - joiced to see; The bless - ings of our pil-grim -
 will - ing-ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing,

No. 501.

Pray, Brethren Pray!

"Watch and pray."—MARK 13: 33.

DR. HORATIUS BONAR.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

Moderato.

The musical score is written for two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat), with a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and the same key signature and time signature. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are printed below the top staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 1. Pray, breth-ren, pray! The sands are fall-ing; Pray, breth-ren, pray! God's 2. Praise, brethren, praise! The skies are rend-ing; Praise, brethren, praise! The 3. Watch, brethren, watch! The years are dy-ing; Watch, brethren, watch! Old 4. Look, brethren, look! The day is break-ing; Hark, brethren, hark! The

No. 502. Young Men in Christ the Lord,

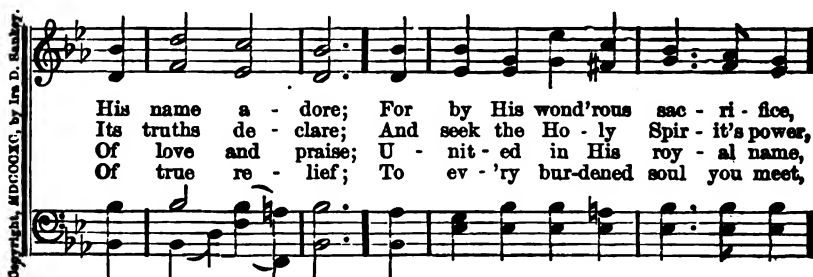
Dedicated to the Young Men's Christian Associations of the World.

ROBERT WEIDENSALL.

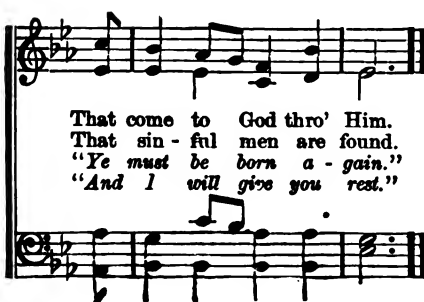
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Young men in Christ the Lord, Own Him your Sav-iour God,
 2. Young men in Christ the Lord, Be might-y in His word,
 3. Young men in Christ the King, Your grate-ful trib-ute bring,
 4. Young men in Christ the Friend, On Him all hopes de-pend,



His name a - dore; For by His wond'rous sac - ri - fice,
 Its truths de - clare; And seek the Ho - ly Spir - it's power,
 Of love and praise; U - nit - ed in His roy - al name,
 Of true re - lief; To ev - 'ry bur-den'd soul you meet,



That come to God thro' Him.
 That sin - ful men are found.
 "Ye must be born a - gain."
 "And I will give you rest."

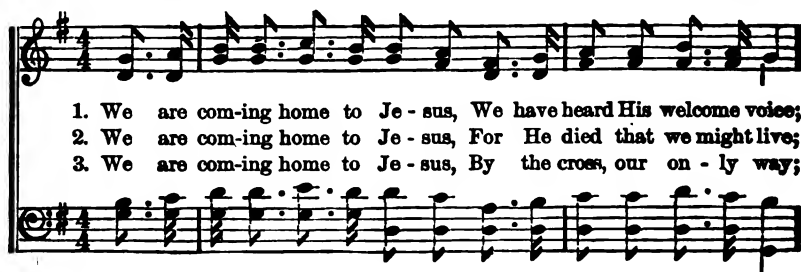
- 5 Young men in Christ, arise,
 The world before you lies,
 Enslaved in sin;
 Make haste to swell the mission band,
 Prepared to go at His command,
 To save lost men in every land,
 At any sacrifice.
- 6 Young men in Christ the Son,
 In Him we all are one;
 For this He prayed;
 Then let us join the heavenly throng,
 To sound His praise in endless song,
 For all we have and are belong
 To Christ, our Lord Divine.

No. 503. Coming Home To-Night.

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

ROBERT LOWEY.



1. We are com-ing home to Je - sus, We have heard His welcome voice;
2. We are com-ing home to Je - sus, For He died that we might live;
3. We are com-ing home to Je - sus, By the cross, our on - ly way;

REFRAIN.



We are com-ing home, we are com-ing home,
com-ing, com-ing com-ing, com-ing

Coming Home To-Night.—Concluded.

light; We are com-ing . . home, We are
 light, to the light; com-ing, com-ing
 com-ing home, We are com-ing home to-night.
 com-ing, com-ing com-ing, com-ing

No. 504. At Even, ere the Sun was Set.

"He healed them that had need of healing."—LUKE 9: 11.

REV. HENRY TWELLS.

TIMOTHY B. MASON.

4.
 And all, O Lord, crave perfect rest,
 And to be wholly free from sin;
 And they who fain would serve Thee best,
 Are conscious most of sin within.

5.
 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
 No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
 Here in this solemn evening hour,
 Lord, in Thy mercy heal us all.

Beseechings of Jesus.

"As though God did beseech you by us."—2 Cor. 5: 20.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It contains a single melodic line with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. It contains a single bass line with similar note values and rests. The lyrics are centered between the two staves.

O gos-pel of grace and of kind-ness, God's love and com-pas-sion bro't near.
Believe in the word of for-give-ness, Ac-cept of the ran-som He made.
That, in you, and thro' you, and by you, His grace may be ful-ly revealed.
Like Je-sus so gen-tle and low-ly, Re-flect-ing the light from a-bove.
And stand with the sav'd and the chosen, With Him in His glo-ri-ous reign.

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He Died for Thee.

"The Son of man is come to save."—MATT. 18: 11.

F. J. CROSBY.

S. J. VAIL.

1. Troub- led heart, thy God is call- ing! He is draw- ing
 2. Come, the Spir - it still is plead- ing, Come to Him, the
 3. Art thou wait - ing till the mor- row? Thou may' st nev - er
 4. Let the an - gels bear the ti - dings Up - ward to the

CHORUS.

Do not check that fall - ing tear.
 Wilt thou not be rec - onciled?
 He is wait - ing—come to-night. } O, be saved, His grace is free!
 O'er an - oth - er soul for-giv'n!

No. 507.

Wonderful Love!

"As the Father loved me, so have I loved you."—JOHN 15: 9.

GRACE J. FRANCIS.

HUBERT P. MATS.

1. O Lord, my soul re-joice-eth in Thee, My tongue Thy mer-cy is
 2. I came to Thee o'er-burdened with care, My guilt with sor-row con-
 3. To Thee, my hope and ref-uge di-vine, My faith is fer-vent-ly
 4. I look be-yond this val-ley of tears, Where Thou, a man-sion pre-

tell-ing; I've found Thy love so pre-cious to me, My heart with its
 fees-ing; 'Twas love, Thy love, that ban-ish'd my fear, And gave me for
 cling-ing; And ev-'ry hour some-to-ken of love New joy to my
 par-ing, Wilt call me home for-ev-er with Thee, The bliss of the

REFRAIN.

rapt-ure is swell-ing.
 sad-ness a bless-ing.
 spir-it is bring-ing.
 glo-ri-fied shar-ing.

Won-der-ful love! O won-der-ful love! I'll

sing of its ful-ness for-ev-er; I've found the way that

Wonderful Love!—Concluded.

lead - eth a - bove, The way to the life giv - ing riv - er.

The image shows a musical score for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staves.

No. 508.

① Blessed Word.

"The sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God."—EPH. 6: 17.

CHORUS.

O bless - ed Word, O gra - cious Word, We love it more and more;

D.S.

523

The image shows a musical score for a chorus. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staves. The word 'CHORUS.' is written above the first staff. The word 'D.S.' is written above the end of the first staff. The number '523' is written below the second staff.

No. 509. Come to the Merciful Saviour.

"Come unto me all ye that labor."—MATT. 11. 28.

F. W. FABER, A.T.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.



1. O come to the mer - ci - ful Sav - iour who calls you, O
 2. O come then to Je - sus whose arms are ex - tend - ed To
 3. Then come to the Sav - iour, whose mer - cy grows bright - er The

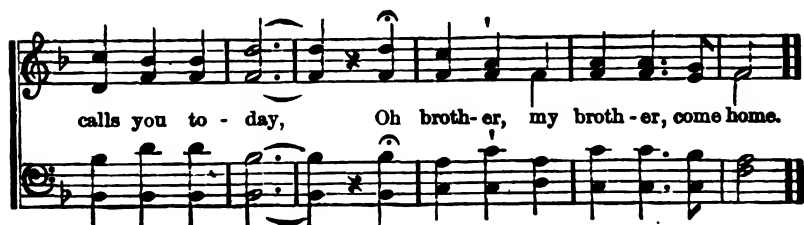
CHORUS.

Come home, . . . come home, . . .



sun nev - er sets. }
 light of His face. } Come home, come home, In
 glo - ry a - bove. }

④ Come to the Merciful Saviour.—Concluded.



No. 510.

My Saviour.

"My Refuge, my Saviour."—2SAM. 22: 3.

DORA GRENWELL.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

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I on-ly know at His right hand Is One who is my Sav-iour!
 For in my heart I find a need Of Him to be my Sav-iour!
 You count it strange?—so once did I, Be-fore I knew my Sav-iour!
 And with His work con-tent-ed be, As I with my dear Sav-iour!
 That He who lives to be my King Once died to be my Sav-iour!

No. 511.

Christ the Fountain.

"The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 Jno. 1: 7.

NEWMAN HALL.

C. C. CASE.

Christ the Fountain.—Concluded.

snow, Wash me, Re-deem - - er,
 whit - er than snow, Wash me, Re-deem - er,

And I shall be whit - er than snow.
 whit - er than snow.

No. 512.

My Offering.

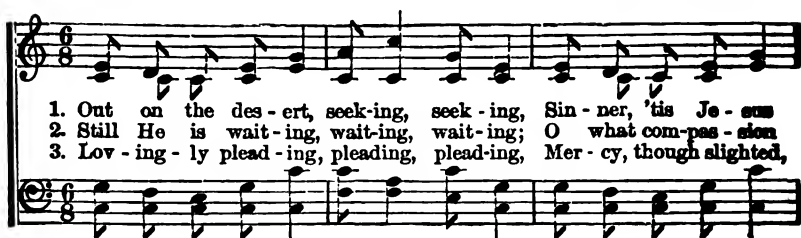
"Christ the Fountain.—Concluded." No. 512.

Coming To-Day.

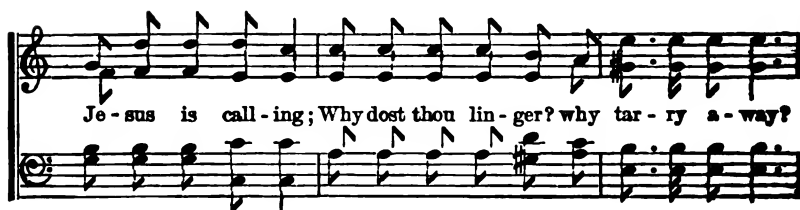
"Rise, he calleth thee."—MARK 10: 42.

F. J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENNY.



1. Out on the des-ert, seek-ing, seek-ing, Sin-ner, 'tis Je-sus
 2. Still He is wait-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing; O what com-pas-sion
 3. Lov-ing-ly plead-ing, pleading, plead-ing, Mer-cy, though slighted,



Je-sus is call-ing; Why dost thou lin-ger? why tar-ry a-way?

No. 514.

God Bless You.

"God, even our Father, comfort your hearts."—2 THESS. 2: 16, 17.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

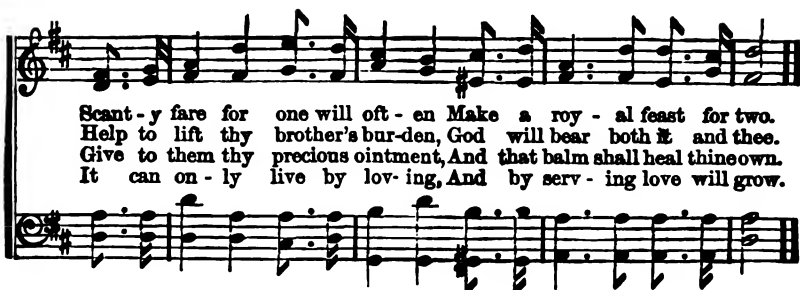
No. 515. Is Thy Cruse of Comfort Failing?

"Neither did the cruse of oil fail."—1 KING. 17: 18.

Mrs. E. R. CHARLES, aut.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Is Thy Cruse, etc.—Concluded.



Scant-y fare for one will oft - en Make a roy - al feast for two.
 Help to lift thy brother's bur-den, God will bear both ~~it~~ and thee.
 Give to them thy precious ointment, And that balm shall heal thine own.
 It can on - ly live by lov - ing, And by serv - ing love will grow.

No. 516.

Jesus, my All.

"Christ is all and in all."—COL. 3: 11.

F. J. CROSBY.

Anon.



rit.

1. Lord, at Thy mer - cy-seat, Hum - bly I fall; Plead - ing Thy
 2. Tears of re - pent - ant grief Si - lent - ly fall; Help Thou my
 3. Still at Thy mer - cy-seat, Sav - iour, I fall; Trust - ing Thy

rit.

prom - ise sweet, Lord, hear my call; Now let Thy work be - gin,
 un - be - lief, Hear Thou my call; Oh, how I pine for Thee!
 prom - ise sweet, Heard is my call; Faith wings my soul to Thee;

No. 517. *Singing with Grace to the Lord.*

"Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord."—COL. 3: 16.

J. H. JOHNSTON.


JAMES McGRANAHAN.

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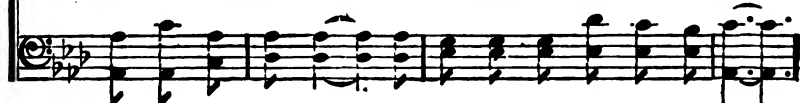
The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It contains a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are centered between the two staves.

To Him to whom praises be - long; But oh, while you join in thanks -
Per - fect - ion of serv - ice to bring; But ear - nest and true ad - o -
The thanks which your loving hearts raise; With grace in your hearts e - ven

Singing with Grace to the Lord.—Concluded.



watch - es your liv - ing, And sing with your hearts to the Lord.
 cept - ed ob - la - tion, And light - en life's bur - den and care.
 King in His beau - ty, Your life shall then be as a song.




CHORUS.



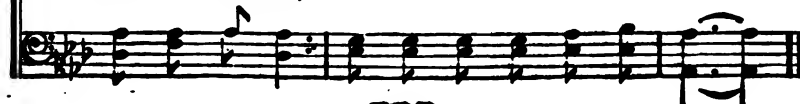
Sing - ing, sing - ing
 Sing - ing with grace in your heart to the Lord,




This is true wor - ship and love; Liv - ing,
 Liv - ing and sing - ing in

sing - ing, This is ac - cept - ed a - bove.
 sweet - est ac - cord,



No. 518.. True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

"I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart."—Ps. 9: 1.

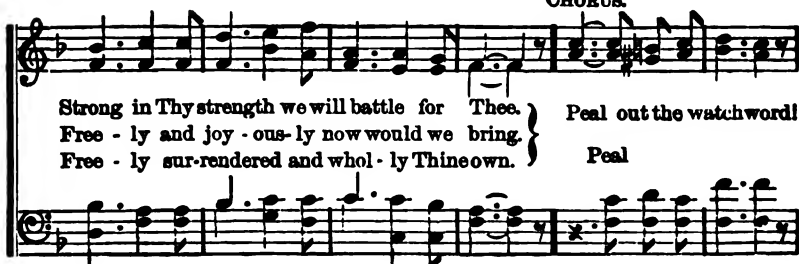
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS



1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faithful and loyal, King of our lives, by Thy
 2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, fullest al-le-giance Yielding henceforth to our
 3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Saviour all glorious! Take Thy great power and

CHORUS.



Strong in Thy strength we will battle for Thee. } Peal out the watchword!
 Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring. }
 Free - ly sur-rendered and whol - ly Thine own. } Peal

True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.—Concluded.

Peal out the watch-word! loy - al for - ev - er,
 Peal loy - al

King of our lives, By thy grace we will be.
 King

No. 519. Blest Jesus, Grant Us Strength.

"Give Thy strength unto thy Servant."—Ps. 86:16.

Rev. W. W. How.

G. J. ELVEY.

1. Blest Je-sus, grant us strength to take Our dai-ly cross, whate'er it be,
 2. And day by day, we hum-bly ask That ho-ly mem'ries of Thy cross
 3. Help us, dear Lord, our cross to bear, Till at Thy feet we lay it down;

And gladly, for Thine own dearsake, In paths of du - ty fol - low Thee.
 May sancti - fy each com-mon task, And turn to gain each earth - ly loss.
 Win thro' Thy blood our pardon there, And thro' the Cross attain the Crown.

"The glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ."—2 Cor. 4: 6.

EDW. A. COLLIER, D.D.

GEO. F. ROOR.

Reverently.

1. How sweet, O Lord, Thy Word of grace Which bids a sin - ner
 2. Thy visage, marred and crown-ed with thorn, Thou didst not hide from
 3. The heavens de- clare Thy power and love; In all Thy works, he -
 4. The bright- ness of Thy glo - ry, Lord, Fills heaven and earth and

seek Thy face, And nev - er seek in vain, And nev - er seek in
 grief and scorn, Nor from the dews of night, Nor from the dews of
 low, a - bove, Thy maj - es - ty I trace, Thy maj - es - ty I
 writ - ten word With beams of heav - en - ly grace, With beams of heavenly

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No. 521. Hallowed Hour of Prayer.

"My house shall be called the house of prayer."—ISA. 56: 7.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. TOWNY.

CHORUS.

We shall ful - ly receive.
Of Thy peace from a - bove. } Precious hour of pray'r! hallowed hour of pray'r!
Where such true joys abound.

Se - cred sea - son of com - mun - ion, It is sweet to be there!

537

No. 522.

Thou shalt be Saved.

"If thou shalt confess.....the Lord Jesus."—ROM. 10: 9.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRAHAM.

Je - sus, And be - lieve in thine heart That God hath raised

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is written on the treble staff, and the accompaniment is on the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first line of the melody is: Je - sus, And be - lieve in thine heart That God hath raised. The second line of the melody is: Je - sus, And be - lieve in thine heart That God hath raised. The second line of the melody is: Je - sus, And be - lieve in thine heart That God hath raised.

No. 523. The Lord Keep Watch Between Us.

"Mispah; * * * The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are
absent one from another."—GEN. 31: 49.

J. H. JOHNSTON.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



No. 524.

Faith is the Victory.

"The victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 JOHN 5: 4.

JOHN H. YATES.

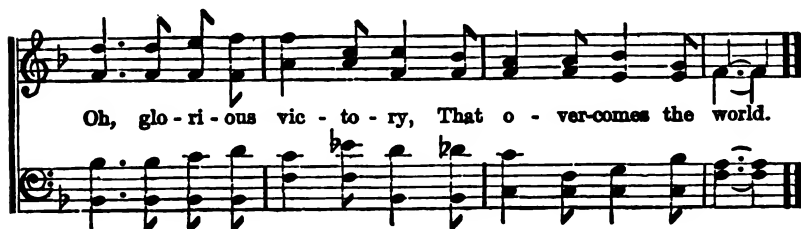
IRA D. SANKEY.

Faith is the Victory.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!



Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.

No. 525.

Mission Hymn.

"All nations shall come and worship before thee."—REV. 15: 4

F. J. CROSBY

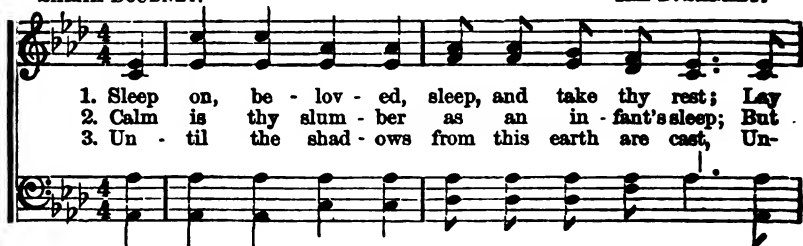
IRA D. SANKEY.

No. 526. The Christian's "Good-Night."

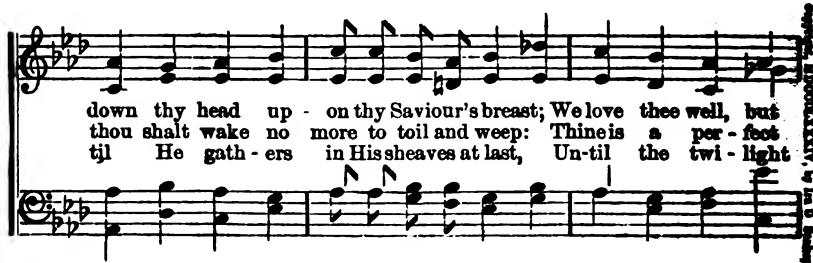
It is said: The early Christians were accustomed to bid their dying friends
Good-night, so sure were they of their awakening on the
Resurrection Morning.

SARAH DOUDNEY.

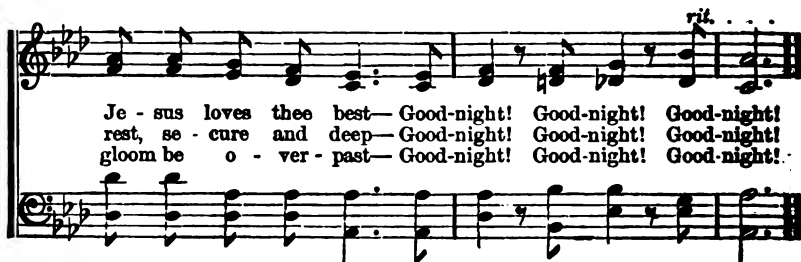
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Sleep on, be - lov - ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay
2. Calm is thy slum - ber as an in - fant's sleep; But
3. Un - til the shad - ows from this earth are cast, Un -



down thy head up - on thy Saviour's breast; We love thee well, but
thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep: Thine is a per - fect
till He gath - ers in His sheaves at last, Un - til the twi - light



Je - sus loves thee best— Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
rest, se - cure and deep— Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
gloom be o - ver - past— Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

- 4 Until the Easter glory lights the skies,
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise—
Good-night!
- 5 Until, made beautiful by Love Divine,
Thou, in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine—
Good-night!
- 6 Only "Good-night," beloved—not "farewell!"
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union indivisible—
Good-night!
- 7 Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,
Until we know even as we are known—
Good-night!

"For he is risen, as he said."—MATT. 28: 6.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STERRING.

1. Christ hath ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Bless-ed morn of life and light;
 2. Christ hath ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Friends of Je - sus, dry your tears;
 3. Christ hath ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! He hath ris - en, as He said;

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Lo, the grave is rent a - sun - der, Death is conquered thro' His might.
 Thro' the vail of gloom and dark-ness, Lo, the Son of God ap - pears.
 He is now the King of glo - ry, And our great ex - alt - ed Head.

REFRAIN.

Christ is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Gladness fills the world to-day;

No. 528.

In Jesus' Face.

"The light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face
of Jesus Christ."—2 COR. 4: 6.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN:

The musical score is written for two parts: a vocal melody and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is written on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are printed below the melody.

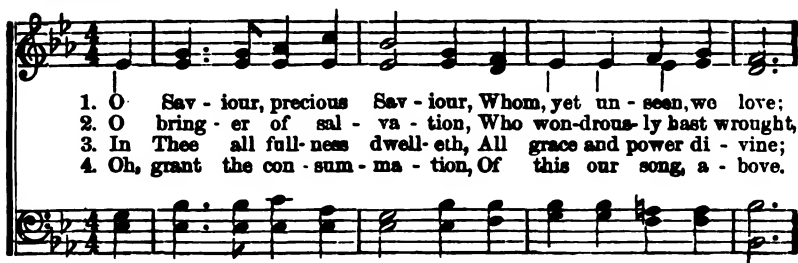
1. The liv - ing God, who by His might Spake but the word and there was light,
2. This mighty Christ, so strong and true, Has come from God, His work to do;
3. In Je - sus' face our God we know, And trust in Him to bear us through;
4. When darkness gives the soul distress, When sorrows on our pathway press,
5. Then come, ye wea - ry ones, and rest; Come, sinful souls, and here be blessed;

No. 529. O Saviour, Precious Saviour.


"He shall save his people from their sins."—MATT. 1: 21.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

J. H. BURKE.

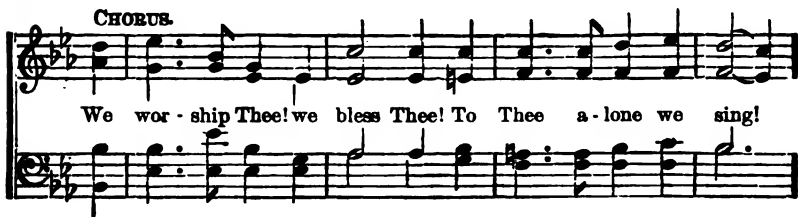


1. O Sav - iour, precious Sav - iour, Whom, yet un - seen, we love;
 2. O bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won-drous-ly hast wrought,
 3. In Thee all full-ness dwell-eth, All grace and power di - vine;
 4. Oh, grant the con - sum - ma - tion, Of this our song, a - bove.

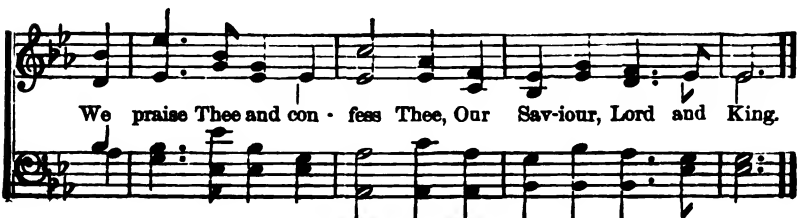


O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove.
 Thy-self the rev - e - la - tion, Of love be - yond our thought.
 The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine.
 In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love.

CHORUS.



We wor - ship Thee! we bless Thee! To Thee a - lone we sing!



We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our Sav - iour, Lord and King.

No. 530.

A Home on High.

"That where I am, there ye may be also."—JOHN 14: 3.

L. W. MANSFIELD.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Be - yond the light of set - ting suns, Be - yond the cloud - ed sky,
2. Be - yond all pain, beyond all care, Be - yond life's mys - ter - y,
3. Swift - flying worlds, their nights that roll Far out on seas of light,
4. My sins and sorrows, strifes and fears, I bid them all fare - well;

place prepared for me; And while God lives, and angels
a place prepared for me;

A Home on High.—Concluded.

sing, That home my home shall be.
 an-gels sing, that home my home shall be.

ritard.

No. 531. ☉ Day of Rest and Gladness.

"The rest of the holy Sabbath."—Ex. 16: 23.

2 On thee, at the creation,
 The light first had its birth;
 On thee, for our salvation,
 Christ rose from depths of earth;
 On thee, our Lord, victorious,
 The Spirit sent from heaven;
 And thus on thee, most glorious,
 A triple light was given.

3 New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest;
 To Holy Ghost be praises,
 To Father, and to Son;
 The Church her voice upraises
 To Thee, blest Three in One.

No. 532. **Stretch forth Thy Hand.**

"And it was restored whole, like as the other.—MATT. 12: 12.

No. 533. Sometime we'll Understand.

"What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter."—JOHN 13:7.

CHORUS.

a little faster.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He ^{*}doth hold thy hand;
||: doth hold: || thy hand;

No. 534.

Only Remembered.

"I will make thy name remembered."—Ps. 45: 17.

HORATIUS BONAR, (alt.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal setting. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

1. Fad - ing a-way like the stars of the morning, Los - ing their
2. Shall we be miss'd tho' by oth - ers suc-ceed-ed, Reap-ing the
3. On - ly the truth that in 'life we have spoken, On - ly the

Only Remembered.—Concluded.



4 Oh, when the Saviour shall make up His jewels,
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,
Then shall His weary and faithful disciples,
All be remembered by what they have done.

No. 535. Work for Time is flying.

"Remember how short my time is."—Ps. 89: 47.

HORATIUS BONAR.

GEO. C. STERRING.

No. 536.

Have You Sought?

"My sheep wandered through all the mountains."—EZE. 34: 6.

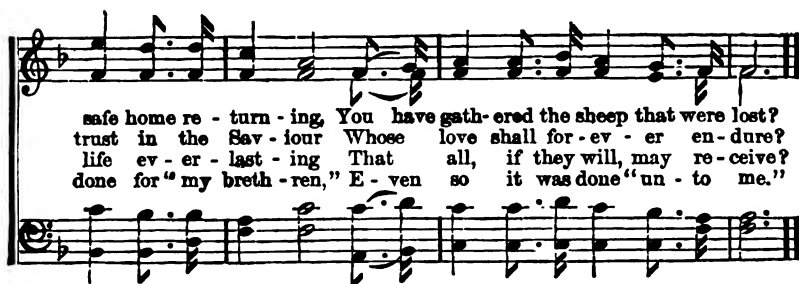
F. J. C.

IRA D. SANKEY.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat), with a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bottom staff uses a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed between the two staves, aligned with the musical phrases.

1. Have you sought for the sheep that have wandered, Far a - way on the
2. Have you been to the sad and the lone - ly Whose bur - dens are
3. Have you knelt by the sick and the dy - ing, The mes - sage of
4. If to Je - sus you an - swer these ques - tions, And to Him have been

Have You Sought?—Concluded.



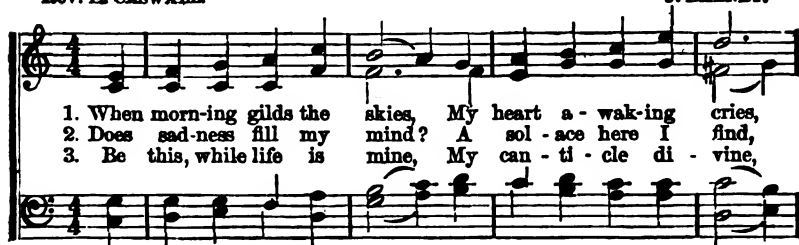
safe home re - turn - ing, You have gath - ered the sheep that were lost?
 trust in the Sav - iour Whose love shall for - ev - er en - dure?
 life ev - er - last - ing That all, if they will, may re - ceive?
 done for "my breth - ren," E - ven so it was done "un - to me."

No. 537. When Morning Gilds the Skies.

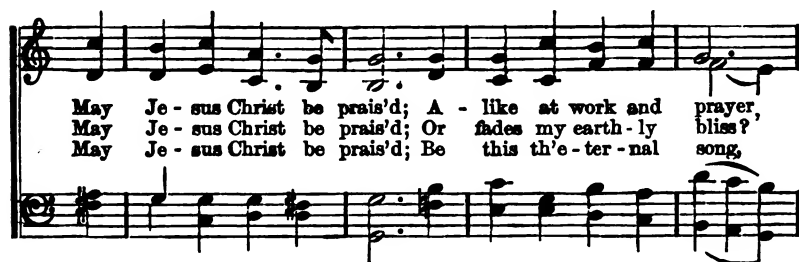
"I will praise thy name, O Lord."—Ps. 54: 6.

REV. E. CASWALL.

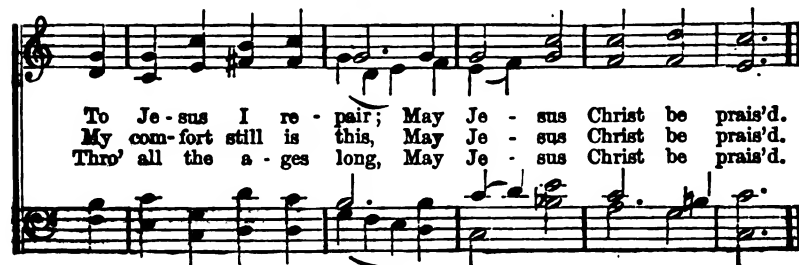
J. BARNEY.



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
 2. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find,
 3. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,



May Je - sus Christ be prais'd; A - like at work and prayer,
 May Je - sus Christ be prais'd; Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
 May Je - sus Christ be prais'd; Be this th'e - ter - nal song,



To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be prais'd.
 My com - fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be prais'd.
 Thro' all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be prais'd.

No. 538.

Let us go Forth.

"Let us go forth unto him."—HEB. 13: 18.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

The musical score is written for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and have a 9/8 time signature. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 1. "THE" call of God is sounding clear, O "CHRISTAIN," let it reach thine ear; 2. Let us go forth, as call'd of God, Redeem'd by Je - sus' precious blood; 3. Let "Christ a-lone" our watchword be—The Son of God who made us free; 4. The Christ of God to glo - ri - fy, His grace in us to mag - ni - fy,—

Let us go forth.—Concluded.

For Him to live, For Him to live, the Christ, the Lord, the Christ, the Lord,

A crown from Him, A crown from Him, our high re - ward.

No. 539. I Will Lift up Mine Eyes.

PSALM 121.

G. F. ROOT.

By per. The John Church Co.

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence
 2. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee
 3. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy
 4. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall pre-

cometh my help;
 will not slumber;
 right hand;
 serve thy soul.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made
 Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither
 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the
 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy
 coming in from this time forth, and even for

heaven and earth.
 slumber nor sleep.
 moon by night.

ev - er - more. A - men.

Press On

"Ye shall be gathered one by one."—Isa. 27: 12.

F. J. C.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Press on, press on, O pil - grim, Re - joic - ing in the Lord,
 2. Press on, press on, O pil - grim, A - long the heav'nly way;
 3. Press on, press on, O pil - grim, Tho' clouds and storms may rise;

Be - liev - ing in His prom - ise, And trust - ing in His word;
 Re - mem - ber God com - mands us To watch and work and pray;
 The Light that nev - er fail - eth Shines brightly in the skies;

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Press On.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Gath - er o - ver there, Gath - er o - ver there; And

soon, be - yond the swell - ing tide, We'll gath - er o - ver there.

No. 541. There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

Ps. 136: 1-26.

LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE.

Used by permission.

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wideness of the sea:
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the measure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

The Palace of the King.—Concluded.

3 She cometh to the King
In robes with needle wrought;
The virgins that do follow her
Shall unto Thee be brought.
With gladness and with joy,
Thou all of them shalt bring,
And they together enter shall
The palace of the King.
CHO.—With gladness, etc.

4 And in Thy fathers' stead,
Thy children thou shalt take,
And in all places of the earth
Them noble princes make.
I will show forth thy name
To generations all:
The people therefore evermore
To Thee give praises shall.
CHO.—With gladness, etc.

No. 543.

Happy Day.

"Happy is that people whose God is the Lord."—PSA. 144: 15.

P. DODDRIDGE.

FROM E. F. RIMBAULT.

2 O happy bond that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love;
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.
3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I follow'd on,
Charm'd to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fix'd on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possess'd.
5 High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

No. 544.

Speed Away.

"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel."—MARK 16: 15.

F. J. CROSBY.

I. B. WOODBURY, arr.

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It features two staves: a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with chords and bass lines in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

1. Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light,
2. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word,
3. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes - sage of rest,

No. 545. Hallelujah! Christ is Risen.

"Who according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again."—1 PETER 1: 3.

BISHOP WORDSWORTH, alt.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in 4/4 time. The melody is written on the top staff, and the bass line is written on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Hearts to heav'n and voices raise;
2. Christ is ris-en, Christ the first fruits Of the ho - ly har-vest-field,
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Glo-ry be to God a - bove!

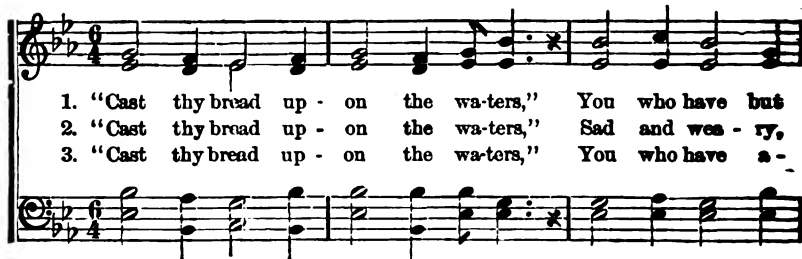
Hearts to heav'n and voices raise;

No. 546. Cast thy Bread upon the Waters.

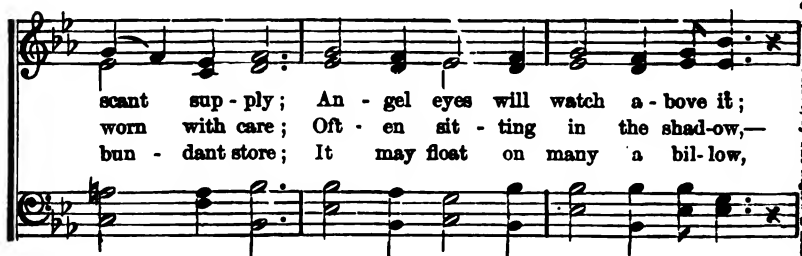
"For thou shall find it after many days."—ECCLES—11: 1.

Anon.

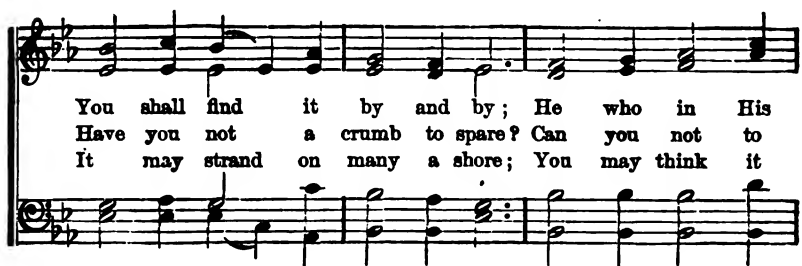
IRA D. SANBURY.



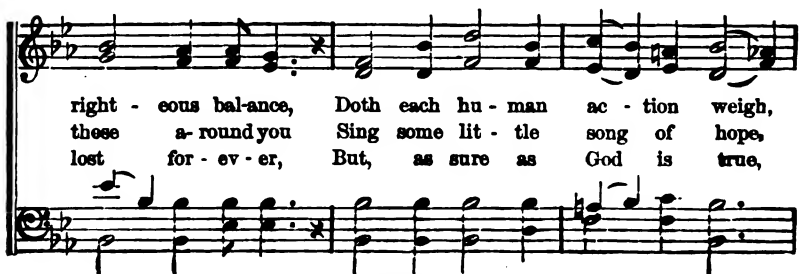
1. "Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters," You who have but
 2. "Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters," Sad and wea - ry,
 3. "Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters," You who have a -



scant sup - ply; An - gel eyes will watch a - bove it;
 worn with care; Oft - en sit - ting in the shad-ow,—
 bun - dant store; It may float on many a bil - low,




You shall find it by and by; He who in His
 Have you not a crumb to spare? Can you not to
 It may strand on many a shore; You may think it



right - eous bal-ance, Doth each hu - man ac - tion weigh,
 these a - round you Sing some lit - tle song of hope,
 lost for - ev - er, But, as sure as God is true,

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Cast thy Bread, etc.—Concluded.



Will your sac - ri - fice re - member, Will your lov - ing deeds re - pay.
As you look with long - ing vis - ion Thro' faith's mighty tel - es - cope?
In this life, or in the oth - er, It will yet re - turn to you.


No. 547.

Come, Come Away.

"All things are ready, come."—MATT. 23: 4.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Oh, list to the watchman cry - ing, Come, come a - way; The
2. The Spir - it of God is plead - ing, Come, come a - way; The
3. The mer - cy of God is call - ing, Come, come a - way; How
4. The an - gels of God en - treat you, Come, come a - way; The

CHORUS.



arrows of death are fly - ing, Come, come to - day.
Sav - iour is in - ter - ced - ing, Come, come to - day.
sweetly the words are falling, Come, come to - day. } Come, come a - way;
Father Himself will meet you, Come, come to - day.



Come, come a - way; Je - sus is gen - tly call - ing, Come, come to - day.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, hear the joy - ful mes - sage, 'Tis sound - ing far and wide;
 2. Ye souls that long in dark - ness The path of sin have trod;
 3. Ye wea - ry, heav - y la - den, Op - pressed with toll and care,

Good news of full sal - va - tion, Thro' Him, the Cru - ci - fied;
 Be - hold, the light of mer - cy! Be - hold the Lamb of God;
 He waits to bid you wel - come, And all your bur - dens bear;

God's Word is Truth E - ter - nal; Its prom - ise all may claim,
 With all your heart be - lieve Him, And now the prom - ise claim,
 A pre - cious gift He of - fers, A gift that all may claim,


Who look by faith to Je - sus, And call up - on His name.
 That none shall ev - er per - ish, Who call up - on His name.
 Who look to Him be - liev - ing, And call up - on His name.

"Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er

call - eth on His name shall be saved! Who - so - ev - er call - eth,

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Whosoever Calleth.—Concluded.




Who-so-ev-er call-eth, Who-so-ev-er call-eth on the Lord shall be saved!"

No. 549. Though your Sins be as Scarlet.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

DUET. *Gently.*



1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! to God!
3. He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more! no more;


QUARTET.



Tho' they be red.....like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"
 He is of great.....com-pas-sion, And' of wond-rous love;
 "Look un-to Me.....ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your God;
 Tho' they be red

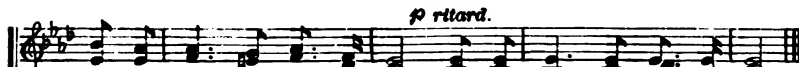
DUET. *p*

QUARTET. *f*



"Tho' your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as scar-let,
 Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
 He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions,

p *ritard.*



They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
 Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! Oh, re-turn ye un-to God!
 And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more.

No. 550. They that Wait upon the Lord.

G. M. J.

Allegretto.


JAMES MCGRAHAN.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto'. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

1. Ho, reap - ers in the whitened har - vest! Oft fee - ble, faint and few,
2. Too oft a - wea - ry and dis - cour - aged, We pour a sad complaint;
3. Re - joice, for He is with us al - way, Lo, e - ven to the end!

CHORUS. ISA. 40: 31.

They that Wait.—Concluded.



run..... and not be wea - ry, they shall walk and not
they shall run and not be wea - ry, they shall walk, shall

faint; They shall run and not be wea - ry, shall walk and not faint."
walk and not faint;

No. 551. Neither do I Condemn Thee.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRAHAN.



1. "Nel - ther do I con - demn thee,"—O words of wond - rous grace;
2. "Nel - ther do I con - demn thee,"—For there is there - fore now
3. "Nel - ther do I con - demn thee,"—I came not to con - demn;
4. "Nel - ther do I con - demn thee,"—O praise the God of grace;

Thy sins were borne up - on the cross, Be - lieve, and go in peace.
No con - dem - na - tion for thee, As at the cross you bow.
I came from God to save thee, And turn thee from thy sin.
O praise His Son our Sav - iour, For this His word of peace.

CHORUS.

"Nel - ther do I con - demn thee," O sing it o'er and o'er;

"Nel - ther do I con - demn thee, Go and sin no more."

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No. 552.

Our Saviour King.

"His mercy endureth forever."—PS. 136: 1

J. H. JOHNSTON,

JAMES McGRATHMAN.

No. 553. His Mercy Flows.

1 O thank the Lord, the Lord of love,
O thank the God all gods above;
O thank the mighty King of kings,
Whose arm hath done such wondrous things.

2 Whose wisdom gave the heav'ns their [birth,
And on the waters spread the earth;
Who taught yon glorious lights their way,
The radiant sun to rule the day.

By permission.

3 The moon and stars to rule the night,
With radiance of a milder light;
Who smote the Egyptians' stubborn
pride,
When in His wrath their first-born died.

4 Who thought on us amidst our woes,
And rescued us from all our foes;
Who dally feeds each living thing;
O thank the heaven's Almighty King.

No. 554.

Morning Lights.

PSALM 143.

(Metrical Version

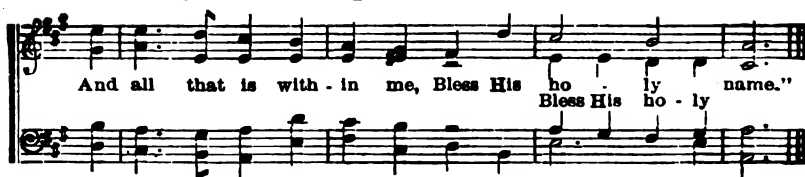
WILL. H. YORRES.

Morning Lights.—Concluded.

No. 555.

Bless the Lord.

Bless the Lord.—Concluded.



No. 556. I'll Thee Exalt.

1 I'll Thee exalt, my God, O King,
Thy name I will adore;
I'll bless Thee every day, and praise
Thy name forevermore.

2 The Lord is great, much to be praised,
His greatness search exceeds;
Race unto race shall praise Thy works,
And show Thy mighty deeds.
By permission.

3 I of Thy glorious majesty
The honor will record;
I'll speak of all Thy mighty works,
Which wondrous are, O Lord.

4 Men of Thine acts the might shall show,
Thine acts that dreadful are;
And I, Thy glory to advance,
Thy greatness will declare.

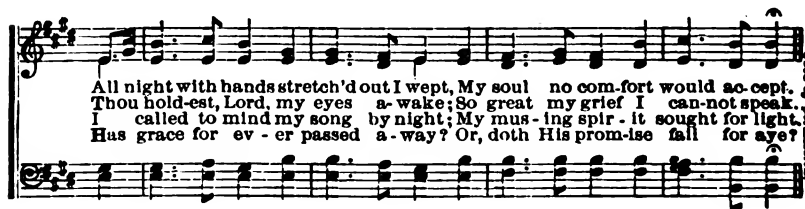
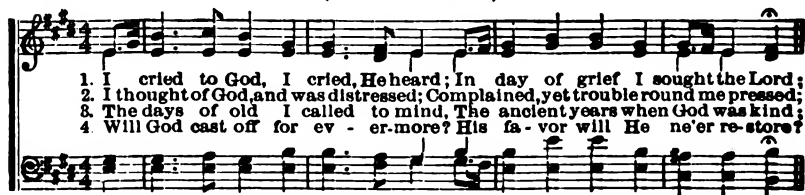
No. 557.

I Cried to God.

PSALM 77.

(Metrical Version.)

W. S. MARSHALL.



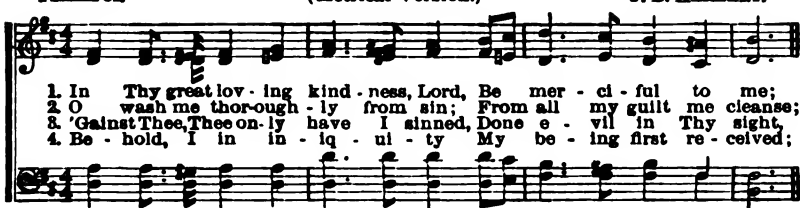
No. 558.

Whiter than Snow.

PSALM 51.

(Metrical Version.)

J. B. HERBERT.



1. In Thy great lov - ing kind - ness, Lord, Be mer - ci - ful to me;
 2. O wash me thorough - ly from sin; From all my guilt me cleanse;
 3. 'Gainst Thee, Thee on - ly have I sinned, Done e - vil in Thy sight,
 4. Be - hold, I in in - iq - ui - ty My be - ing first re - ceived;

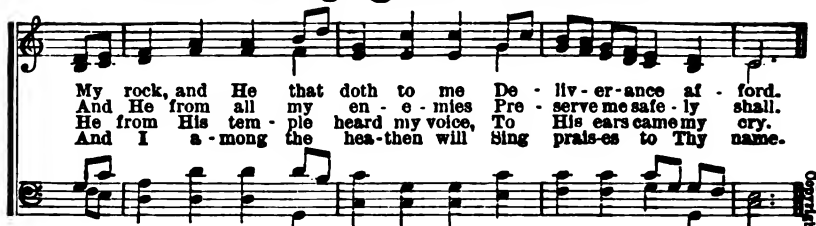


then I shall be whiter than the snow,..... I shall be whiter than the snow.
 snow, the snow,

No. 559.

There will I Love.

Thou wilt I Love.—Concluded.



My rock, and He that doth to me De - liv - er - ance af - ford.
 And He from all my en - e - mies Pre - serve me safe - ly shall.
 He from His tem - ple heard my voice, To His ears came my cry.
 And I a - mong the hea - then will Sing prais - es to Thy name.

No. 560.

As Pants the Hart.

(Metrical Version.)

PSALM 42.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

As Pants the Hart.—Concluded.

rit. *a tempo.*

soul, pants my soul, O God, for Thee: For Thee it
pant, my soul, O God, for Thee: For Thee it

*hirst, to Thee it looks, And longs the liv - ing God to see.

No. 561. For Jehovah I am Waiting.

(Metrical Version.)

PSALM 130.

WILBUR A. CHRISTY.

1. From the depths do I in-voke Thee, O Je - ho - vah, give an ear;
2. Lord, if Thou shouldst mark transgressions, Who be - fore Thee, Lord, shall stand?
3. Is - rael, hope thou in Je - ho - vah, Mer-cies great are found with Him;

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For Jehovah I am Waiting.—Concluded.

No. 562.

☪ Praise Him.

(Metrical Version.)

Praise Him.—Concluded.

praise His might - y name; Let all that breathe with glad ac -
 Let all that breathe

Lift up their voice,
 cord Lift up their voice, their voice, and praise, and praise the Lord.

No. 563.

Remember Me.

(Metrical Version.)

PSALM 25.

C. E. POLLOCK.

1. To Thee I lift my soul, O Lord; My God, I trust in Thee;
 2. O let me nev - er be a-shamed, Nor foes ex - ult o'er me.
 3. But make all those to be a-shamed, Who cause-less - ly of - fend.
 4. Thy ways, Lord, show; teach me Thy paths; Lead me in truth, teach me;
 5. For of my safe - ty Thou art God; All day I wait on Thee.
 6. Let not the er - rors of my youth, Nor sins re - mem - bered be;
 7. In mer - cy, for Thy good - ness' sake, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

No. 564.

Follow On!

W. O. CUSHING.

ROBERT LOWEY.

1. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - our I would go, Where the flow'rs are
 2. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - our I would go, Where the storms are
 3. Down in the val - ley, or up - on the mountain steep, Close be - side my

blooming and the sweet wa - ters flow; Ev - 'ry - where He leads me I would
 sweeping and the dark wa - ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will
 Sav - our would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe - ly, in the

fol - low, fol - low on, Walk - ing in His foot - steps till the crown be won.
 nev - er, nev - er fear, Dan - gers can - not fright me if my Lord is near.
 path that He has trod, Up to where they gath - er on the hills of God.

REFRAIN.

Fol - low! fol - low! I would follow Jesus! Any - where, ev'ry - where, I would follow on!

Fol - low! fol - low! I would follow Jesus! Ev'rywhere, He leads me I would follow on!

No. 565. Jesus Knows thy Sorrow.

W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Je - sus knows thy sor - row, Knows thine ev - 'ry care; Knows thy deep con -
 2. Trust the heart of Je - sus, Thou art pre - cious there; Sure - ly He would
 3. Je - sus knows thy con - flict, Hears thy bur - dened sigh; When thy heart is

Jesus Knows thy Sorrow.—Concluded.

Copyright, 1885, by Ira D. Sankey.



- tri - tion, Hears thy feeblest prayer; Do not fear to trust Him—Tell Him all thy
 sheld thee From the tempter's snare; Safe-ly He would lead thee By His own sweet
 wound-ed, Hears the plaintive cry; He thy soul will strengthen, O-ver-come thy

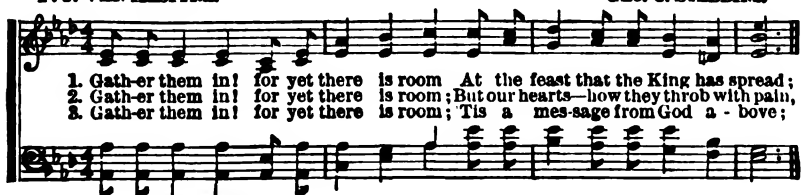
grief; Cast on Him thy bur-den, He will bring re - lief.
 way, Out in - to the glo - ry Of a bright - er day.
 fears; He will send thee com-fort, Wipo a - way thy tears.

No. 566.

Gather Them In.

F. J. VAN ALSTYNE.

GEO. C. STEBBING.



1. Gath-er them in! for yet there is room At the feast that the King has spread;
 2. Gath-er them in! for yet there is room; But our hearts—how they throb with pain,
 3. Gath-er them in! for yet there is room; 'Tis a mes-sage from God a - bove;

No. 567. We're Marching to Zion.

ISAAC WATTS.
Spirited.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand as - cred sweets, Be -
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

ZI - ON, ZI - ON,

No. 568. Have you any Room for Jesus?

Arr. by W. W. D. from L. W. M.

C. C. WILLIAMS, by per.

1. Have you a - ny room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin;
 2. Room for pleasure, room for business, But for Christ the cru - ci - fled;
 3. Have you a - ny room for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?
 4. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;

Have you any Room, etc.—Concluded.

No. 569.

P. P. BLISS.

Almost Persuaded.

P. P. BLISS.

No. 570.

The Ninety and Nine.

E. C. CLEPHANE.

To be sung only as a Solo.

IRA D. HAWKINS.

1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the
 2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine: Are they not e - nough for
 3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the wa - ters

fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of
 Thee?" But the Shepherd made an-swer; "This of mine Has wan-dered away from
 cross'd; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord pass'd thro' Ere He found His sheep that was

gold- A - way on the mountains wild and bare, A-way from the ten-der
 me. And, although the road be rough and steep I go to the desert to
 lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry—Sick and helpless, and read-

Shepherd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep-herd's care.
 find my sheep, I go to the desert to find my sheep."
 - y to die, Sick and help - less, and read - y to die.

4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
 That mark out the mountain's track?"
 "They were shed for one who had gone astray
 Ere the Shepherd could bring him back,"
 "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
 "They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5. But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
 And up from the rocky steep,
 There rose a glad cry to the gate of heaven,
 "Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
 And the Angels echoed around the throne,
 "Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

No. 571.

Revive Thy Work.

Revive Thy Work.—Concluded.

No. 572. I am Thine, O Lord.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
 2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy ser-vice, Lord, By the pow'ful grace di-vine;
 3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy throne I spend,
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar-row sea,

Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side.

No. 573. - It is Well with My Soul.

H. G. SPAFFORD.

P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll;
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest assurance control;
 3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glorious thought— My sin—not in part but the whole,
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd back as a scroll.

What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.
 That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
 Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, oh, my soul!
 The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, "Even so"—it is well with my soul.

CHORUS.

No. 574.

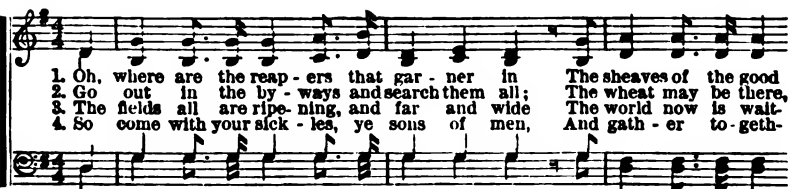
Hiding in Thee.

Hiding in Thee.—Concluded.

No. 575. Oh, Where are the Reapers.

EREN E. REXFORD.

GEO. F. ROOT.

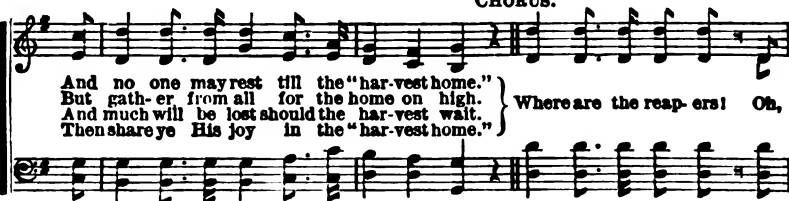


1. Oh, where are the reap - ers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the good
 2. Go out in the by - ways and search them all; The wheat may be there,
 3. The fields all are ripe - ning, and far and wide The world now is wait -
 4. So come with your sick - les, ye sons of men, And gath - er to - geth -

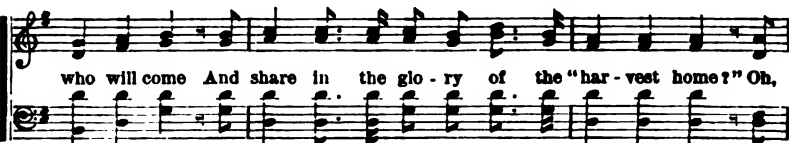


from the fields of sin; With sick - les of truth must the work be done,
 though the weeds are tall; Then search in the high - way, and pass none by,
 - ing the har - vest tide: But reap - ers are few, and the work is great,
 - er the gold - en grain; Toll on till the Lord of the har - vest come,

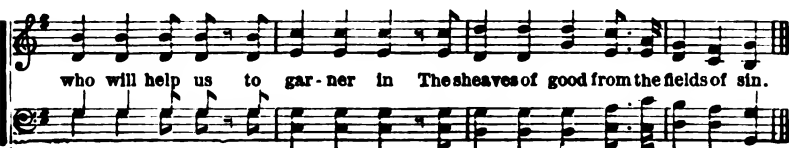
CHORUS.



And no one may rest till the "har - vest home."
 But gath - er from all for the home on high. } Where are the reap - ers! Oh,
 And much will be lost should the har - vest wait. }
 Then share ye His joy in the "har - vest home."



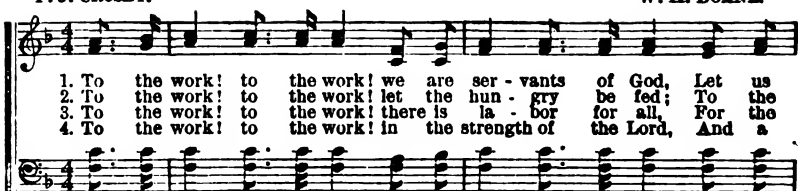
who will come And share in the glo - ry of the "har - vest home?" Oh,



who will help us to gar - ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. To the work! to the work! we are ser - vants of God, Let us
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a



fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the
 fount - ain of Life let the wea - ry be led; In the
 king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the
 robe and a crown shall our la - bor re - ward; When the



balm of His coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us
 cross and His ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we
 name of Je - ho - vah ex - alt - ed shall be, In the
 home of the faith - ful our dwell - ing shall be, And we

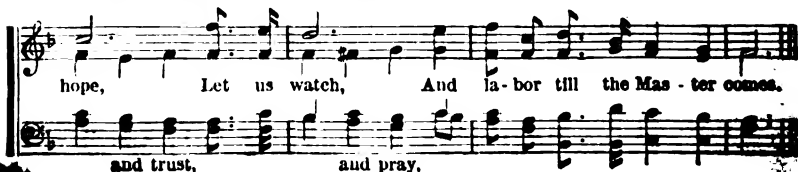
CHORUS.



do with our might what our hands find to do.
 her - ald the tid - ings, "Sal - va - tion is free!" } Toll - ing on, Toll - ing
 loud swelling chor - us, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 shout with the ransom'd "Sal - va - tion is free!"



on, Toll - ing on, Toll - ing on, Let us
 Toll - ing on, Toll - ing on, Toll - ing on,



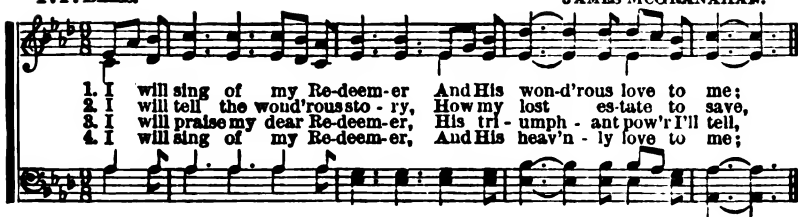
hope, Let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.
 and trust, and pray,

No. 577.

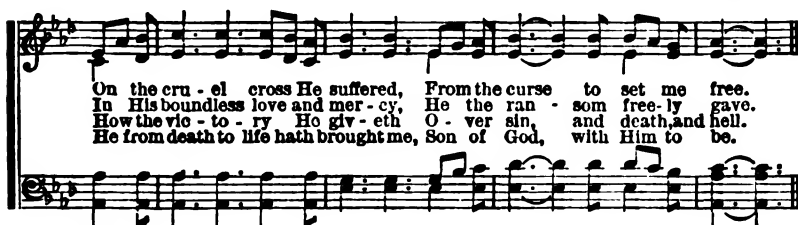
My Redeemer.

P. P. BLISS.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His won-d'rous love to me;
 2. I will tell the wond'rous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-umph-ant pow'r I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;



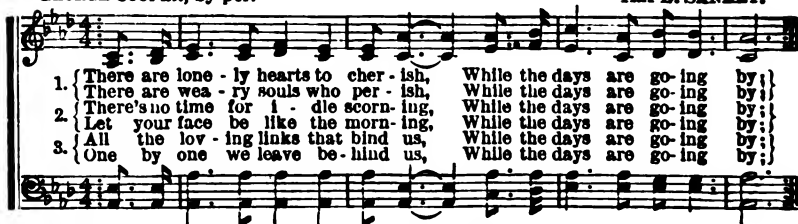
On the cru-el cross He suffered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His boundless love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

CHORUS

No. 578. While the Days are going By.

GEORGE COOPER, by per.

IRA D. SANKEY.

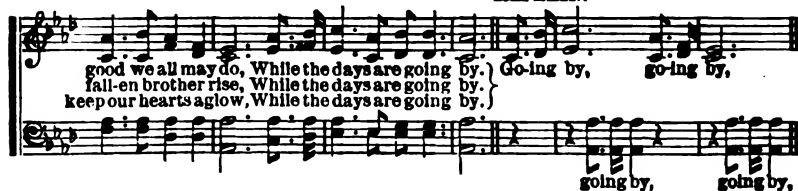


1. { There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go - ing by }
 2. { There are wea - ry souls who per - ish, While the days are go - ing by }
 3. { Let your face be like the morn - ing, While the days are go - ing by }
 4. { All the lov - ing links that bind us, While the days are go - ing by }
 5. { One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by }

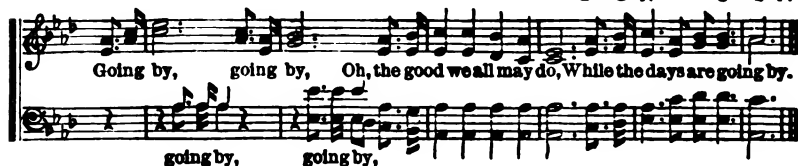


If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue, Oh, the
 Oh, the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weeping eyes; Help your
 But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow, And will

REFRAIN.



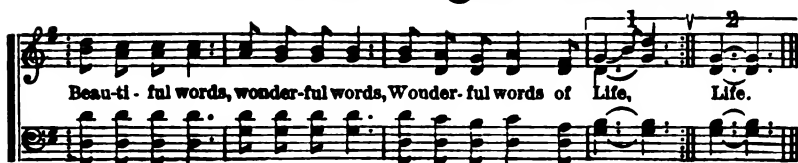
good we all may do, While the days are going by. } Go - ing by, go - ing by,
 fall - en brother rise, While the days are going by. }
 keep our hearts aglow, While the days are going by. }



Going by, going by, Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are going by.
 going by, going by,

No. 579. Wonderful Words of Life.

Wonderful Words of Life.—Concluded.

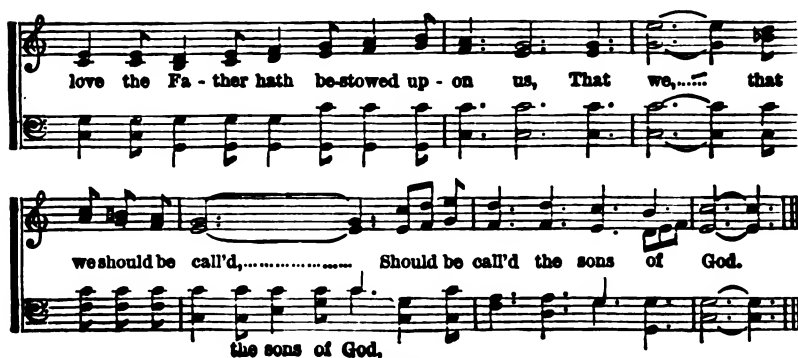


No. 580.

Behold, what Love!

M. S. S.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



No. 581. Trusting Jesus, That is All.

E. P. STITES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Simp-ly trust-ing ev-'ry day, Trusting thro' a stormy way; E-ven when my
 2. Brightly doth His Spir-it shine in-to this poor heart of mine; While He leads I
 3. Sing-ing, if my way is clear; Praying, if the path is drear; If in dan-ger,
 4. Trusting Him while life shall last, Trusting Him till earth is past; Till with-in the

CHORUS.

faith is small, Trusting Je-sus, that is all.
 can-not fall, Trusting Je-sus, that is all.
 for Him call; Trusting Je-sus, that is all.
 jas-per wall, Trusting Je-sus, that is all.

Trust-ing as the mo-ments fly,

Trusting as the days go by; Trusting Him whate'er befall, Trusting Jesus, that is all.

No. 582. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. PALMER.

H. R. PALMER, by per.

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
 rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and earn-est,
 con-quer, Though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour,

Dark passions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

Yield Not to Temptation.—Concluded.

No. 583. What a Friend We have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. Alt.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE, by per.

The musical score is written for two voices, Alto and Tenor, in 4/4 time. The Alto part is on the upper staff and the Tenor part is on the lower staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are as follows:

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions, Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our Ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

No. 584.

I've Found a Friend.

J. G. SMALL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
 2. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
 3. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! All power to Him is giv - en;
 4. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
 And not a lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
 To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav-en.
 So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might-y a De - fend - er!

And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er.
 Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er.
 The - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or;
 From Him, who loves me now so well, What power my soul can sev - er?

For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
 So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
 Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

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No. 585.

Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
 2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
 4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort More than life to me,

Pass Me Not.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

While on oth-ers Thou art smil-ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel-ing there in deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief;
Heal my wounded, broken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee? } Sav-iour, Saviour,

hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

No. 586. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

A. J. GORDON. by per.

For Thee all the fol-lies of sin I re-sign;
And pur-chased my par-don on Cal-va-ry's tree;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lend-est me breath;
I'll ev-er a-dore Thee in heav-en so bright;

My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my Sav-iour art Thou,
I love Thee for wear-ing the thorns on Thy brow;
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit-ter-ing crown on my brow,

If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.

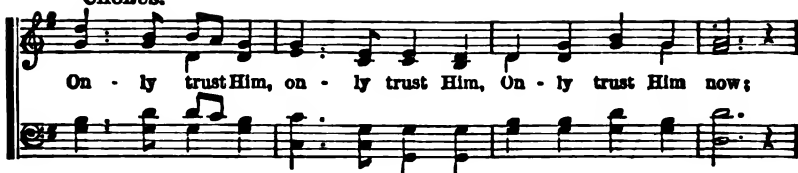
No. 587.

Only Trust Him.

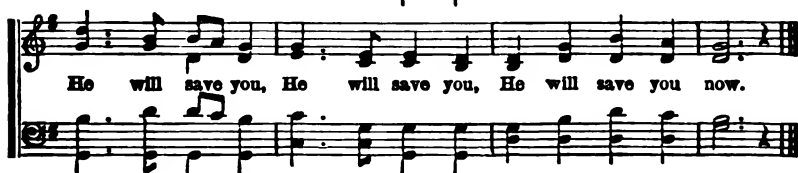
J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON, by per.

CHORUS.



On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;



He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

No. 588.

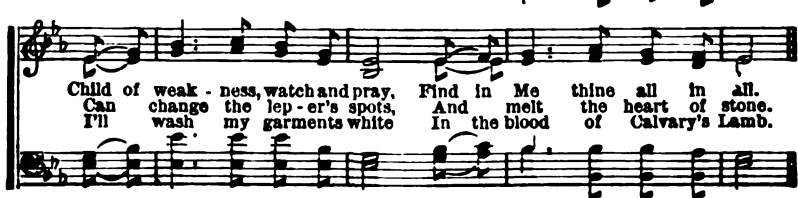
All to Christ I Owe.

ELVINA M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE, by per.



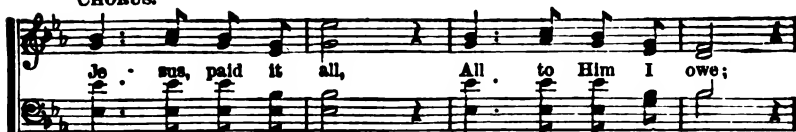
1. I hear the Sav - iour say, Thy strength in - deed is small;
 2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and that a - lone,
 3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim—



Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all.
 Can change the lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
 I'll wash my garments white In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

All to Christ I Owe.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



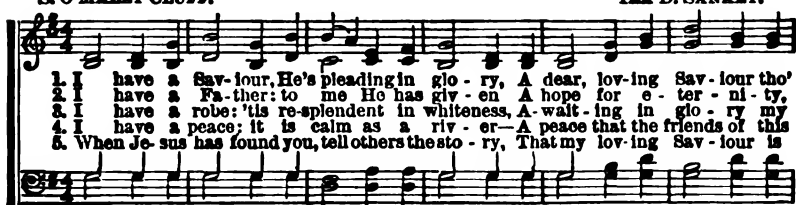
4 When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
Then "Jesus paid it all"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.—CHO.

5 And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.—CHO.

No. 589. I Am Praying for You.

S. O'MALLEY CLUFF.

IRA D. SANKEY.



No. 590.

I shall be Satisfied.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRAHAM.

1. Soul of mine, in earth - ly tem - ple, Why not here con - tent a - bide?
 2. Soul of mine, my heart is clinging To the earth's fair pomp and pride;
 3. Soul of mine, must I sur - ren - der, See my - self as cru - ci - fied;
 4. Soul of mine, cou - tin - ue pleading; Sin re - buke, and fol - ly chide;

No. 591.

Something for Jesus.

S. D. PHELPS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Sav - our! Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
 2. O'er the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart— Like - ness to Thee— That each de -
 4. All that I am and have— Thy gifts so free— In joy, in

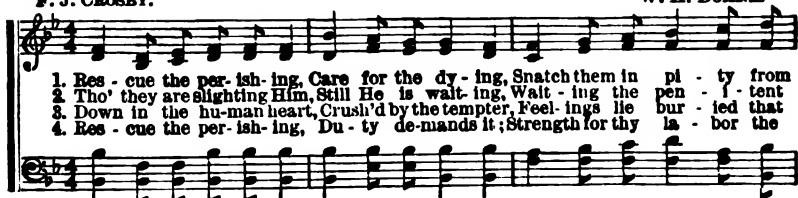
Something for Jesus.—Concluded.

No. 592.

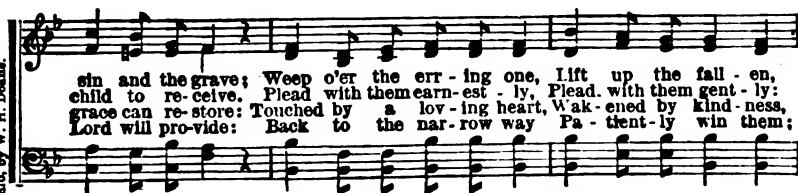
Rescue the Perishing.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

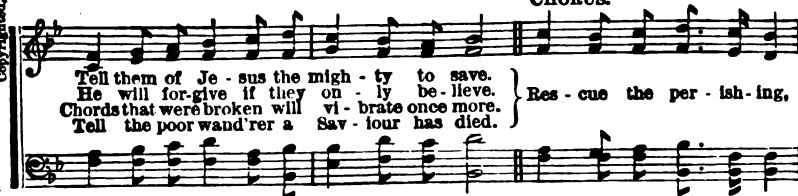


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pl - ty from
 2. Tho' they are sligh - ting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
 3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the



sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive. Plead with them earn - est - ly, Plead with them gent - ly;
 grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide: Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS.



Tell them of Je - sus the migh - ty to save.
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
 Chords that were broken will vi - brate once more.
 Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - iour has died.

Res - cue the per - ish - ing,

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No. 593. Saviour, More than Life.

No. 594.

My Prayer.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS.

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings with - in;
 2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord;
 3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come;

More pa - tience in suff - 'ring, More sor - row for sin;
 More pride in His glo - ry, More hope in His word;
 More free - dom from earth - stains, More long - ings for home;

My Prayer.—Concluded.

No. 595. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H.

LEWIS HARTSOUGH.

Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is written on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

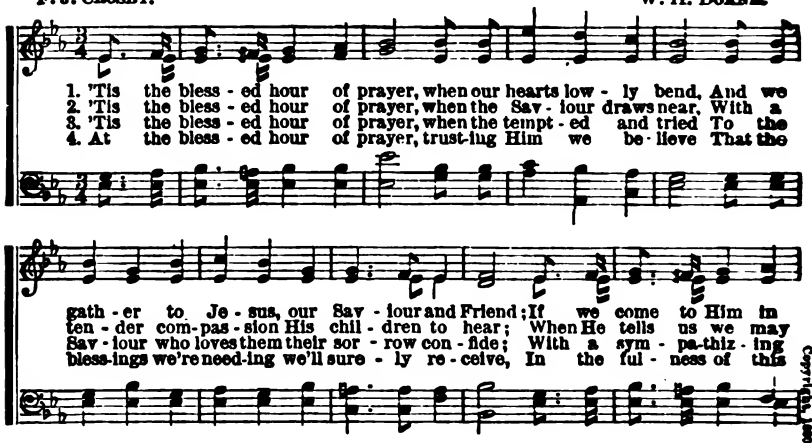
5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

6 All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the Gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness!

No. 596. 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

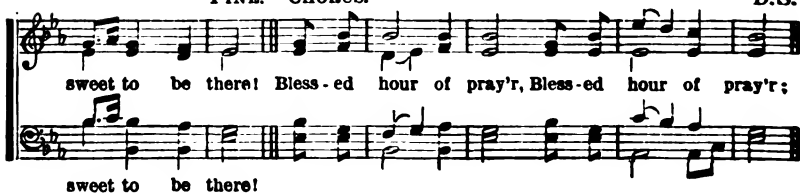


1. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low - ly bend, And we
 2. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the Sav - iour draws near, With a
 3. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the tempt - ed and tried To the
 4. At the bless - ed hour of prayer, trust-ing Him we be - lieve That the

gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - iour and Friend; If we come to Him in
 ten - der com - pas - sion His chil - dren to hear; When He tells us we may
 Sav - iour who loves them their sor - row con - fide; With a sym - pa - thiz - ing
 bless - ings we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive, In the ful - ness of this

FINE. CHORUS.

D.S.



sweet to be there! Bless - ed hour of pray'r, Bless - ed hour of pray'r;
 sweet to be there!

No. 597. I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

I Need Thee Every Hour.—Concluded.

No. 598.

Near the Cross.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross, There a pre - cious fount - ain
2. Near the Cross, a tremb - ling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's mount - ain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Shed its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

CHORUS.

In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

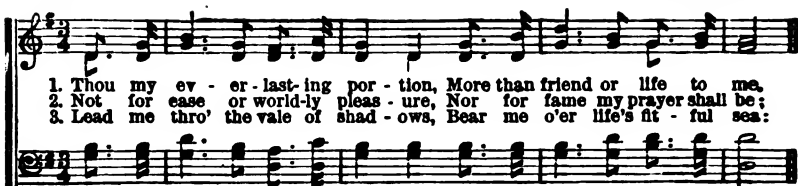
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

No. 599.

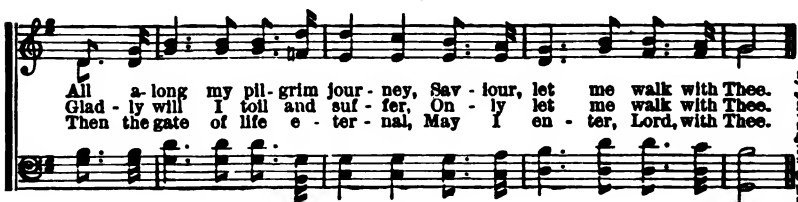
Close to Thee.

F. J. CROSBY.

S. J. VALE.



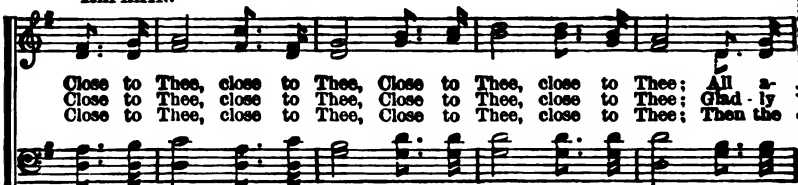
1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea:




All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 Glad - ly will I toll and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

By per. Major & Min. terms of the Copyright.

REFRAIN.



Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee: All a -
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee: Glad - ly
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee: Then the



long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 will I toll and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

No. 600. I Gave My Life for Thee.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

P. P. BLISS.



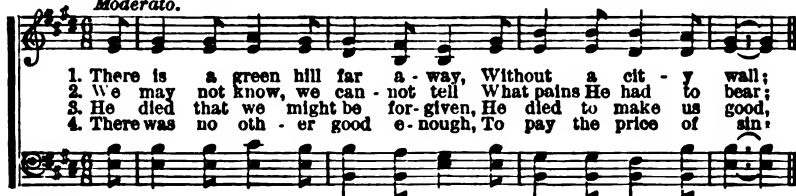
1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa - ther's house of light, — My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
 3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

I Gave My Life for Thee.—Concluded.

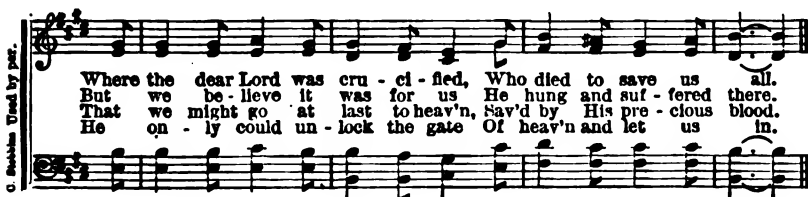
No. 601. There is a Green Hill far away.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER.
Moderato.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. There is a green hill far a - way, Without a cit - y wall;
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough, To pay the price of sin.



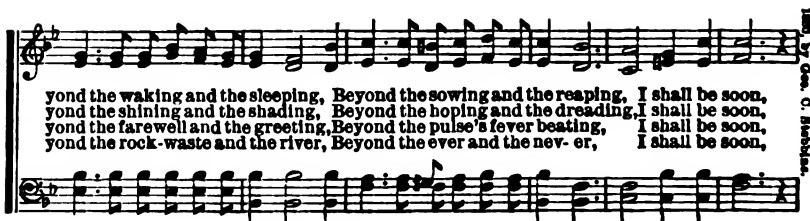
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Sav'd by His pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.

G. Stebbins Used by per.

No. 602. *Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping.*

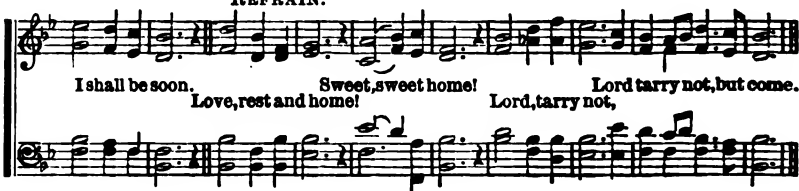
HORATIUS BONAR.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



yond the waking and the sleeping, Beyond the sowing and the reaping, I shall be soon,
yond the shining and the shading, Beyond the hoping and the dreading, I shall be soon,
yond the farewell and the greeting, Beyond the pulse's fever beating, I shall be soon,
yond the rock-waste and the river, Beyond the ever and the nev-er, I shall be soon,

REFRAIN.



I shall be soon. Sweet, sweet home! Lord tarry not, but come.
Love, rest and home! Lord, tarry not,

No. 603.

Eternity.

ELLEN M. H. GATES.

P. P. BLISS.



1. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! Night and day they nev-er cease;
2. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! How their chang-es rise and fall,
3. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! To their voic-es, loud and low,
4. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! Soon their notes will all be dumb,

We are wea-ried with their chime, For they do not bring us peace;
But in un-der tone sub-lime, Sound-ing clear-ly through them all,
In a long, un-rest-ing line We are march-ing to and fro;
And in joy and peace sub-lime, We shall feel the si-lence come;

. Eternity.—Concluded.

And we hush our breath to hear, And we strain our eyes to see
Is a voice that must be heard, As our mo-ments on-ward flee,
And we yearn for sight or sound, Of the life that is to be,
And our souls their thirst will slake, And our eyes the King will see,

Rit. *Rallentando.*

If thy shores are draw-ing near,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!
And it speak-eth, aye, one word,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!
For thy breath doth wrap us round,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!
When thy glo-rious morn shall break,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!

No. 604. We Shall Meet, By and By.

JOHN AMERSON

CHORUS B. M.

CHORUS

Christ is com - ing! Christ is com - ing! Come, Thou bless-ed Prince of peace!

Christ is com - ing! Christ is com - ing! Come, Thou bless-ed Prince of peace!

No. 606.

Joy to the World.

I. WATTS.

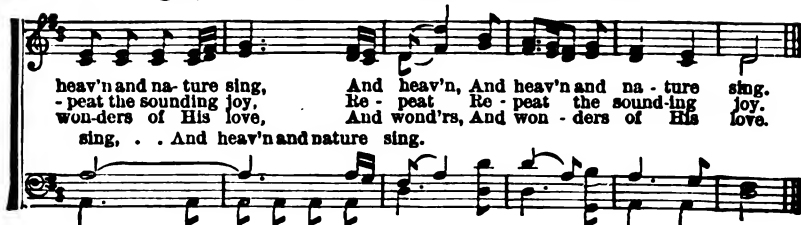
(ANTIOCH. C. M.)

Arr. fr GEO. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy; While
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And make the na - tions prove The

ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re - peat the sounding joy, Re -
glo - ries of His right-eous - ness, And wonders of His love, And
And heav'n, And heav'n and nature

Joy to the World.—Concluded.



No. 607.

My Ain Countrie.

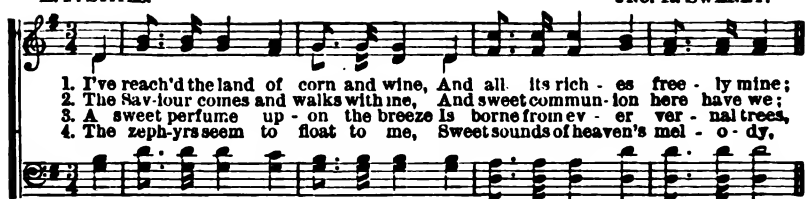
- 2 I've His gude word o' promise that some gladsome day, the King
 To His ain royal palace His banished hame will bring;
 Wl' een an' wl' hert rinnin' ower, we shall see
 The King in His beauty, in oor ain countrie.
 My sins hae been mony, an' my sorrows hae been sair,
 But there they'll never vex me, nor be remembered mair
 For His bluid has made me white, and His han' shall dry my e'e,
 When He brings me hame at last, to my ain countrie.
- 3 Sae little noo I ken, o' yon blessed, bonnie place,
 I only ken it's Hame, whaur we shall see His face;
 It wad surely be eneuch for ever mair to be
 In the glory o' His presence, in oor ain countrie.
 Like a bairn to his mither, a wee birdie to its nest,
 I wad fain be gangin' noo, unto my Saviour's breast,
 For He gathers in His bosom witless, worthless lambs like me,
 An' carries them Himsel', to His ain countrie.
- 4 He is faithfu' that hath promised, an' He'll surely come again,
 He'll keep His tryst wl' me, at what hour I dinna ken;
 But He bids me still to wait, an' ready aye to be,
 To gang at ony moment to my ain countrie.
 Sae I'm watchin' aye, and singin' o' my hame, as I wait
 For the soun'ing o' His footfa' this side the gowden gate;
 God gie His grace to ilka ane wha' listens noo to me,
 That we a' may gang in gladness to oor ain countrie.

No. 608.

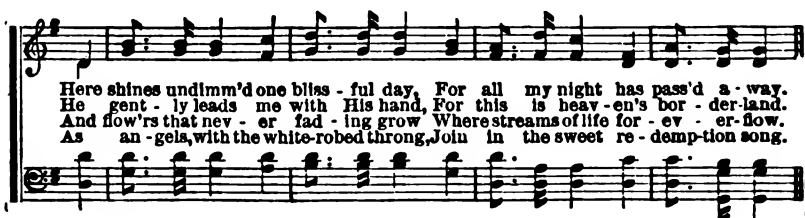
Beulah Land.

E. P. STILES.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

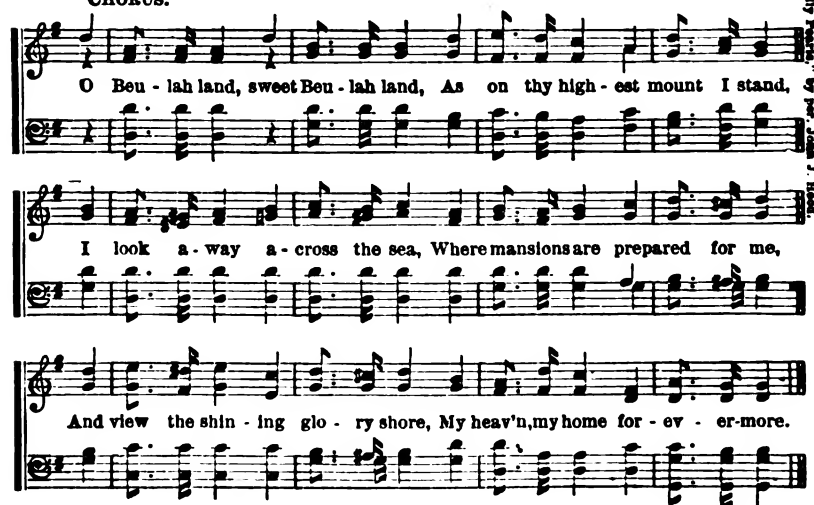


1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
 2. The Sav - our comes and walks with ine, And sweet commun - ion here have we;
 3. A sweet perfume up - on the breeze is borne from ev - er var - nal trees,
 4. The zeph - yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven's mel - o - dy,



Here shines undimm'd one bliss - ful day, For all my night has pass'd a - way.
 He gent - ly leads me with His hand, For this is heav - en's bor - der - land.
 And flow'rs that nev - er fad - ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
 As an - gels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re - demp - tion song.

CHORUS.



O Beu - lah land, sweet Beu - lah land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,
 I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are prepared for me,
 And view the shin - ing glo - ry shore, My heav'n, my home for - ev - er - more.

No. 609. Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW.

GEORGE A. MINOR, by per.

Bringing in the Sheaves.—Concluded.

bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come, re - joic - ing, Bring - ing in the sheaves,

Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves.

The musical score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

No. 610.

Depth of Mercy.

C. WENLEY.

F. W. KÜCKEN. ARR. H. P. MATW.

The Crowning Day.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRATHAN.

1. Our Lord is now re-ject-ed, And by the world disowned,
 2. The heav'n's shall glow with splen-dor, But bright-er far than they
 3. Our pain shall then be o-ver, We'll sin and sigh no more,
 4. Let all that look for, has-ten The com-ing joy-ful day,

By the ma-ny still ne-glect-ed, And by the few en-throned,
 The saints shall shine in glo-ry, As Christ shall them ar-ray,
 Be-hind us all of sor-row, And naught but joy be-fore,
 By ear-nest con-se-cra-tion, To walk the nar-row way.

The Crowning Day.—Concluded.



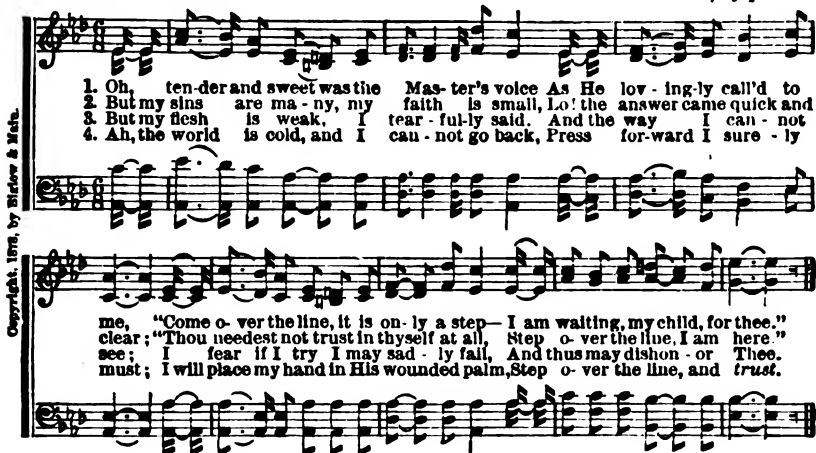
Oh, the glo - rious sight will glad - den, Each wait - ing, watch - ful eye,
In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.

No. 612.

Over the Line.

ELLEN K. BRADFORD.

E. H. PHELPS, by per.



1. Oh, ten - der and sweet was the Mas - ter's voice As He lov - ing - ly call'd to
2. But my sins are ma - ny, my faith is small, Lo! the answer came quick and
3. But my flesh is weak, I tear - ful - ly said, And the way I can - not
4. Ah, the world is cold, and I can - not go back, Press for - ward I sure - ly

me, "Come o - ver the line, it is on - ly a step— I am waiting, my child, for thee."
clear; "Thou needest not trust in thyself at all, Step o - ver the line, I am here."
see; I fear if I try I may sad - ly fail, And thus may dishon - or Thee.
must; I will place my hand in His wounded palm, Step o - ver the line, and trust.

REFRAIN.



"O - ver the line," hear the sweet refrain, An - gels are chanting the heav - en - ly strain:
"O - ver the line,"—Why should I remain With a step between me and Je - sus.
4th v. "O - ver the line,"—I will not remain, I'll cross it and go to Je - sus.

No. 613. *How Firm A Foundation.*

G. KEITH.

(PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11a.)

M. PORTOGALLO.

ex - cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said,—To you, who still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by My not ov - er - flow; For I will be with thee thy trouble to bless, And sancti - fy sert to His foes; That soul—tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev - er—no

ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for re - fuge to Je - sus hath fled? gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by My gra - cious om - nip - o - tent hand. to thee thy deepest dis - tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis tress. nev - er—no nev - er for - sake! I'll nev - er—no nev - er—no nev - er for sake!"

No. 614. *Glory be to the Father.*

H. W. GREATORRE.

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end: A - men, A - men.

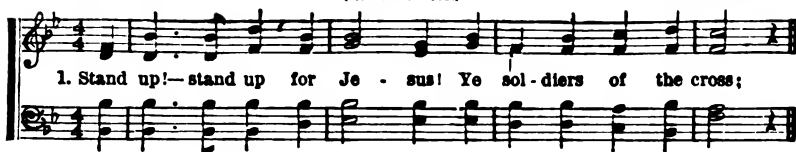
No. 615.

Stand up for Jesus.

G. DUFFIELD.

(WEBB. 7.6.)

G. J. WEBB.



1. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;

2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally!

No. 616. The Morning Light. 7s. 6s.

1 The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears!
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing—
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

S. F. SMITH.

No. 617. Sometimes a Light Surprises.

1 Sometimes a light surprises
The Christian while he sings;
It is the Lord who rises
With healing in his wings:
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new:
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bring us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither,
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks, nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

W. COWPER.

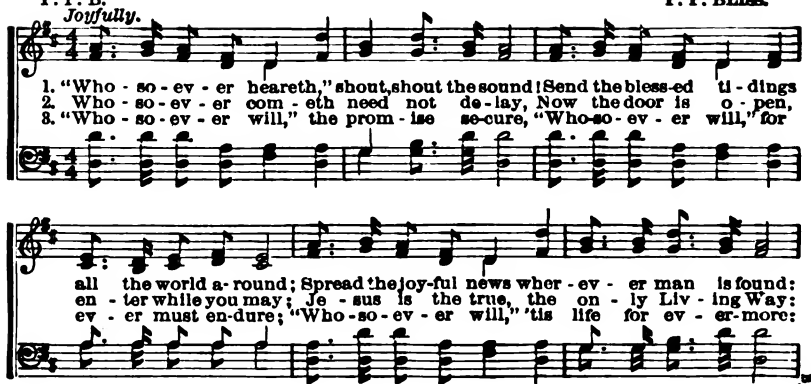
No. 618.

"Who-so-ever Will."

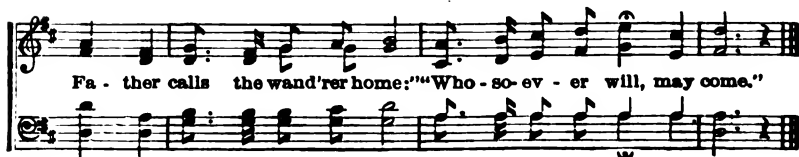
P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

Joyfully.



1. "Who - so - ev - er heareth," shout, shout the sound! Send the bless - ed ti - dings
 2. Who - so - ev - er com - eth need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
 3. "Who - so - ev - er will," the prom - ise se - cure, "Who - so - ev - er will," for
 all the world a - round; Spread the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found:
 en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
 ev - er must en - dure; "Who - so - ev - er will," 'tis life for ev - er - more:



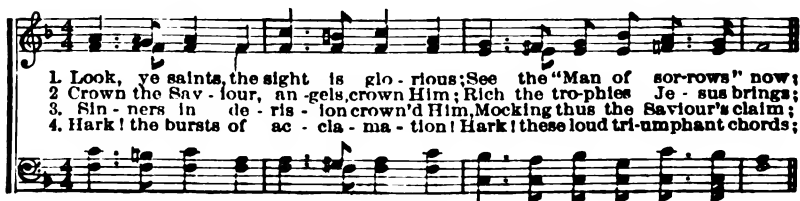
Fa - ther calls the wand'r'er home: "Who - so - ev - er will, may come."

No. 619.

Crown Him.

Rev. THOS. KELLY.

Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious; See the "Man of sor - rows" now;
 2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels, crown Him; Rich the trophies Je - sus brings;
 3. Sin - ners in de - ris - ion crown'd Him, Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
 4. Hark! the bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark! these loud triumphant chords;

Crown Him.—Concluded.

From the fight re-turn'd vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow.
 In the seat of pow'r en-throne Him, While the vault of heav - en rings.
 Saints and an - gels crowd a-round Him, Own His ti - tle, praise His name.
 Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion, Oh, what joy the sight af - fords.

1. Shabbins.

No. 620. Jesus Christ is Passing By.

J. DENHAM SMITH.

Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP, by per.

rit.

As the pre-cious mo-ments flee, Cry, be mer-ci-ful to me!
 Rise, and tell Him all thy need; Rise, He call-eth thee in-deed.
 Let it pen-e-trate my soul, All my heart and life con-trol.
 Je-sus gives from guilt re-lease, "Faith hath saved thee, go in peace!"

No. 621. That will be Heaven for Me.

D. D. RYAN

JAMES MCGRAW & CO.

No. 622. Ring the Bells of Heaven.

Rev. Wm. O. CUSHING.

GEO. F. ROOT.

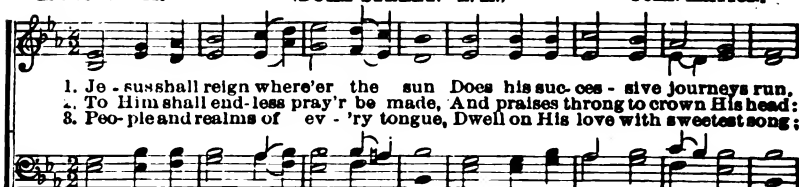
No. 624.

Jesus Shall Reign.

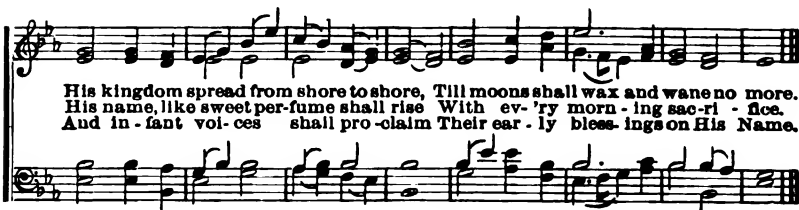
ISAAC WATTS.

(DUKE STREET. L. M.)

JOHN HATTON.



1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive journeys run,
 2. To Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And praises throng to crown His head:
 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue, Dwell on His love with sweetest song;



His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 His name, like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns
 The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
 The weary find eternal rest,
 And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise, and bring
 Peculiar honors to our King;
 Angels descend with songs again,
 And earth repeat the loud amen.

So let our works and virtues shine;
 To prove the doctrine all divine.

2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
 The honors of our Saviour God;
 When His salvation reigns within,
 And grace subdues the power of sin.

3 Religion bears our spirits up,
 While we expect that blessed hope,—
 The bright appearance of the Lord:
 And faith stands leaning on His word.
 ISAAC WATTS.

No. 625. Tune—Duke Street. L. M.

1 So let our lips and lives express
 The holy gospel we profess;

No. 626. The Light of the World is Jesus.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

The Light of the World.—Concluded.



glo - ry shone in, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 fol - low our Guide, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 Light will a - rise, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 Cit - y of Gold, The Light of that world is Je - sus.

No. 627.

The Prodigal Child.

No. 628.

Not Now, My Child.

Mrs. PENNEFATHER.

Slow, and with expression.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Not now, my child,— a lit - tle more rough toss - ing, A
 2. Not now; for I have wand'ers in the dis - tance, And
 3. Not now; for I have loved ones sad and wea - ry; Wilt

lit - tle lon - ger on the bil-lows' foam; A few more journeyings
 thou must call them in with pa-tient love; Not now, for I have
 thou not cheer them with a kind-ly smile? Sick ones, who need thee

in the des-ert darkness, And then, the sun-shine of thy Fa-ther's Home!
 sheep up-on the mountains, And thou must fol-low them where'er they rove.
 in their lone-ly sor-row; Wilt thou not tend them yet a lit - tle while?

- 4 Not now; for wounded hearts are sorely bleeding,
 And thou must teach those widowed hearts to sing:
 Not now; for orphans' tears are quickly falling.
 They must be gathered 'neath some sheltering wing.
- 5 Go, with the name of Jesus, to the dying,
 And speak that Name in all its living power;
 Why should thy fainting heart grow chill and weary?
 Canst thou not watch with Me one little hour?
- 6 One little hour! and then the glorious crowning,
 The golden harp-strings, and the victor's palm;
 One little hour! and then the hallelujah!
 Eternity's long, deep, thanksgiving psalm!

No. 629.

The Great Physician.

REV. WM. HUNTER.

Arr. by REV. J. H. STODOLSKY.

The Great Physician.—Concluded.

He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus.
Go on your way in peace to heaven, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
I love the bless-ed Saviour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
Oh, how my soul de-lights to hear The precious name of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

"Sweetest note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue,

rit.

Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus."

No. 630. To-Day the Saviour Calls.

S. F. SMITH, D.D.

LOWELL MASON.

No. 631. Where is my Boy to-night?

R. L.

With tenderness.

REV. R. LOWEY.

1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night—The boy of my tenderest care, The
 2. Once he was pure as morn-ing dew, As he knelt at his moth-er's knee; No
 3. O could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old - en time, When
 4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will; But

boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
 face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
 prattle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer - ry chime!
 bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

O where is my boy to - night? O where is my boy to - night? My
 heart o'erflows, for I love him, he knows; O where is my boy to - night?

No. 632. It Passeth Knowledge.

MARY SHEKLETON.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. It pass - eth knowledge, that dear love of Thine! My Je - sus! Sav - iour!
 2. It pass - eth tell - ing! that dear love of Thine! My Je - sus! Sav - iour!
 3. It pass - eth prais - es! that dear love of Thine! My Je - sus! Sav - iour!

It Passeth Knowledge.—Concluded.

4 But ah! I cannot tell, or sing, or know,
The fullness of that love whilst here below;
Yet my poor vessel I may freely bring;
O Thou who art of love the living spring,
My vessel fill.

5 I am an empty vessel! scarce one thought
Or look of love to Thee I've ever brought;
Yet, I *may* come, and come again to Thee
With this—the contrite sinner's truthful
plea—
"Thou lovest me."

6 Oh, *fill* me, Jesus, Saviour, with Thy love!
May woes but drive me to the fount above;
Thither may I in childlike faith draw
And never to another fountain fly [nigh,
But unto Thee!

7 And when, my Jesus! Thy dear face I see,
When at the lofty throne I bend the knee,
Then of Thy love—in all its breadth and
length, [strength—
Its height, and depth, and everlasting
My soul shall sing.

No. 633.

Come, Thou Fount.

Rev. R. ROBINSON.

JOHN WYETH.

FINE.

1. {Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
{Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise; }

D.C.—Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it! Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.

Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home;
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, as a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 634.

Sweet Hour of Prayer.

Rev. W. W. WALFORD.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

Slow.

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from
D.C.—And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet

world of care, And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make
hour of prayer; And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By

FINE.

all my wants and wish - es known: In sea - sons of dis-
thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!

By per. The Blower & Kain Co. owners of copyright.

treas and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;
D.C.

There is Life for a Look.—Concluded.

life at this moment for thee; Then look, sin-ner, look un - to Him and be saved,
 Je - sus thy guilt was not laid? Oh why from His side flowed the sin-cleansing blood,
Blood, that a-tones for the soul; On Him, then, who shed it, thou may-est at once
 maineth no more to be done; That once in the end of the world He appeared,
 life ev - er - last-ing He gives; And know with as-surance thou nev - er canst die,

REFRAIN.

Un - to Him who was nailed to the tree.
 If His dy - ing thy debt has not paid?
 Thy weight of in - iq - ui - ties roll.
 And complet-ed the work He be-gun.
 Since Je - sus thy righteousness, lives. } Look! look! look and live! There is

life for a look at the Cru - ci-fied One, There is life at this mo-ment for thee.

No. 636.

G E R

Come to the Saviour.

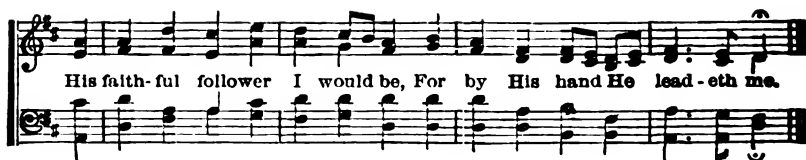
Geo. F. Root

No. 637.

He Leadeth Me.

Jos. H. GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

No. 638.

Jewels.

Jewels.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a -
dorn - ing, They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

The musical score is written for a chorus in 3/4 time. It consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the notes.

No. 639.

Even Me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless;—
Magnify them all in me—

6 Pass me not! Thy lost one bringing,
Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee;
While the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, oh, bless me—

No. 640.

Here am I; Send Me.

DANL. MAROH.

S. M. GRANNIE.

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus crying,—"Who will go and work to - day? Fields are
 2. If you can not cross the o - cean, And the heathen lands ex - plore, You can

No. 641.


Nothing but Leaves.

L. E. AKERMAN, alt.



SILAS J. VAIL.

1. Noth - ing but leaves! The Spir - it grieves O'er years of wast - ed life; O'er
 2. Noth - ing but leaves! No gathered sheaves Of life's fair rip'ning grain: We
 3. Noth - ing but leaves! Had mem'ry weaves No veil to hide the past: And
 4. Ah, who shall thus the Mas - ter meet, And bring but withered leaves? Ah,


Nothing but Leaves.—Concluded.



sins indulged while conscience slept, O'er vows and prom - is - es unkept, And
sow our seeds; lo! tares and weeds, — Words, i - dle words, for earnest deeds. — Then
as we trace our wea - ry way, And count each lost and misspent day, We
who shall, at the Sav - iour's feet, Be - fore the aw - ful judgment-seat, Lay

reap from years of strife— Nothing but leaves! Nothing but leaves!
reap, with toll and pain, Nothing but leaves! Nothing but leaves!
sad - ly find at last— Nothing but leaves! Nothing but leaves!
down for, gold - en sheaves, Nothing but leaves? Nothing but leaves?



No. 642.

Yet There is Room.

- 5 Yet there is room! Still open stands the gate,
The gate of love; it is not yet too late:
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!
- 6 Pass in, pass in! That banquet is for thee;
That cup of everlasting love is free:
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!
- 7 All heaven is there, all joy! Go in, go in;
The angels beckon thee the prize to win:
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!
- 8 Ere night that gate may close, and seal thy doom;
Then the last, low, long cry:—"No room, no room!"
No room, no room:—oh, woful cry, "No room!"

No. 643. Windows open toward Jerusalem.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Do you see the Hebrew captive kneel-ing, At morning, noon and night to
 2. Do not fear to tread the fle-ry fur-nace, Nor shrink the lion's den to
 3. Children of the liv-ing God, take courage; Your great deliverances sweet-ly

No. 644. The Glorious Morning.

Rev. WM. HUNTER.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Soon shall we see the glo-rious morning, Saints a - rise! saints a - rise!
 2. Hear ye the trump of God re-sounding, Saints a - rise! saints a - rise!
 3. The saints who sleep, with joy a - wak-en, All a - rise! all a - rise!
 4. Fast by the throne of God behold them Crown'd at last! crown'd at last!

The Glorious Morning.—Concluded.

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Sin - ners, at-tend the notes of warn-ing; Saints a - rise! saints a - rise!
 Thro' all the vaults of death re-bounding; Saints a - rise! saints a - rise!
 Their beds of death are quick for-sak - en; All a - rise! all a - rise!
 See in His arms the Saviour folds them, Crown'd at last! crown'd at last.

The res - ur-rec - tion day draws near, The King of Saints shall soon appear,
 To meet the bridegroom, haste, prepare, Put on your bridal garments fair,
 Not one of all the faith-ful few Who here on earth the Saviour knew,
 With wreaths of glory round their head, No tears of sorrow now are shed,

And high His roy - al standard rear; Saints a - rise! saints a - rise!
 And hail your Saviour in the air; Saints a - rise! saints a - rise!
 But starts with bliss his Lord to view; All a - rise! all a - rise!
 To joy's full fount-ain all are led, Crown'd at last! crown'd at last!

No. 645. Hallelujah, What a Saviour!

P. P. B.

Moderato.

P. P. BLISS.

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1. "Man of Sor - rows," what a name For the Son of God, who came;
 2. Bear - ing shame and scorn - ing rude, In my place condemned He stood;
 3. Guilt - y, vile and help - less, we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;

Ruin - ed sin - ners to re-claim! Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - iour!
 Seal'd my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - iour!
 "Full a - tonement!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - iour!

4 Lifted up was He to die,
 "It is finished," was His cry,
 Now in heaven exalted high;
 Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

5 When He comes, our glorious King,
 All His ransomed home to bring,
 Then anew this song we'll sing;
 Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

No. 646. Ho! Reapers of Life's Harvest.



reap-ers more to come? The gold-en morn is passing, Why sit ye i-dle, dumb? shall He call in vain? Shall sheaves lie there ungathered, And waste upon the plain? serv-ice of thy Lord. And then a gold-en chaplet Shall be thy just re-ward.

No. 647. Jesus is Mine.

Mrs. C. J. BONAR.

T. E. PERKINS.



1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly Joy; Je - sus is mine! Break, ev-'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a-way; Je - sus is mine! Here would I
3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night; Je - sus is mine! Lost in this
4. Fare - well, mor-tal - i - ty; Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, e



ten - der tie; Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der-ness,
ev - er stay; Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,
dawn-ing light; Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried,
ter - ni - ty; Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, O loved and blest,



Earth has no rest-ing place, Je - sus a-lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way, Je - sus is mine!
Left but a dis-mal void, Je - sus has sat-is-fied, Je - sus is mine!
Wel-come, sweet scenes of rest, Wel-come, my Saviour's breast, Je - sus is mine!

No. 648.

Knocking, Knocking.

Mrs. H. B. STOWE, arr.

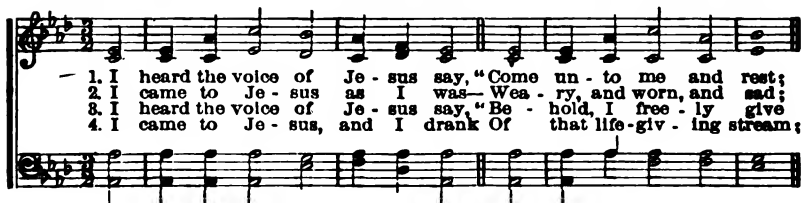
GEO. F. ROOT.

No. 649. I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

H. BONAR, D. D.

(EVAN. C. M.)

WM. H. HAVERGAL.



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
 2. I came to Je - sus as I was—Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 4. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life-giv - ing stream;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast."
 I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad.
 The liv - ing wa - ter—thirsty one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
 My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.

5 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's light;
 Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright."

6 I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In Him my Star, my Sun;
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 'Till trav'ling days are done.

No. 650. The Half was Never Told.

P. P. B.

P. P. B. 1888

Christ Returneth.—Concluded.

full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world "His own."
 blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."

CHORUS.

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re -

turn - eth; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

- 3 While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven descending,
 With glorified saints and the angels attending,
 With grace on His brow, like a halo of glory,
 Will Jesus receive "His own."
- 4 Oh, joy! oh, delight! should we go without dying,
 No sickness, no sadness, no dread and no crying,
 Caught up thro' the clouds with our Lord into glory,
 When Jesus receives "His own."

No. 652. Dare to be a Daniel.

P. P. R.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Stand - ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's command,
 2. Ma - ny might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,
 3. Ma - ny gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk - ing thro' the land,
 4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand!

Hon - or them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!
 Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band.
 Head - long to the earth would fall, If met by Dan - iel's Band.
 Sa - tan and his hosts de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's Band.

Larch Co., owners of copyright.

Arise, my Soul, Arise.

In my be-half ap-pears; Be-fore the throne my Sure-ty stands,
His pre-cious blood to plead; His blood a-toned for all our race,
They strongly plead for me; For-give him, oh, for-give, they cry,
I can no long-er fear; With con-fi-dence I now draw nigh,

Be-fore the throne my Sure-ty stands, My name is written on His hands.
His blood a-toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
For-give him, oh, for-give, they cry, Nor let that ransom'd sin-ner die.
With con-fi-dence I now draw nigh, And Fa-ther, Ab-ba, Fa-ther, cry.

The Solid Rock.

Rev. EDWARD MOTE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eousness;
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My anch-or holds with-in the wall.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Drest in His righteous-ness a-lone, Faultless to stand be-fore the throne

The Solid Rock.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

On Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is
sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

No. 655. The Beautiful Land on High.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

WM. U. BUTCHER.

When by sorrows press'd down, I long for my crown In that beautiful land on high.
There with friends hand in hand, I shall walk on the strand, In that beautiful land on high.
When death is the way to the realms of day, In that beautiful land on high?

CHORUS.

In that beau - ti - ful land I'll be, From earth and its cares set free;

4 There's a beautiful land on high,
And my kindred its bliss enjoy;
And methinks I now see them waiting
for me,
In that beautiful land on high.

5 There's a beautiful land on high,
Where we never shall say "good-bye;"
Where the righteous will sing, and their
chorus will ring
In that beautiful land on high.

No. 656.

Why not To-night?

ELIZA REED.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh! do not let the Word de-part, And close thine eyes a- gainst the light;
 2. To-morrow's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long de-lud-ed night;
 3. The world has nothing left to give-It has no new, no pure de-light;
 4. Our blessed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to Him their souls u-nite;

Poor sin-ner, hard-en not thy heart; Thou would'st be saved—Why not to-night?
 This is the time! Oh, then be wise! Thou would'st be saved—Why not to-night?
 Oh, try the life which Christians live! Thou would'st be saved—Why not to-night?
 Then be the work of grace be-gun! Thou would'st be saved—Why not to-night?

CHORUS.

Why not to-night? Why not to-night? Thou would'st be saved—Why not to-night?

Why not to-night? Why not to-night? Thou would'st be saved—Why not to-night?

No. 657. The Hem of His Garment.

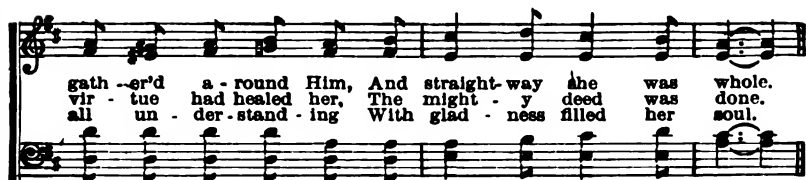
G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. She on-ly touch'd the hem of His gar-ment As
 2. She came in fear and trem-bling be-fore Him, She
 3. He turn'd with "Daugh-ter, be of good com-fort, Thy

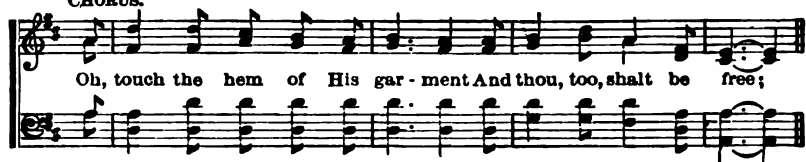
to know His side she stole, A-mid the crowd that
 faith her Lord she had come; She felt that from Him
 hath made thee whole;" And peace that pass-eth

The Hem of His Garment.—Concluded.

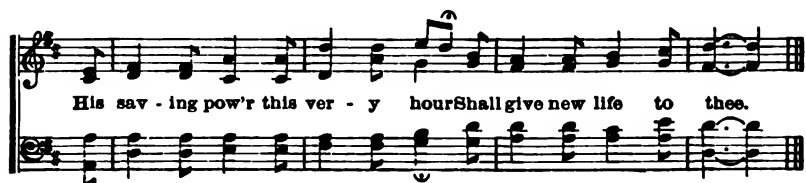


gath - er'd a - round Him, And straight - way she was whole.
vir - tue had healed her, The might - y deed was done.
all un - der - stand - ing With glad - ness filled her soul.

CHORUS.



Oh, touch the hem of His gar - ment And thou, too, shalt be free;



His sav - ing pow'r this ver - y hour Shall give new life to thee.

No. 658. I am Coming to the Cross.

Rev. WM. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISCHER.

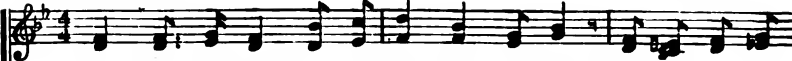
4 In thy promises I trust,
Now I feel the blood applied:
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

5 Jesus comes! He fills my soul!
Perfected in Him I am;
I am every whit made whole:
Glory, glory to the Lamb.

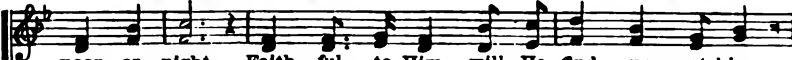
No. 659. Will Jesus find us Watching?

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.




1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His servants, Whether it be
 2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morning, He shall call us
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glo - ry



noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watching,
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
 do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demns us,
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

rit. REFRAIN.



With our lamps all trimm'd and bright?
 Will He an - swer thee— Well done?
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.
 Will He find us watch - ing there? } Oh, can we say we are

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Saviour, Like a Shepherd.—Concluded.

Bless-ed Je - sus, Blessed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Blessed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray;
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Blessed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee;

No. 661. Come, ye Disconsolate.

THOS. MOORE, alt.

SAMUEL WEBER.

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late! wher-e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
 2. Joy of the des - o - late! light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
 3. Here see the bread of life: see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the

mer - cy-seat, fer - vent - ly kneel: Here bring your wound-ed hearts,
 pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
 throne of God, pure from a - bove: Come to the feast of love;

here tell your an - gush; Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can-not heal.
 ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can-not cure.
 come, ev - er know-ing, Earth has no sor - rows but heav'n can re-move.

No. 662. What Shall the Harvest Be?

Mrs. EMILY S. OAKLEY.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Sowing the seed by the day-light fair, Sowing the seed by the noon-day glare,
 2. Sowing the seed by the way-side high, Sowing the seed on the rocks to die,
 3. Sowing the seed of a lingering pain, Sowing the seed of a maddened brain,
 4. Sowing the seed with an ach-ing heart Sowing the seed while the tear-drops start,

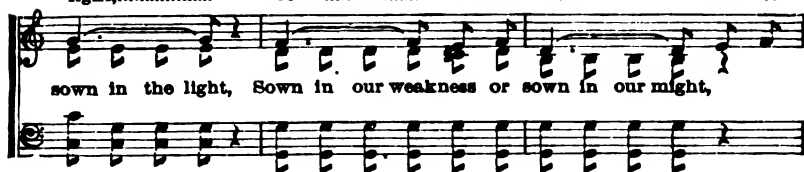
Sow - ing the seed by the sad - ing light, Sowing the seed in the sol - emn night;
 Sowing the seed where the thorns will spoil, Sowing the seed in the fer - tile soil;
 Sow - ing the seed of a tarnished name, Sowing the seed of a ter - nal shame;
 Sow - ing in hope till the reapers come Gladly to gather the har - vest home;

By Per. The John Church Co., owners of copyright.

Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....
 Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....
 Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....
 Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....

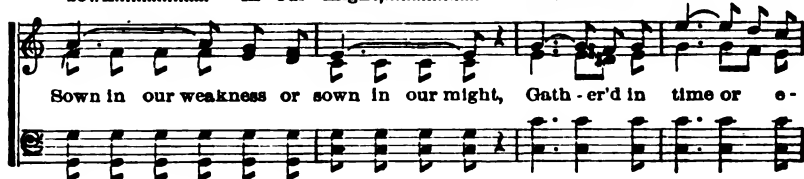
What Shall the Harvest Be?—Concluded.

light,..... Sown..... in our weak - - ness or



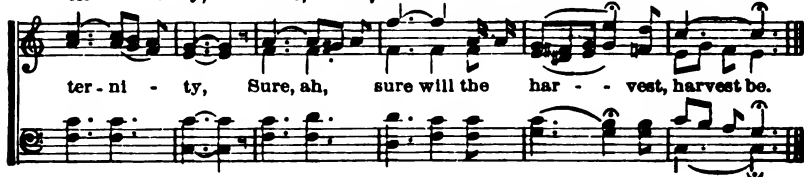
sown in the light, Sown in our weakness or sown in our might,

SOWN..... in our might,..... Gath - er'd in time or e -



Sown in our weakness or sown in our might, Gath - er'd in time or e -

ter - ni - ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har - - vest be.....



ter - ni - ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har - - vest, harvest be.

No. 663. Take My Life and let it Be.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

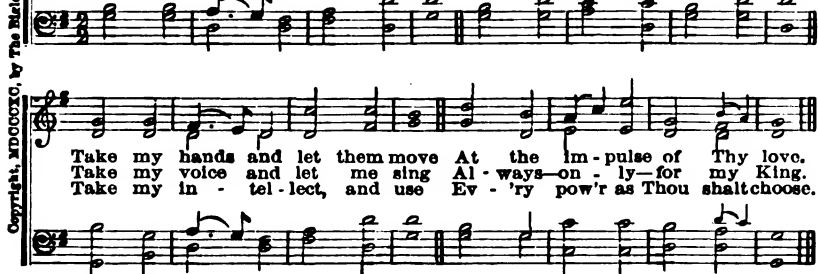
W. A. MOZART, arr. by H. P. MAIN.



1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;

2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;

3. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;



Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.

Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways - on - ly - for my King.

Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

4 Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

5 Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

No. 664.

"Come."

Mrs. JAS. G. JOHNSON.
Voices in Unison.

JAMES McGRATHAN.

1. O word of words the sweetest, Oh words, in which there lie
2. O soul! why shouldst thou wander From such a lov - ing Friend?
3. O, each time draw me near - er, That soon the "Come" may be

All prom - ise, all ful - fill - ment, And end of mys - ter - y;
Cling clos - er, clos - er to Him, Stay with Him to the end;
Naught but a gen - tle whis - per, To one close, close to Thee;

La - ment - ing or re - joic - ing, With doubt or ter - ror nigh,
A - las! I am so help - less, So ver - y full of sin,
Then, o - ver sea and mountain, Far from or near my home,

I hear the "Come!" of Je - sus, And to His cross I fly.
For I am ev - er wand'ring, And com - ing back a - gain.
I'll take Thy hand and fol - low, At that sweet whis - per "Come!"

Wea - ry, heav - y la - den, Come, oh, come to me,
me, Oh

"Come."—Concluded.

Come, oh, come to me,..... Come, oh, come to me,.....

come, come, come, come, come, Come, come, come, come, come.

Wear-y, heav-y la-den, come, oh, come to me.

No. 665. The Shining Shore.

Rev. DAVID NELSON.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. My days are glid-ing swift-ly by, And I, a pil-grim stran-ger,

Would not de-tain them as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan-ger.
D.S.—just be-fore, the shin-ing shore We may al-most dis-cov-er.

CHORUS.

For, oh! we stand on Jordan's strand; Our friends are passing o-ver; And,

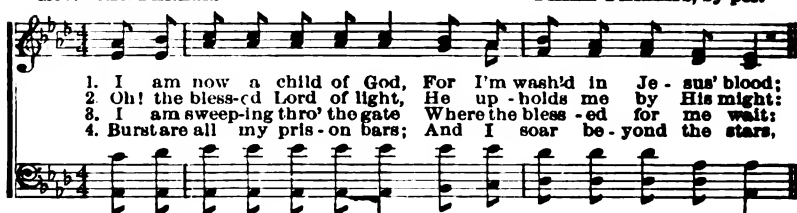
2 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing;
That perfect rest naught can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.
For, oh! we stand, etc.

3 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
Each cord on earth to sever;
Our King says—"Come!"—and there's our
For ever, oh! for ever! [home,
For, oh! we stand, etc.

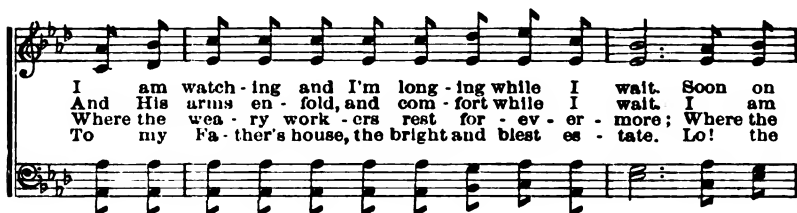
No. 666. I am Sweeping Thro' the Gate.

Rev. JOHN PARKER.

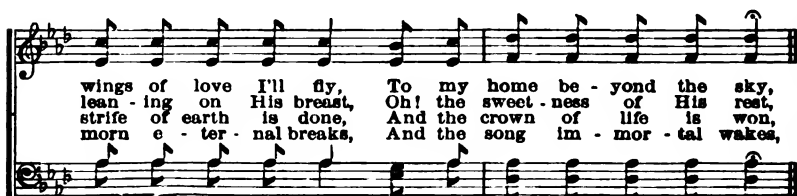
PHILIP PHILLIPS, by per.



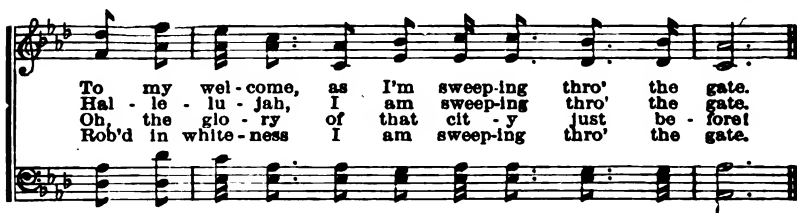
1. I am now a child of God, For I'm wash'd in Je - sus' blood;
 2. Oh! the bless-ed Lord of light, He up - holds me by His might;
 3. I am sweep-ing thro' the gate, Where the bless-ed for me wait;
 4. Burst are all my pris-on bars; And I soar be-yond the stars,



I am watch-ing and I'm long-ing while I wait. Soon on
 And His arms en-fold, and com-fort while I wait. I am
 Where the wea-ry work-ers rest for-ev-er more; Where the
 To my Fa-ther's house, the bright and blest es-tate. Lo! the

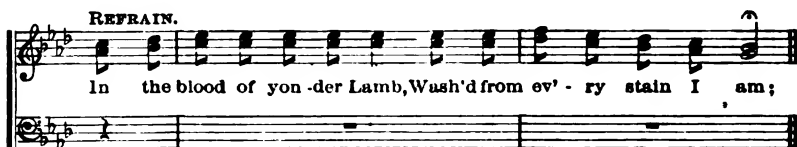


wings of love I'll fly, To my home be-yond the sky,
 lean-ing on His breast, Oh! the sweet-ness of His rest,
 strife of earth is done, And the crown of life is won,
 morn-e-ter-nal breaks, And the song im-mor-tal wakes,



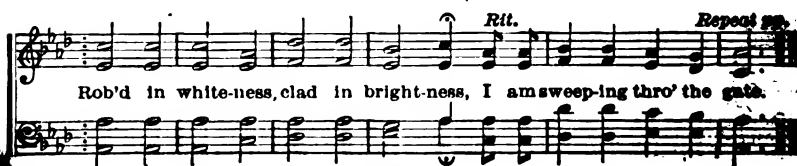
To my wel-come, as I'm sweep-ing thro' the gate.
 Hal-le-lu-jah, I am sweep-ing thro' the gate.
 Oh, the glo-ry of that cit-y just be-fore!
 Rob'd in white-ness I am sweep-ing thro' the gate.

REFRAIN.



In the blood of yon-der Lamb, Wash'd from ev'-ry stain I am;

Rit. *Repeat*



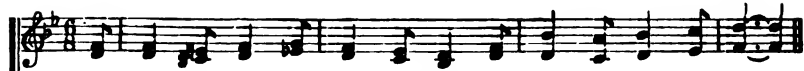
Rob'd in white-ness, clad in bright-ness, I am sweep-ing thro' the gate.

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No. 667. Pardon, Peace and Power.

EL. NATHAN.


JAMES McGRANAHAN.




1. Would we be joy - ful in the Lord? Then count the rich - es o'er;
 2. For ev - 'ry sin, by grace di - vine A par - don free be - stowed;
 3. Of grace to break the pow'r of sin, He gives a full sup - ply;
 4. The power to win a soul to God, The Spir - it, too im - parts;
 5. These bless - ings we by faith re - ceive, By sim - ple child - like trust;

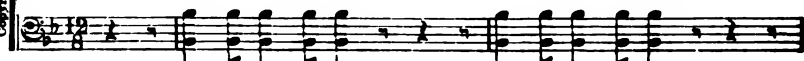
Re - vealed to faith with - in His word, And note the boundless store.
 And with the par - don peace is mine, The peace in Je - sus' blood.
 The Ho - ly Ghost, the heart with - in, From sin doth pu - ri - fy.
 And He, the gift of Christ our Lord, Dwells now in all our hearts.
 In Christ, 'tis God's de - light to give; He prom - ised, and He must.




CHORUS.




There is par.....don, peace and pow'r,.....And pu - ri -
 par-don, peace, and pow'r par-don, peace, and pow'r,




ty..... and Par - a - dise;..... With all of these..... in
 And pu - ri - ty, and Par - a - dise; With all of these in

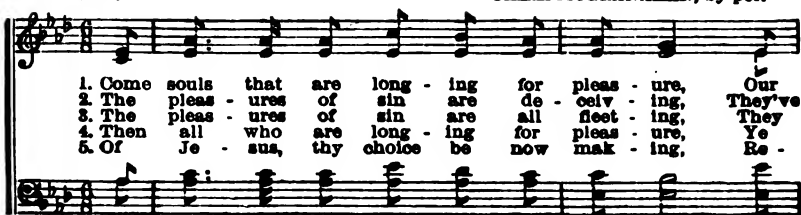
Christ for me..... Let joy - ful songs of praise to Him a - rise!
 in Christ for me,



No. 668 Come now saith the Lord.

W. W. D.

JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.



1. Come souls that are long - ing for pleas - ure, Our
 2. The pleas - ures of sin are de - ceiv - ing, They've
 3. The pleas - ures of sin are all fleet - ing, They
 4. Then all who are long - ing for pleas - ure, Ye
 5. Of Je - sus, thy choice be now mak - ing, Re -



Sav - our has pleas - ures to give; Come find in His love the rare
 noth - ing for yes - ter - day's pain, But hope of to - mor - row re -
 van - ish with life's pass - ing morn; Like dew - drops the morn - ing sun
 wea - ry, and all who are worn; Come find in the Lord a sure
 deem - er, and Sav - our, and Lord; And soon in the glo - ry a -

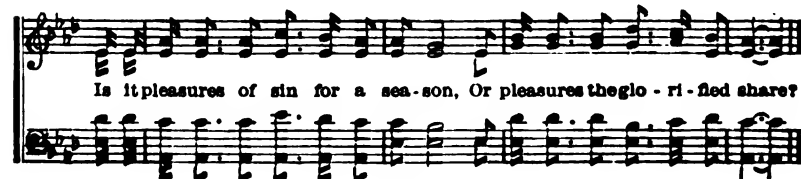


treas - ure, That makes ev - 'ry true pleas - ure live.
 ceiv - ing, And then, its - To mor - row a - gain.
 greet - ing, They glis - ten and then they are gone.
 treas - ure, That from you shall nev - er be torn.
 wak - ing, You'll share in the Saint's blest re - ward,

CHORUS.



Come now saith the Lord, let us rea - son, Come now and your pur - pose de - clare;



Is it pleasures of sin for a sea - son, Or pleasures the glo - ri - fied share?

Nor of fitness fondly dream:
 All the fitness He requir'eth
 Is to feel your need of Him:
 This He gives you,—
 'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.

Bruised and mangled by the fall;
 If you tarry 'till you're better,
 You will never come at all;
 Not the righteous,—
 Sinners, Jesus came to all.

No. 671.

God is Love.

SIR JOHN BOWRING.

(WILMOT. 8a. 7a.)

C. M. VON WEBER.

No. 672. Tune—Duke St. L. M. No. 624.

1 From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy word: [shore,
Thy praise shall sound from shore to
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 673.

Rest for the Weary.

REV. S. Y. HARMER.

REV. WM. McDOWAY, D. 1867.

2 He is fitting up my mansion,
Which eternally shall stand,
For my stay shall not be transient,
In that holy, happy land.
There is rest, etc.

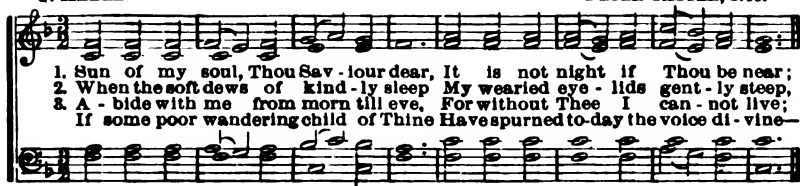
3 Sing, Oh! sing, ye heirs of glory!
Shout your triumph as you go;
Zion's gate will open for you,
You shall find an entrance through.
There is rest, etc.

No. 674.

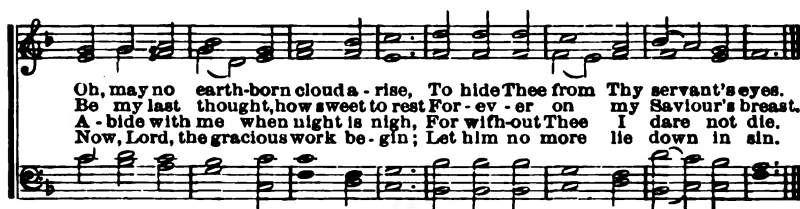
Sun of My Soul.

J. KEBLE.

PETER RITTER, 1798.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-our dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wearied eye-lids gent-ly steep,
 3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can-not live;
 If some poor wandering child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice di-vine—



Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise, To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
 Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Saviour's breast.
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
 Now, Lord, the gracious work be-gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

No. 675. Tune—Lenox. 6s, 6s. No. 663.

- 1 Come every joyful heart,
 That loves the Saviour's name!
 Your noblest powers exert,
 To celebrate His fame;
 Tell all above, and all below,
 The debt of love to Him we owe.
- 2 He left His starry crown
 And laid His robes aside;
 On wings of love come down,
 And wept, and bled, and died;
 What He endured no tongue can tell,
 To save our souls from death and hell.

- 3 From the dark grave He rose—
 The mansion of the dead;
 And thence His mighty foes
 In glorious triumph led;
 Up thro' the sky the Conqueror rode
 And reigns on high the Saviour God.
- 4 From thence He'll quickly come—
 His chariot will not stay—
 And bear our spirits home
 To realms of endless day;
 There shall we see His lovely face,
 And ever be in His embrace.

SAMUEL STEPHENS.

No. 676.

Laban.

S. M.

GEO. HEATH.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
 Hold thee in full survey;
 Forget the steps already trod,
 And onward urge thy way.

- Have I my race begun;
 And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
 I'll lay my honors down.

F. DODDRIDGE.

No. 678. The Lord's My Shepherd.

No. 679. Tune—Belmont. C. M.

1 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

No. 680.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON.

Warwick.

C. M.

4 Since from Thy bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord! they should all be Thine.

SAMUEL STEPHENSON.

SAMUEL STANLEY.

No. 681. Tune—Marlow. C. M. Key G.

1 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove!
With all Thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of heavenly love
In these cold hearts of ours.

3 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

ISAAC WATTS.

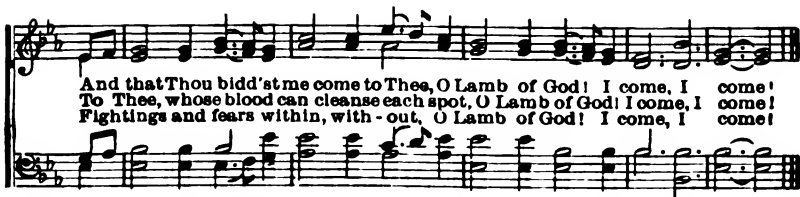
No. 682.

Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

(WOODWORTH. L. M.)

WM. R. BRADBURY. *by* *ms.*



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
Fightings and fears within, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

5 Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

2 Thou who, homeless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

3 Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn;—

No. 683. Tune—Hendon. 7s. No. 731.

1 Come, said Jesus' sacred voice
Come, and make My paths your choice;
I will guide you to your home,
Weary pilgrim, hither come!

4 Hither come! for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

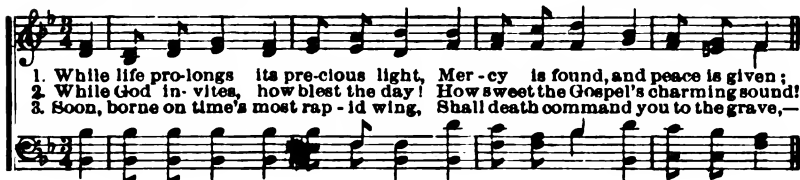
ANN L. BARBAULD.

No. 684.

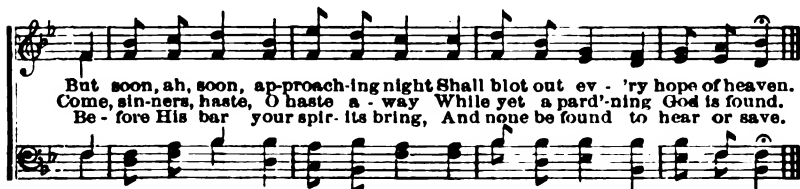
Hebron. L. M.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, D.D.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



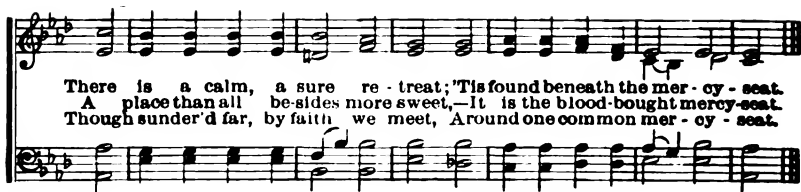
1. While life pro-longs its pre-cious light, Mer-cy is found, and peace is given;
2. While God in-vites, how blest the day! How sweet the Gospel's charming sound!
3. Soon, borne on time's most rap-id wing, Shall death command you to the grave,—



But soon, ah, soon, ap-proach-ing night Shall blot out ev-'ry hope of heaven.
Come, sin-ners, haste, O haste a-way While yet a pard'-ning God is found.
Be-fore His bar your spir-its bring, And none be found to hear or save.

4 In that lone land of deep despair,
No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise,—
No God regard your bitter prayer,
No Saviour call you to the skies.

5 Now God invites; how blest the day!
How sweet the Gospel's charming sound!
Come, sinners, haste, O haste away,
While yet a pard'ning God is found.

**No. 686.** Tune—No. 800.

1 Once I was dead in sin,
And hope within me died;
But now I'm dead to sin—
With Jesus crucified.

CHO.—And can it be that "He loved me,
And gave himself for me?"

2 Oh height I cannot reach,
Oh depth I cannot sound,
Oh love, O boundless love,
In my Redeemer found!

3 O cold, ungrateful heart
That can from Jesus turn,
When living fires of love
Should on His altar burn.

4 I live—and yet, not I,
But Christ that lives in me;

Who from the law of sin
And death hath made me free.

REV. A. T. PIERSON.

No. 687. Tune—St. Thomas. S. M. No. 692.

1 O Holy Spirit, come,
And Jesus' love declare;
Oh, tell us of our heavenly home,
And guide us safely there.

2 Our unbelief remove
By Thine almighty breath;
Oh, work the wondrous work of love,
The mighty work of faith.

3 Come with resistless power,
Come with almighty grace,
Come with the long-expected shower,
And fall upon this place.

OSWALD ALLEN.

No. 688.

Shirland. S. M.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, D. D.

SAMUEL STANLEY.



4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways;
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

No. 689.

Boylston. S. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew-ish al-tars slain,
 2. But Christ, the heav'n-ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a-way;
 3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine,
 4. My soul looks back to see The bur-den thou didst bear,

Could give the guilt-y conscience peace, Or wash a-way the stain.
 A sac-ri-fice of no-bler name And rich-er blood than they.
 While like a pen-i-tent I stand, And there con-fess my sin.
 While hanging on the curs-ed tree, And knows her guilt was there.

No. 690. Tune—Boylston. S. M.

1. How solemn are the words,
And yet to faith how plain,
Which Jesus uttered while on earth—
"Ye must be born again!"
- 2 "Ye must be born again!"
For so hath God decreed;
No reformation will suffice—
'Tis life poor sinners need.
- 3 "Ye must be born again!"
And life in Christ must have;
In vain the soul may elsewhere go—
'Tis He alone can save.
- 4 "Ye must be born again!"
Or never enter heaven;
'Tis only blood-washed ones are there,
The ransomed and forgiven.

ANON.

No. 691. Tune—Boylston. S. M.

- 1 Lord, bless and pity us,
Shine on us with Thy face:
That th'earth Thy way, and nations all
May know Thy saving grace.
- 2 Let people praise Thee, Lord!
Let people all Thee praise!
Oh, let the nations all be glad,
In songs their voices raise!
- 3 Thou'lt justly people judge,
On earth rule nations all;
Let people praise Thee, Lord! let them
Praise Thee, both great and small!
- 4 The earth her fruit shall yield,
Our God shall blessing send;
God shall us bless: men shall Him fear
Unto earth's utmost end.

PSALM 67.

No. 692.

St. Thomas. S. M.

REV. WM. HAMMOND.

G. F. HANDEL.

1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb;
 2. Sing of His dy - ing love; Sing of His ris - en power;
 3. Ye pil - grims, on the road To Zi - on's cit - y, sing;
 4. There shall each rap - tured tongue His end - less praise pro-claim;

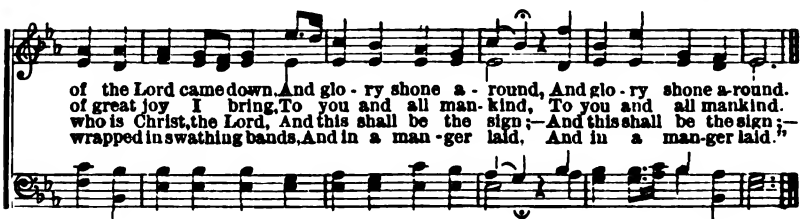
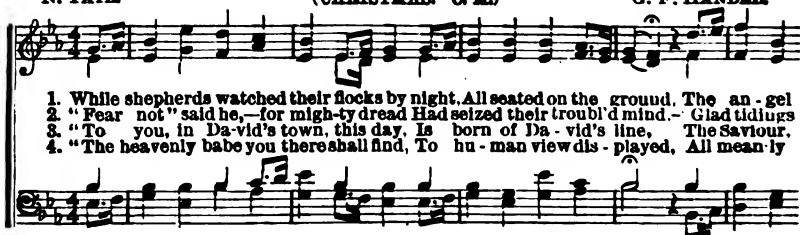
Wake, ev-'ry heart and ev-'ry tongue, To praise the Sav-iour's name.
 Sing how He in-ter-cedes a-bove For those whose sins He bore.
 Re-joice ye in the Lamb of God-In Christ th'e-ter-nal King.
 And sweet-er voi-ces tune the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb.

No. 693. While Shepherds Watched.

N. TATE

(CHRISTMAS. C. M.)

G. F. HANDEL.



- 5 Thus spake the seraph - and forthwith
 Appeared a shining throng
 Of angels, praising God, who thus
 Addressed their joyful song: -
 6 "All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace;
 Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
 Begin, and never cease!"

No. 694. Tune - Asmon. C. M. Key A.

- 1 Salvation! O the joyful sound!
 What pleasure to our ears;
 A sovereign balm for every wound
 A cordial for our fears.

- 2 Salvation! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around,
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound.

- 3 Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb!
 To Thee the praise belongs:
 Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
 And dwell upon our tongues.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 695. Tune - Mear. C. M. Key F.

- 1 Spirit of truth, O let me know
 The love of Christ to me;
 Its conquering, quickening power bestow,
 To set me wholly free.

- 2 I long to know its depth and height,
 To scan its breadth and length;
 Drink in its ocean of delight,
 And triumph in its strength,

- 3 It is Thine office to reveal
 My Saviour's wondrous love;
 Oh, deepen on my heart Thy seal,
 And bless me from above.

- 4 Thy quickening power to me impart,
 And be my constant Guide;
 With richer gladness fill my heart;
 Be Jesus glorified.

ANON.

No. 696. Tune - Rathbun. No. 698.

- 1 O my soul, bless thou Jehovah,
 All within me, bless His name;
 Bless Jehovah, and forget not
 All His mercies to proclaim.

- 2 Who forgives all thy transgressions,
 Thy diseases all who heals;
 Who redeems thee from destruction,
 Who with thee so kindly deals.

- 3 Who with tender mercies crowns thee,
 Who with good-things fills thy mouth,
 So that even like the eagle
 Thou hast been restored to youth.

- 4 In His righteousness, Jehovah
 Will deliver those distressed;
 He will execute just judgment
 In the cause of all oppressed.

PSALM 103.

No. 697. Tune - Wilmot. 8s. 7s. No. 671.

- 1 Jesus only, when the morning
 Beams upon the path I tread;
 Jesus only when the darkness
 Gathers round my weary head.

- 2 Jesus only, when the billows
 Cold and sullen o'er me roll;
 Jesus only, when the trumpet
 Rends the tomb and wakes the soul.

- 3 Jesus only, when in judgment
 Boding fears my heart appal:
 Jesus only, when the wretched
 On the rocks and mountains call.

- 4 Jesus only, when, adoring,
 Saints their crowns before Him bring;
 Jesus only, I will, joyous,
 Through eternal ages sing.

REV. ELIAS NASH.

No. 698. In the Cross of Christ.

Sir JOHN BOWRING.

(RATHBUN. 8s. 7s.)

ITHAMAR CONKEY.

No. 699. Tune—Rathbun. 8s. 7s.

- 1 We are waiting by the river.
We are watching by the shore,
Only waiting for the boatman.
Soon he'll come to bear us o'er.
- 2 Through the mist hang o'er the river,
And its billows loudly roar,
Yet we hear the song of angels,
Wafted from the other shore.
- 3 And the bright celestial city.—
We have caught such radiant gleams
Of its towers like dazzling sunlight,
With its sweet and peaceful streams.
- 4 He has called for many a loved one,
We have seen them leave our side;
With our Saviour we shall meet them
When we too, have crossed the tide.
- 5 When we've passed the vale of shadows,
With its dark and chilling tide,
In that bright and glorious city
We shall evermore abide.

MISS MARY F. GRIFFIN.

No. 700. Tune—Rathbun. 8s. 7s.)

- 1 Saviour! visit Thy plantation:
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain;
All will come to desolation,
Unless Thou return again.
- 2 Keep no longer at a distance;—
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest for want of Thine assistance,
Every plant should droop and die.
- 3 Let our mutual love be fervent,
Make us prevalent in prayers;
Let each one, esteemed Thy servant,
Shun the world's enticing snares.
- 4 Break the tempter's fatal power;
Turn the stony heart to flesh;
And begin from this good hour,
To revive Thy work afresh.

REV. JOHN NEWTON.

No. 701. Tune—Rathbun. 8s. 7s.

- 1 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
- 2 There for sinners thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.
- 3 Worship, honor, power and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
- 4 Help, ye bright angelic spirits!
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,—
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

REV. JOHN BARNWELL.

No. 702. Tune—Autumn. 8s. 7s. No. 483.

- 1 Jesus wept! those tears are over
But His heart is still the same.
Kinsman, Friend, and Elder Brother,
Is His everlasting name.
Saviour, who can love like Thee,
Gracious One of Bethany.
- 2 When the pangs of trial seize us,
When the waves of sorrow roll,
I will lay my head on Jesus,
Pillow of the troubled soul.
Surely, none can feel like Thee,
Weeping One of Bethany.
- 3 Jesus wept! and still in glory,
He can mark each mourner's tears;
Living to retrace the story
Of the hearts He soled here.
Lord, when I am called to die,
Let me think of Bethany.
- 4 Jesus wept! those tears of sorrow
Are a legacy of love;
Yesterday, to-day, to-morrow,
He the same doth ever prove,
Thou art all in all to me,
Living One of Bethany.

SIR EDWARD DREGE.

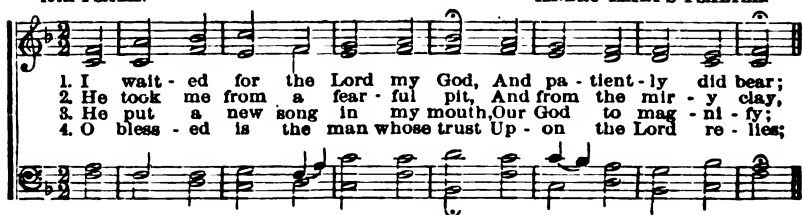
No. 703.

I Waited for the Lord.

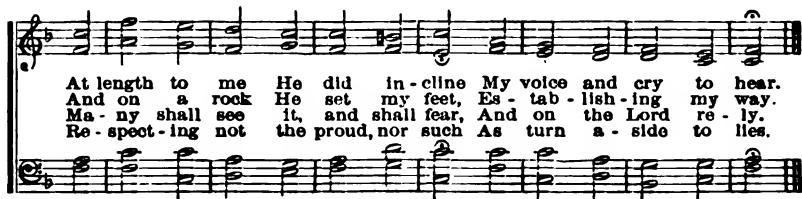
(DUNDEE. C. M.)

40th PSALM.

ANDRO HART'S PSALTER.



1. I wait-ed for the Lord my God, And pa-tient-ly did bear;
 2. He took me from a fear-ful pit, And from the mir-y clay;
 3. He put a new song in my mouth, Our God to mag-ni-fy;
 4. O bless-ed is the man whose trust Up-on the Lord re-lies;



At length to me He did in-cline My voice and cry to hear.
 And on a rock He set my feet, Es-tab-lish-ing my way.
 Ma-ny shall see it, and shall fear, And on the Lord re-ly.
 Re-spect-ing not the proud, nor such As turn a-side to lies.

No. 704. Tune—Ward. L. M. No. 384.

- 1 Jesus, and shall it ever be,
 A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
 Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
 Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
 Let evening blush to own a star;
 He sheds the beams of light divine
 O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend
 On whom my hopes of heaven depend!

No, when I blush, be this my shame,
 That I no more revere His Name.

- 4 Ashamed of Jesus: yes, I may,
 When I've no guilt to wash away,
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
 No fear to quell, no soul to save.
- 5 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
 Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
 And O, may this my glory be,
 That Christ is not ashamed of me.


JOSEPH GREGG.

No. 705.

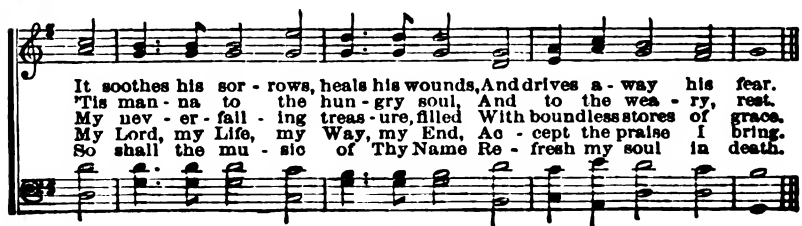
Arlington. C. M.

REV. JOHN NEWTON.

THOS. A. ARNE.



1. How sweet the name of Je - sussions In a be - liev - er's ear;
 2. It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast;
 3. Dear Name, the Rock on which I build My shield and hid - ing place;
 4. Je - sus my Shep-herd, Sav - iour, Friend, My Pro-phet, Priest, and King;
 5. I would Thy bound-less love pro-claim With ev - ry fleet - ing breath;



It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.
 My nev - er - fail - ing treas - ure, filled With boundless stores of grace.
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.
 So shall the mu - sic of Thy Name Re - fresh my soul in death.

No. 706.

ANON.

Save, Jesus, Save!

GEO. C. STERRINS, by per.

No. 707. Tune—Arlington. O. M. No. 705.

1 O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly foe.

2 That will not murmur or complain
Beneath the chast'ning rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;—

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
And when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt.

4 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, what'er may come,
We'll taste e'en here the hallow'd bliss
Of an eternal home.

REV. W. H. BATHURST.

No. 708.

K. J. T. SPITTA.

"Looking Home."

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. Ah, this heart is void and chill, 'Mid earth's noisy thronging; For my Fath - er's
2. Soon the glorious day will dawn, Heav'nly pleasures bringing; Night will be ex -

REFRAIN.

man - sion, still Ear - nest - ly I'm long - ing. } Look - ing home, look - ing home,
changed for morn, Sighs give place to sing - ing. }

3 Oh, to be at home, and gain,
All for which we're sighing,
From all earthly want and pain
To be swiftly flying.—

4 Blessed home! oh, blessed home!
There no more to sever;
Soon we'll meet around the throne
Praising God forever.

No. 709.

Hamburg. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

Ad. by LOWELL MASON.

1 See! from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

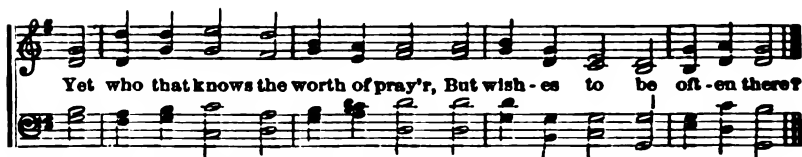
4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

No. 710.

Rockingham. L. M.

WM. COWPER.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



2 Prayer makes the darkened clouds with-
draw:
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.

3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armor
bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

No. 711.

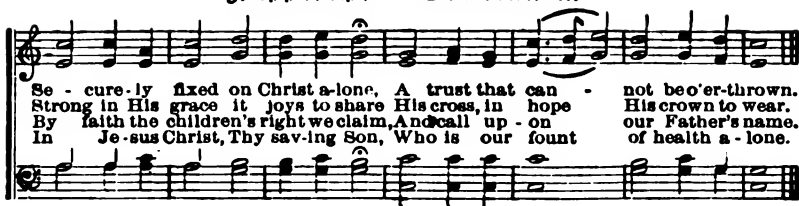
Sessions. L. M.

A. D. 1531.

L. O. EMERSON, 1847.



Sessions.—Concluded.



Se - cure-ly fixed on Christ a-lone, A trust that can - not be o'er-thrown.
 Strong in His grace it joys to share His cross, in hope His crown to wear.
 By faith the children's right we claim, And call up - on our Father's name.
 In Je-sus Christ, Thy sav-ing Son, Who is our fount of health a - lone.

No. 712.

Dennis. S. M.

No. 713. Tune—Boylston. S. M. No. 689.

- 1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep,
 And shall our cheeks be dry?
 Let floods of penitential grief
 Burst forth from every eye.
- 2 The Son of God in tears
 The wondering angels see;

Be thou astonished, O my soul!
 He shed those tears for thee.

- 3 He wept that we might weep!
 Each sin demands a tear;
 In heaven alone no sin is found,
 And there's no weeping there.

BENJ. BEDDOKE.

No. 714.

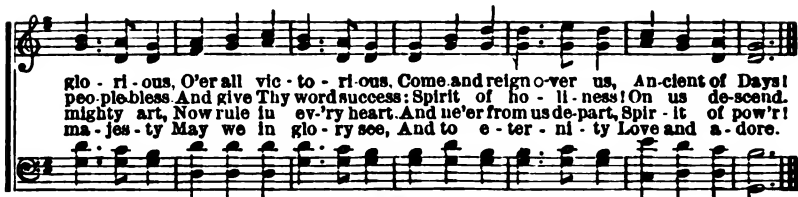
Pluvet's Hymn. 7s.

No. 715. Come, Thou Almighty King.

(Tune by Wm. West.)

(ITALIAN HYMN. 6s, 4s.)

REVISED EDITION 1902



No. 716. Tune—Italian Hymn. 6s. 4s.

1 Sound, sound the truth abroad,
Bear ye the word of God
Through the wide world:
Tell what our Lord has done,
Tell how the day is won,
And from His lofty throne
Satan is hurled.

2 Speed on the wings of love,
Jesus, who reigns above,
Bids us to fly;
They who His message bear
Should neither doubt nor fear,
He will their friend appear,
He will be nigh.

3 Ye, who forsaking all,
At your loved Master's call,
Comforts resign;
Soon will your work be done;
Soon will the prize be won;
Brighter than yonder sun
Then shall ye shine.

THOS. KELLY.

No. 717. Tune—Italian Hymn. 6s. 4s.

1 Rise, glorious Conqueror, rise
Into Thy native skies.—
Assume Thy right;
And where in many a fold
The clouds are backward rolled—

Pass through those gates of gold,
And reign in light!

2 Victor o'er death and hell!
Cherubic legions swell
Thy radiant train:
Praises all heaven inspire;
Each angel sweeps his lyre,
And waves his wings of fire,—
Thou Lamb once slain!

3 Enter, incarnate God!—
No feet but Thine, have trod
The serpent down
Blow the full trumpets, blow!
Wider yon portals throw!
Saviour triumphant—go,
And take Thy crown!

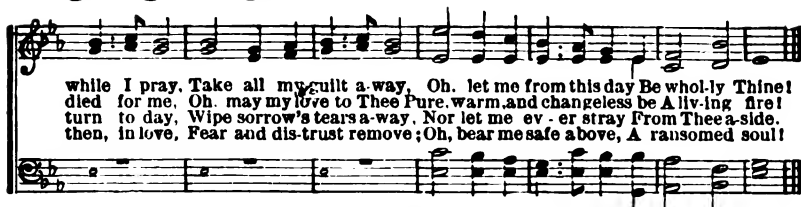
4 Lion of Judah—Hail!
And let Thy name prevail
From age to age;
Lord of the rolling years!
Claim for Thine own the spheres,
For Thou hast bought with tears
Thy heritage.

5 And then was heard afar
Star answering to star—
"Lo! these have come
Followers of Him who gave
His life their lives to save;
And now their palms they wave,
Brought safely home."

MATTHEW BRIDGES.

No. 718. My Faith Looks up to Thee.

My Faith Looks up to Thee.—Concluded.



while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, Oh, let me from this day Be wholly Thine! died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be A liv-ing fire! turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side, then, in love, Fear and dis-trust remove; Oh, bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

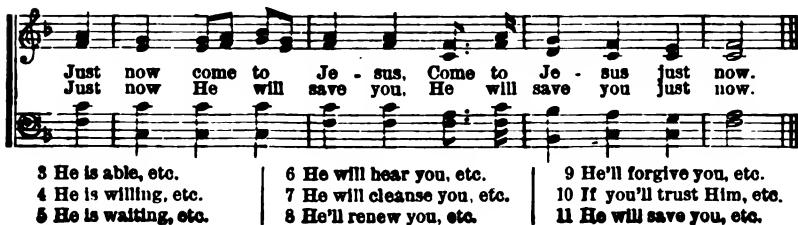
No. 719. Nearer, My God to Thee.



That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be—Near-er, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee!
In mer-cy given: An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee!
Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee!
Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near-er, my God, to Thee!

Near-er to Thee!

No. 720. Come to Jesus Just Now.



Just now come to Je-sus, Come to Je-sus just now.
Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.

3 He is able, etc.	6 He will hear you, etc.	9 He'll forgive you, etc.
4 He is willing, etc.	7 He will cleanse you, etc.	10 If you'll trust Him, etc.
5 He is waiting, etc.	8 He'll renew you, etc.	11 He will save you, etc.

No. 721. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(MARTYN. 7s. D.)

SIMON B. MARSH.

FIN.

1 { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
 While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high; }
 D. C. - Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; D. C.

2 Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
 Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.
 All my trust on Thee is stayed;
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is Thy Name,
 I am all unrighteousness:
 Vile, and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
 Grace to cover all my sin:
 Let the healing streams abound:
 Make me, keep me, pure within.
 Thou of life the Fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

No. 722. Tune—Martyn. 7s. D.

1 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 God, your Maker, asks you—Why?
 God, who did your being give,
 Made you with Himself to live;
 He the fatal cause demands,
 Asks the work of His own hands,—
 Why, ye thankless creatures, why
 Will ye cross His love and die?

2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 God, your Saviour, asks you—Why?
 He who did your souls retrieve,
 Died Himself that ye might live!
 Will ye let Him die in vain?
 Crucify your Lord again?
 Why, ye ransomed sinners, Why
 Will ye slight His grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 God, the Spirit, asks you—why?
 He, who all your lives hath strove,
 Urged you to embrace His love;
 Will ye not His grace receive?
 Will ye still refuse to live?
 Why, ye long-sought sinners! why
 Will ye grieve your God, and die?

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 723.

All for Me.

ANON.

Tenderly.

IRA D. SANKET, by per.

1. Suf - f'ring Sav - iour, with thorn crown, Bruis'd and bleeding sinking down; Heavy laden,
 2. Je - sus Sav - iour, pure and mild Let me ev - er be Thy child; So un - wor - thy
 3. Fain would I to Thee be brought, Blessed Lord forbid it not; In the king - dom

Rit. Rall.
 wea - ry worn, Faint - ing, dy - ing, crush'd and torn—All for me, yes, all for me.
 though I be. Thou did'st suffer this for me— All for me, yes, all for me.
 of Thy grace. Give Thy wand'ring child a place, Oh, bless me, yes, even me.

No. 724.

Jesus Loves Me!

ANNA B. WARNER.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi-ble tells me so: Lit-tle
 2. Je-sus from His throne on high, Came in - to this world to die; That I
 3. Je-sus loves me! He who died Heaven's gates to o - pen wide! He will
 4. Je-sus, take this heart of mine; Make it pure, and whol-ly Thine: Thou hast

CHORUS.

ones to Him be-long; They are weak, but He is strong. Yes, Jesus loves me!
 might from sin be free, Bled and died up - on the tree.
 wash a - way my sin, Let His lit-tle child come in.
 bled and died for me, I will henceforth live for Thee.

Yes, Je-sus loves me! Yes, Je-sus loves me! The Bi-ble tells me so!

No. 725. Tune—Italian Hymn. No. 715.

1 Glory to God on high!
 Let heaven and earth reply,
 "Praise ye His name!"
 His love and grace adore,
 Who all our sorrows bore;
 Sing loud for evermore,
 "Worthy the Lamb."

2 While they around the throne
 Cheerfully join in one,
 Praising His name—
 Ye who have felt His blood,
 Sealing your peace with God,
 Sound His dear name abroad,
 "Worthy the lamb!"

3 Join, all ye ransomed race,
 Our Lord and God to bless;
 Praise ye His name—
 In Him we will rejoice,
 And make a joyful noise,
 Shouting with heart and voice,
 "Worthy the Lamb!"

4 Soon must we change our place,
 Yet will we never cease
 Praising His name;
 To Him our songs we bring;

Hail Him our gracious King;
 And, through all ages sing,
 "Worthy the Lamb!"

J. ALLEN, alt.

No. 726. (Tune, No. 19.)

1 My God I have found
 The thrice blessed ground,
 Where life and where joy, and true com-
 fort abound:

CHO.—Hallelujah! Thine the glory!
 Hallelujah! Amen!
 Hallelujah! Thine the glory!
 Revive us again.

2 'Tis found in the blood
 Of Him who once stood
 My refuge and safety, my surety with God.

3 He bore on the tree
 The sentence for me,
 And now both the surety and sinner are
 free.

4 And though here below
 'Mid sorrow and woe,
 My place is in heaven with Jesus, I know.

5 And this I shall find
 For such is His mind,
 "He'll not be in glory and leave me be-
 hind."

REV. JOHN GAMBOLD.

No. 727. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(REFUGE 7^a. D.)

JOS. P. HOLBROOK, by per.



wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me, oh my Saviour hide, Till the
not a - lone Still sup - port and com - fort me: All my trust on Thee is stayed. All my
cheer the faint. Heal the sick and lead the blind: Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am
streams abound; Make me, keep me, pure within, Thou of life the Fountain art, Free - ly



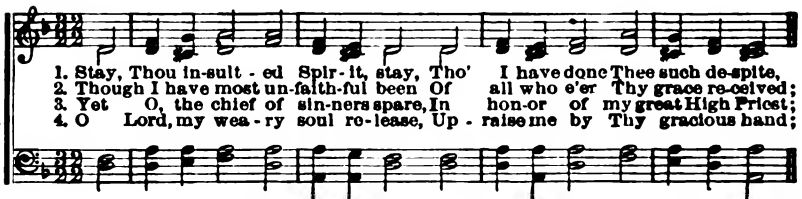
storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, receive my soul at last.
help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing.
all unrighteousness; Vile and full of sin I am. Thou art full of truth and grace.
let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up within my heart. Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 728.

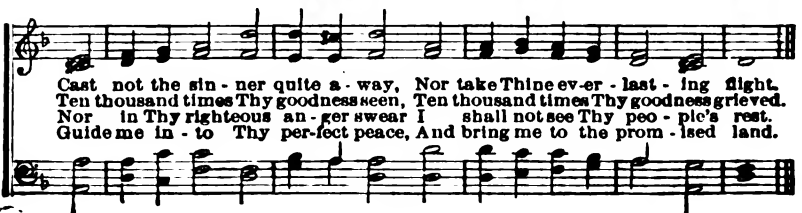
Windham. L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY.

DANIEL READ, 1766.



1. Stay, Thou in - sult - ed Spir - it, stay, Tho' I have done Thee such de - spite,
2. Though I have most un - faith - ful been Of all who e'er Thy grace re - ceived;
3. Yet O, the chief of sin - ners spare, In hon - or of my great High Priest;
4. O Lord, my wea - ry soul re - lease, Up - raise me by Thy gra - cious hand;



Cast not the sin - ner quite a - way, Nor take Thine ever - last - ing sight.
Ten thousand times Thy goodness seen, Ten thousand times Thy goodness grieved.
Nor in Thy righteous an - ger swear I shall not see Thy peo - ple's rest.
Guide me in - to Thy per - fect peace, And bring me to the prom - ised land.

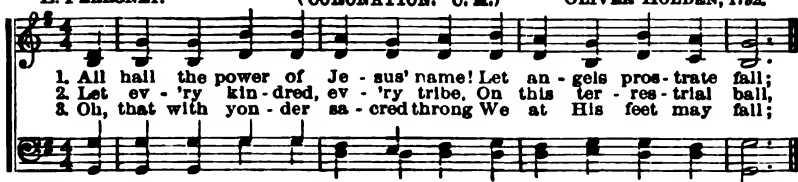
No. 729.

All Hail the Power.

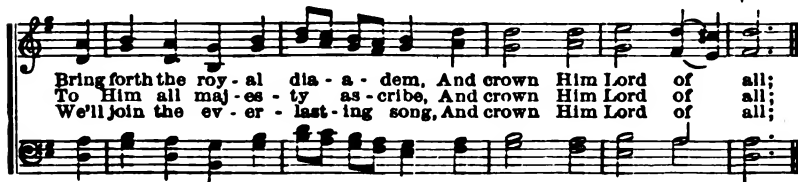
E. PERRONET.

(CORONATION. C. M.)

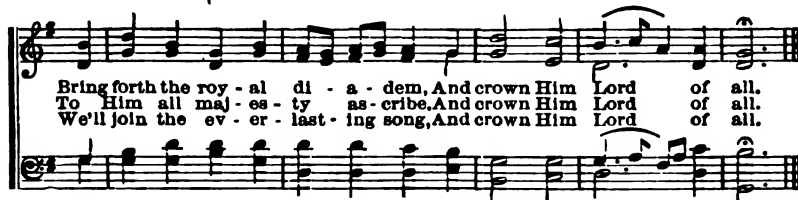
OLIVER HOLDEN, 1792.



1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - scribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - scribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 730. Tune—Coronation. C. M.

- 1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
 My great Redeemer's praise;
 The glories of my God and king,
 The triumphs of His grace.
- 2 My gracious Master, and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim,—
 To spread, thro' all the earth abroad,
 The honors of thy Name.

- 3 Jesus!—the Name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease;
 'Tis music in the sinners ears,
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
 He sets the pris'ner free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean;
 His blood avail'd for me.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 731.

London. 7s.

No. 732.

Lord, Dismiss Us.

JOHN FAWCETT, D. D.

(GREENVILLE. 8s. 7s. & 4s.)

J. J. ROUSSEAU, 1782.

FINE

1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
D.C.—O re-fresh us, O, re - fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil-der-ness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
Ever faithful, Ever faithful,
To the truth may we be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angel's wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever, May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day!

No. 733.

There is a Fountain.

Rev. WILLIAM COWPER.

(COWPER, C. M.)

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

FINE

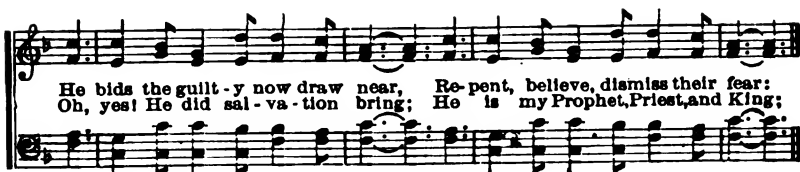
And sin - ners plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be, till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.



- 3 Jesus my weary soul refreshes:
Mercy's free, Mercy's free,
And every moment Christ is precious
Unto me, Unto me;
None can describe the bliss I prove,
While through this wilderness I rove,
All may enjoy the Saviour's love,
Mercy's free, Mercy's free.
- 4 Long as I live, I'll still be crying,
Mercy's free, Mercy's free,
And this shall be my theme when dying,
Mercy's free, Mercy's free,
And when the vale of death I've passed,
When lodged above the stormy blast,
I'll sing, while endless ages last,
Mercy's free, Mercy's free.

No. 735. Tune—Belmont. C. M. No. 678.

- 1 O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;—
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely shed for me:—
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,—
Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within:—
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 736. Tune—Hendon. 7s. No. 731.

- 1 Wait, my soul, upon the Lord,
To His gracious promise flee,
Laying hold upon His word
|: "As thy days thy strength shall be." :|
- 2 If the sorrows of thy case,
Seem peculiar still to Thee,
God has promised needful grace
|: "As thy days thy strength shall be." :|
- 3 Days of trial, days of grief
In succession thou may'st see,
This is still thy sweet relief
|: "As thy days thy strength shall be." :|
- 4 Rock of Ages, I'm secure,
With Thy promise full and free,
Faithful, positive, and sure—
|: "As thy days thy strength shall be." :|

WM. F. LLOYD.

No. 737. Tune—Hendon. 7s. No. 731.

- 1 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer.
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay
- 2 Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring,
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.
- 3 With my burden I begin,
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood for sinners split,
Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast,
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

REV. JOHN NEWTON.

No. 738. My Country, 'tis of Thee.

S. F. SMITH, D.D., 1832

(AMERICA. 6s. 4s.)

H. CAREY, 1742.

No. 739. The Lord Bless thee and Keep thee.

(Written for Mr. MOODY'S Schools at Northfield, Mass.)

NUM. 6: 24-26.

LUCY RIDER METER.

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